

## Los

### "Hard Life"

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My nigga just came home, went right back to the block  
He said he needed some load, new connect and a  
glock

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We bout that life that we live, show you what hustling  
about

We get em in, break em down, we break em down, ship  
em out

We bout that life that we live, show you what hustling  
about

We get em in, break em down, we break em down, ship  
em out

Man all we know is hit it, chop a bag and flip it  
Put me in that kitchen, watch me whoop it and remix it  
All we know is get it, all we know is get it  
Put me in that kitchen, watch me whoop it and remix it

Play the shit, just play your shit  
Haters pissed, say the shit  
Ain't true but it is nigga, all shit what it is nigga  
You don't wanna be an ... a fossil, I'm fossil fuel  
My 2 shoes done seen hostile views  
My 2 eyes don't watch the news  
Watch is new, times have changed  
I arrived, times of pain, dollars signs  
How I grind is such a shine, like everyday  
Every way that I could, I done tried, I done cried  
Through the pain, fuck the world  
Do your thang!

[Hook]

My nigga just came home, went right back to the block  
He said he needed some load, new connect and a  
glock

Found a bitch that was with it, he pop them bands out  
the spot

That's the city we from, we go hard off the top  
We bout that life that we live, show you what hustling

about

We get em in, break em down, we break em down, ship  
em out

We live a hard life, we live a hard life

Man all we know is hit it, chop a bag and flip it

Put me in that kitchen, watch me whoop it and remix it

All we know is get it, all we know is get it

Put me in that kitchen, watch me whoop it and remix it

Put my gorilla niggas on you, play me you the realest

With it, you don't even feel a nigga quota

Before they put it on the corner,

My niggas might test it out, stretch it out,

Hit it with the soda, oh!

get it 4 skold, 20 down a little

We gonn get a pocket ...running round a little

My nigga had a stash full of cash, crack in the bag

In the crack of his ass

When the crack is at past, we coming to a lap full of  
honeys

I was like fuck it's clean, man do your fucking thing

He said fuck with me, when you fuckin with his money

Bitch you fuck for free,

But ain't nothing free, not even my niggas

Sometimes I wonder how ...my niggas

Cause even my niggas come back with these rumors

Like losers assuming I'm leaving my niggas

Instead of applaude, of somebody wishing me better  
regards

For me overcoming the better of odds

And beating them up on the letterman cards

I outclass you, I bring young cashes out

And I'm cashing out, los to pull a nigga classes out

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