

Hard (Jody den Broeder Club Remix)

Rihanna

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Ah yeah, yeah, yeah)
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah (Ah yeah, yeah, yeah)
Ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah, yeah
Ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah, yeah They can say whatever, I'ma do whatever
No pain is forever, yup, you know this
Tougher than a lion, ain't no need in tryin'
I live where the sky ends, yup, you know this
Never lyin', truth teller
That Rihanna reign, just won't let up
All black on, blacked out shades
blacked out Maybach
I'ma rock this shit like fashion, as in
Goin' til they say stop
And my runway never looked so clear
But the hottest bitch in heels right here
No fear, and while you getting your cry on, I'm getting my fly on
Sincere, I see you aiming at my pedestal,
I betta let ya' know That I, I, I, I'm so hard (So hard) ah yeah, yeah, yeah,
I'm so hard, (Too hard) that I, I, I,
I'm so hard, (So hard) ah yeah, yeah, yeah,
I'm so hard (Too hard) that I, I, I,
I'm so hard (So hard) ah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
I'm so hard (Too hard)
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard Ah yeah, yeah, yeah that Rihanna reign just won't let up
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah that Rihanna reign just won't let up
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah that Rihanna reign just won't let up
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard All up on it, know you wanna clone it
Ain't like me, that chick too phony
Ride this beat, beat, beat like a pony
Meet me at the top (Top, top) Gettin' loaded
Who think they test me now
Run through your town, I shut it down
Brilliant, resilient
Fan mail from 27 million
And I want it all
It's gonna take more than that, hope that ain't all you got
I need it all
The money, the fame, the cars, the clothes

I can't just let you run up on me like that (All on me like that) yeah
I see you aiming at my pedestal
So I think I gotta let ya' know That I, I, I, I'm so hard (So hard) ah yeah, yeah, yeah,
I'm so hard, (Too hard) that I, I, I,
I'm so hard, (So hard) ah yeah, yeah, yeah,
I'm so hard (Too hard) that I, I, I,
I'm so hard (So hard) ah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
I'm so hard (Too hard)
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard Go hard or go home
Back to your residence
Soon the red dogs will give the block back to the presidents
I used to run my own block like Obama did
You ain't gotta believe me, go ask my momma then
You couldn't even come in my room, it smelled like a kilo
Looked like me and two of my boys playing casino
Trying to sell they peeping my bag they can't afford it
Tell 'em to give me back my swag, they tryin' to clone me
See my Louis tux, Louis flag, Louis frames, Louis belt
What that make me, Louis Mane?
I'm in an all white party wearin' all black
With my new black watch call it the heart attack
Cardiac arrest, cardiac a wrist
Yeah, they say they're hard
They ain't hard as this
Hard! The one word describes me, if I wasn't doin' this
You know where I be, too hard Where dem girls talkin' trash, where dem girls talkin' trash
Where they at, where they at, where they at?
Where dem bloggers at, where dem bloggers at
Where they at, where they at, where they at?
Where your lighters at, where your lighters at
Where they at, where they at, where they at?
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard That I, I, I, I'm so hard yeah, yeah, yeah,
I'm so hard, that I, I, I,
I'm so hard, (So hard) yeah, yeah, yeah,
I'm so hard (Too hard)
So hard, so hard, (So hard) so hard, so hard (Too hard)
That I, I, I

Songwriters

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