

Pura Fe

"Hard Time Killing Floor"

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Hard Times are here and everywhere you go
Times are harder than ever been before...
Hmhmhmhm, hmhmhmhm, hmhmhmhm.
hmhmhmhm.

You know, people they're shoppin from door to door
While others they ain't got nothin, but ole hard time
killing floor...
Hmhmhmhm, Hmhmhmhmhm, Hmhmhmhmhm,
hmhmhmhmhm...

War and it's men, they don't ever change
Desecrate the land and women, decorate in the blood
of babes...
Hmhmhmhmhm, hmhmhmhmhm, hmhmhmhmhm,
hmhmhmhmhm... Hard time killin in Darfur!

Earth shakes, Thunder rains, her flood ocean floor
What you take out the ground, she'll burn dry and melt
a hot globe!
Hmhmhmhmhm, hmhmhmhmhm, hmhmhmhmhm,
hmhmhmhmhm... the smell of the world that burns, Hard
time killing floor

Say you got money, well you better be sure.
Cause the debt we owe, we pay heaven, lay down your
body, heart and soul...
Hmhmhmhmhm, hmhmhmhmhm, hmhmhmhmhm,
hmhmhmhmhm... oh you got to pay heaven when you
get to her door...

Well, if I ever get up from this Hard time Killin floor,
Gonna help brothers and sisters of the world, no
matter where they come from
Hmhmhmhmhmhm, hmhmhmhmhmhm, hmhmhmhmhmhm,
hmhmhmhmhmhm... when I get up off this ole hard time
killin floor...

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