

Dmc Run "Hard Times"

Visit "Hard Times" on MotoLyrics.com

Hard times spreading just like the flu

Watch out homeboy don't let it catch you

P p prices go up don't let your pocket go down

When you got short money you're stuck on the ground

Turn around get ready keep your eye on the prize

And be on point for the future shock

Hard times (repeat 2x)

Hard times are coming to your town

So stay alert don't let them get you down

They tell you times are tough you hear that times are hard

But when you work for that ace you know you pulled the right card

Hard times got our pockets all in chains

I'll tell you what, homeboy, it don't have my brain

All day I have to work at my peak

Beacuse I need that dollar every day of the weak

Hard times

Hard times can take you on a natural trip

So keep your balance, and don't you slip

Hard times is nothing new on me

I'm gonna use my strong mentality

Like the cream of the crop, like the crop of the cream

B-b-beating hard times, that is my theme

Hard times in life, hard times in death

I'm gonna keep on fighting to my very last breath

Hard times (repeat 6x

Visit <u>Dmc Run</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.