

D-Mac

"Hard Times"

Visit "[Hard Times](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It is I
D-Mac, hello!
OK! Welcome to the ghetto, welcome to the hood
Where it ain't all bad, but it ain't all good
Day county mother fucker bring a..
Who around thugs? Sex money and drugs!
Take you back to 03, barely have the food to eat
90 something degrees outside and no AC
Used to had to put ice on the sheets to go to sleep
Bathroom broke, we brushed our teeth in the kitchen
sink
I have a pot to piss here, toilet out the order
How many more showers and won't take...
Got these... in the back yard, roaches in the crib
And follow in my room, niggas this ain't hoe to live
It's like the side of the TV, to see the BET
Living off from unemployment and.. what?
Cause my momma got laid off two times
To get out these hard times,
only known a few rhymes like this!
Yes! ay hard times, nigga
But it get better though

Chorus:
Yes! ay hard times, nigga
We gotta get this chatter, nigga
ay hard times, nigga
But it get better though
Yes! ay hard times, nigga
We gotta get this chatter, nigga

How many gifts for Christmas I gotta see
Didn't get shit from my wish list under the tree
And this bitch 5D ..no space
And still I ain't got on to complain!
Man, I play and I say dear Lord, show me what you got
for me
I'm taking chances, though I know better, man I'm no
dummy
When I get rich I take my chips to another countries
Get close to the needy for the..

Why you niggas throw your money in a club that call us
stunting
For these gold nigga bitches, competing with these
niggas
All that for a name and be who the streets mention.
A couple of weeks passed and your ass ended up a
victim
Obviously a robbery, possible by one of these niggas
dealing with poverty
My nigga, this is how I'll be
Cause one way or another, my niggas gotta eat
Better days what we are, we trying to see

Chorus:
Ay hard times, nigga
We gotta get this chatter, nigga
Ay hard times, nigga
But it get better though
Yes! I promise hard times, nigga
So gotta get this chatter, nigga

These girls are there, everybody who got money in
their mind
Who hating their fucking job or put in that overtime
For niggas who can find another five, so they hit next
Hoping that they can get chips, flip it when they get rich
Get real, I feel your pain
And both ...trust me, I didn't get the same
Some niggas flipping cane, do your thing,
and by all means, check the chatter...
Get in and then get out, you can't do that shit forever!
You're trying watching, end up in jail, waiting for male
Using phone ... that never pick up their cell
Gotta make it to Heaven, we're all going through hell
Shout it or make it better, we're all wanna do well
Well, we're on the.. trying to get some stacks
Claiming other people's kids on an income tax
But some of us pulls us close, some of us pulls us..
Some of us still shitting, go partying and..
..no other plans
Few dudes who still think that their scholarships are in
the grass
..doing the best that they can
Yeah, we grew up how we grew up and you wouldn't
understand
And you're away from it, so you can't judge it
One time for all my niggas who didn't come from
nothing
See, it's the ghetto, where ain't nobody strangers to
struggle
All these hard time deals teach us all how to love some

nigga

Chorus:

Ay hard times, nigga

We gotta get this chatter, nigga

Ay hard times, nigga

But it get better though

Yes! I promise hard times, nigga

So gotta get this chatter, nigga

Visit [D-Mac](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.