

## TRU (Master P) "Hard N's"

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[c-murder talking]

[hook]

We some hard niggas, hard niggas, hard niggas  
We some hard niggas, hard niggas, hard niggas  
(some bad motherfuckas)  
We some hard niggas, hard niggas, hard niggas  
We some hard niggas, hard niggas, hard niggas  
(some bad motherfuckas)

[c-murder]

I make money off top, turning caine into rocks  
And I carry two glocks, so I can't be stopped  
From the city to the state, I'm pushing rhymes like  
weight  
Pitbulls by the gate, and got the camera with ? ? ?  
And twenty g's in my draws, money taped to my balls  
And I really can't move [why? ] or that shit might fall  
I'm a gangsta, I sell dope nigga, it's my job  
'89 was the year when I started to rob  
I'm a fool, I used to smoke weed at school  
And got kicked out because I toted a tool  
Other niggas used to run, but me I stood still  
'cause if a nigga fucked up [hmp!] ? ? ? was killed  
And ask sam, I'm blowing on fools like what!  
That nigga opened his mouth, so I fucked him up  
Nigga what, you don't want me to pull this trigger  
I told you motherfuckas we some hard ass niggas  
[bitch]

[hook] x2

[master p]

Mask up with the homies when it's time to ride  
Niggas thugged out wit' life til' the day that we die  
Tattoos on my arm nigga stomach and back  
They cocking tech-9's like a mechanic cock a car-jack  
I'm from the city where we don't give a fuck  
Nigga ? ? up the wrong hood and niggas gon' shut you  
up  
Nigga we bout big bucks, stash outdoor in the cut  
Holla 'hoody hoo' when the rollers rode up

We ghetto millionaires, but they call us rejects  
Because we love to smoke weed and fuck bitches in the  
project  
I tried to creep threw the hood and them feds tried to  
book me  
He said what you doing back here in new o. I say I love  
ghetto pussy

[hook]

[fiend]

[waump! waump!]

I'm ghetto ? ? ? getting my profession them balls  
working deadly weapons  
If I die them young niggas can take it as a lesson  
My clips be side jumping but a nigga name wessun,  
first name smith  
Known in the hood for pretty ? ?  
Let me introduce myself, the one that toted shotty!  
Tossing em in ya body  
Blame it on the bacardi  
Niggas don't wanna start me  
I'm b-a-d, sometimes I get kinda afraid of me  
Survivors thun graded me on brains batts and all  
Because befo' I steer em wrong,  
I'd rather have my ? ?  
The hardest is gone, I just arrived collecting was rightly  
mine  
You won't some hard niggas you can catch us on the  
grind [we some]

[hook]

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