

Ant Banks f/ J-Dubb, WC and the MAAD Circle

"Hard Knox"

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

* 10 Count down beeps before the beats started [Intro: Ant Banks] Bitch, I know my A, B, C.. From the school of Hard Knox.. Bitch, I know my A, B, C.. From the school of Hard Knox.. [J-Dubb] I'm from the school of Hard Knox Sex, Dope Money and glocks in dope spots And automatic shots, I was a crazy motherfucker on campus Smokin' frauds like tampers, changin' whores like pampers These squares ain't knowin' the flowin, I keep it goin' From dusk to dawn start the business Out to do the maga, plus, the bangers I keep my eyes on the paper, moves are major Stackin' padges with the capers [W.C.] It's the.. it's the hood star, still givin' it up Connectin' with my nigga Ant Banks and J-Dubb Swervin' on twenties in my Regal countin' paper I brought on busters and snitches and player haters Skate on my raps Been bustin' the slugs, makin' the snaps Runnin' with nothin' but killers Real fellows and lick hitters Ooooooh, cap peelers, snap stealers Ugh, jack willers, crack dealers Stack sckrilla, nigga [Chorus] [W.C.] It's the.. it's the hood star, cap peeler Niggaz like us be livin' it up [J-Dubb] We gotta get the money to stash And paper jackin' busters, it's a hobby for cash Livin' major [W.C.] It's the.. it's the hood star, West Rider From the school of Hard Knox with my nigga J-Dubb [J-Dubb] Bitch, I know my A,B,Cs But all I ever did in life is fuck with Gs [W.C.] W from the W, west sign, black baller in these Chuck-T's Sniffed the big brown sack Strong with the lip-skip-skip Money fold, pistol smoke, when that big rip dip Look at there Aiy just listen this nigga still can't fade Bitch shut up her pantie, I gets my walk on daily Lay these busters on their back Run it up on them and take their sacks Lettin' .44 spit, I gives the fuck about this rap shit [J-Dubb] So what you're sayin, niggaz dyin' from gun fire? Money hard to come by Quick thieves and jews, and so-cold hearted fools That break law and rules and live like lawless Rough, Rugged and raw with guardless So who's the hardest? - Dubb is flawless In turnin' Dollars to Gs, OZs to Keys Friends to enemies, and pack tip with greed Cause all I need is a fat bag of weed Cause I've been tensed to keep [Chorus] [J-Dubb] I keep them

guessin' like Jeans While steady on the quest with
cream With more schemes than the dope fiend team
Whores in spleen, thugged out, no doubt So
motherfuck your paper route I need the money and the
clout I got to hustle 'til convicted Love to kick it, love to
steal it But don't know a thing about chill it It's money
over padges, it's hands been gettin' cabbage Stay
strapped with automatics, jackin' busters is a habit
[W.C.] Low Pro' and Curb Servin' Ain't a damn thing
changin' Same figure niggaz still bangin' Bandana
swingin' for hangin' I'm shankin' til the shawl I be
bangin Double O claimin, rollin' C, Mack and Toones
When I'll be connectin' Bean-Bean packin' Runnin' the
pavement, G-up in the black Khaki suit Greetin' niggaz
with the 21 Gun Salute About the front-back coupÃ©,
bow down to the realist Pushin' more dope than the
neighborhood killers, nigga [Chorus: X2] * count down
beeps until fade

Visit [Ant Banks f/ J-Dubb, WC and the MAAD Circle](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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