

Blakroc

"Hard Times"

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Hard Times
Gathering all
Around me
No, No
No, No, No

...Don't be strugglin', Na' mean?

Listen, it ain't fiction when you really broke
When you faced with an eviction letter note
You can really choke,
How you cope
How you breath better
How you supposed to up the ante in this jungle and
achieve cheddar (can't)
Question: Are you broke as a plan?
And is God just a fan of the pope?
I ain't playin'
Answer: I just deal with it

I just Captain and Tenille with it (i do)
Simple mind gamin'
How you supposed to be a trapper in the hood?
Re-adjust your mind
Power bars, so I sold what I sold
Call collect on this hoes so I'm owed what I owed

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Yo, I'm Bad bad boy
Tryin' to battle eith the elite
I don't bark, I just bite down like I'm teethin'
Bail money saver
Money order signer
A Poster boy for any infamous designer
Leavin' in the gun war, I maintain the fly
Never snitched, take the charge, maintained the lie

Most nights can't front, tears so upset
Wakin' up in cold sweats, grin is from the clappin'
Wipin' off the toilet seat from pissin' all the time
Niggas turned snake, I hear them hiss'n all the time
Wife said, "A year ago was kissin' all the time"
Now she said I changed I don't listen all the time
I tried to drown the anger, the drunk keeps me bitter
So many things I'm running from, much to reconsider
yeah...

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Black keys, what up!

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