

Tray Deee

"The Hardest"

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Verse 1:

I usually take off first and ask questions never

Because the west is where the eastside rides forever

Clever as they get miss me with that shit

Now you can bring that shit and get your lip and wig split

Keep a heat on my hip twenty one in the clip

'Cause I bang with that Gang and the Dogg Pound clique

A zaniac a maniac with platinum stats

Stayin' hungry as a wolf so I travel in packs

In my Nikes and Chucks, no shelltop Adidas

Just a t-shirt, khakis, and an automatic heater

Take it to the extreme, representin' to the max

Bust a slug in they tail just from eye contact

Gang affiliated tats across my arms and back

Finger tips, chest, wrist, my neck and knee caps

Peep facts, disease back to seize the juice

'Cause I be's the hardest regardless fools

Hook:

Twenty first street (first street) where it all started

'Cause I be's the hardest regardless fools (repat 1x)

Twenty first street (first street) where it all started

'Cause I be's the hardest regardless fools (repeat 1x)

Verse 2:

I keep it bangin' in the V12, we hustle for fame

Still related with the gang Tracy Davis aint change

I'm downer than most, in any city or coast

I pour it out for the homies before any toast

It's a gangsta party loc's, so you see we're strictly
riders

Long Beach to the fullest nothing couldn't come divide
us

No city rips young killers with chips

Packin' macks and uzis on the side of their hips

Where they sellin' the clips, yeah everyday its a trip

While we over here smokin' and you knowin its dip

You can wet it and blaze it if you think you can fade it

And invade it, we got the whole hood regulated

So you better stay shady 'cause I'm heavily heated

Got that ass in a scope no ho's, they get deleted

Off the face of the earth, drop 'em straight in the dirt

And give up three more cheers while I'm puttin in work

I be the hardest

Hook

Verse 3:

In broad daylight shootouts, sad and looped out

Fools run for cover when they knowin' my troops out

So don't get drew out, 'cause brains get blew out

A G's life is like three strikes and then you out

See through out the maze and daze, you stay spicious

And wicked with the biggest trigga hittin' in your
britches

To get ya, gettin' hot you can't take the heat

Gone soft, doze off and go straight to sleep

Play the game for keeps 'cause the stakes is deep

One false move cost fools pain and grief

Tyin' to claim the streets, while only strong survive

You put your goals aside, pick up your chrome and ride

Fuck thinkin' that this bangin' was for playin' a joke

It's them same niggas I been layin' in smoke, loc

I make 'em think they been payin' their dues

That's why I be the hardest regardless fools

Hook

fades to end

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