

## **Hardy Françoise**

### **"Hostilities in Me"**

Visit "[Hostilities in Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[ VERSE 1: Penhead ]

It seems I have to chase paper  
To truly be a player  
Seen in the streets of South Acres  
Young buck, wasn't gullible  
Backed out a scuffle or two  
One day I knew I'd be untouchable  
My grade school days left me troubled  
I got swooped when I rumbled  
And became scared to throw my knuckles  
Did you have the days you feel like no one loves you  
This place is the jungle, the streets inferno  
Has temperatures to burn your cajun black  
Caged in a trap waitin to snap  
Losin control, cruisin low with LB in the flow  
Comin to get me to smoke  
That's my folks, he knows my pain  
Remember when I dove in the flames  
No gold chains, just anger  
Slowly turnin into a gangster  
Dealin with all the heartache  
Watchin my niggas be incarcerated  
Can't take it but I face it  
It's a challenge, though  
My style is authentic, I'm still in the cut  
You could say a diamond in the rough  
Tryin to come up as a young buck  
I was pissy drunk in the club  
With blunts in the club  
Love Harrisburg niggas for that  
My people period  
Through the years I became fearless  
Ms [Name] used to talk to me  
Our conversations would usually dawn on me  
Tellin me to stay away from foolishness  
Before I was on some Nelson Junior shit  
Her words inspired my music  
Lewis trained my eyes to see the games people play  
I can see if cats is real, I can tell if they fake  
So watch what you say assumin shit's sweet  
Niggas can't see the hostilities in me

[ CHORUS ]

Things ain't always what they seem  
There's a reason why I'm smokin weed  
Things ain't always what you think  
See the hostilities in me

[ VERSE 2: Mr. Blackston ]

Dear God, am I that bad of a man?  
Do I deserve all this misery I've had in my hand?  
Don't I deserve all the blessings that I've never  
received?  
All the people that I loved that just never believed  
All the times that I could have been Satan's willing  
apprentice  
He sings relentless in the form of a merry temptress  
Kids at home, do not attempt this  
I'm a professional with strong defences  
Look through my lenses, know what revenge is  
It's what you feel when living in trenches has knocked  
you senseless  
You wanna teach these niggas and wenches what hell's  
stench is  
I know I'm bitter, but endless tears make my heart  
wither  
Starin for hours in a dark river  
Dreamiin of leapin off the deep end  
My soul's weak as weekend to weekend  
Inside the wind I hear my destiny speakin  
Tryin to reach this dream the best in me seekin  
But my stress seems to steepen  
My face is smilin but the rest of me's weepin  
Cryin like a bitch at times in the darkest of hours  
Pain and liquor's all that Marcus devours  
But I gotta hold my hand toward the skies through  
hardest of showers  
My soul's a flower in the forrest of cowards  
Cause the hostilities in me

[ VERSE 3: Penhead ]

Fuck the world, who was there when I needed them?  
Dreamin of a way to leave my life and escape  
Seein my mother get abused by my father  
He had a drinking problem, now I think about it  
It left a pain in me, what could I do in family feuds  
The baby of four children, livin with four women  
Three sisters and my mom who had to work two or  
three jobs  
To make sure the bills got paid  
Dad would wear his gambling face  
Every day of the week, weekends was spent ( ? )

Guess whisky was more important than his son and  
daughters  
Still remember him on a rampage  
Bein disturbed out my sleep by the rage  
No awakening from this nightmare  
In my bed I hear the door being kicked off the hinges  
I'm having mixed feelings now that I witness  
My father being arrested, now junior's left neglected  
In this cold world with no male figure to show me the  
ropes  
( ? ) five-o  
My eyes was exposed to harsh realities early  
Why does a God show mercy  
So I'm left with nothing  
Still poor, still strugglin  
With a lot of pain inside of me  
Nobody there properly to father me  
So now the hostility's in me

[ CHORUS ]

Visit [Hardy Françoise](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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