

Jay-Z

"Hard Knock Life"

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* this version is final, no more corrections accepted

[jay-z]

Check the bassline out, uh-huh

Jigga (bounce wit it), uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh, yeahh

Let it bump though

["annie" sample]

It's the hard knock life (uh-huh) for us

It's the hard knock life, for us!!

Steady treated, we get tricked

Steady kisses, we get kicked

It's the hard knock life!!

[jay-z]

From standin on the corners boppin

To drivin some of the hottest cars new york has ever
seen

For droppin some of the hottest verses rap has ever
heard

From the dope spot, with the smoke glock

Fleein the murder scene, you know me well

From nightmares of a lonely cell, my only hell

But since when y'all niggaz know me to fail?fuck naw

Where all my niggaz with the rubber grips, bust shots

And if you with me mom i rub on your tits, and what-not

I'm from the school of the hard knocks, we must not

Let outsiders violate our blocks, and my plot

Let's stick up the world and split it fifty/fifty, uh-huh

Let's take the dough and stay real jiggy, uh-huh

And sip the cris' and get pissy-pissy

Flow infinitely like the memory of my nigga biggie,
baby!

You know it's hell when i come through

The life and times of shawn carter

Nigga volume 2, y'all niggaz get ready

["annie" sample]

It's the hard knock life, for us

It's the hard knock life, for us!!

Steady treated, we get tricked

Steady kisses, we get kicked

It's the hard knock life!!

[jay-z]

I flow for those 'dro'ed out; all my niggaz
Locked down in the ten by fo', controllin the house
We live in hard knocks, we don't take over we borrow
blocks
Burn em down and you can have it back daddy, i'd
rather that
I flow for chicks wishin, they ain't have to strip to pay
tuition
I see you vision mama, i put my money on the
longshots
All my ballers that's born to clock
Now i'ma be on top whether i perform or not
I went from lukewarm to hot; sleepin on futons and cots
To king size, dream machines, the green fives
I've seen pies let the thing between my eyes analyze
life's ills
Then i put it down type braile
I'm tight grill with the phony, rappers y'all might feel we
homies
I'm like still, y'all don't know me, shit!
I'm tight grill when my situation ain't improvin
I'm tryin to murder everything movin, feel me?!

["annie" sample]

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It's the hard knock life, for us!!
Steady treated, we get tricked
Steady kisses, we get kicked
It's the hard knock life, for us
It's the hard knock life, for us!!
Steady treated, we get tricked
Steady kisses, we get kicked
It's the hard knock life!!

[jay-z]

I don't how to sleep, i gotta eat, stay on my toes
Gotta a lot of beef, so logically, i prey on my foes
Hustling's still inside of me, and as far as progress
You'd be hard-pressed, to find another rapper hot as
me
I gave you prophecy on my first joint, and y'all lamed
out
Didn't really appreciate it, til the second one came out
So i stretched the game out, x'ed your name out
Put jigga on top, and drop albums non-stop for ya,
niggah!

["annie" sample]

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.. it's the hard knock life!!
.. it's the hard knock life!!

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