

I Am the Hardest

Big Ed

[big ed]I am the hardestNigga on wax, big ed back (assass' on)
No limit soldier retracts, I got my blast on
Hard to the bone, military minded nigga
We started this shit, must I remind you niggas
So I'm going all out, motherfuck the fall out
I'll blow the wall on these hundred round drums
And the I haul out, won't stop, can't stop,
Before I stop, you drop, get retardedI am the hardestOne on stage, bust with a rage,
I keep the crowd bucked like a gauge, hyper's my trade
I give the crowd rowdy hooks, associated with crooks
Dance floor filled with jabbing right hooks
I get the crowd shook, and they don't wanna dance no mo'
Cause all my thug niggas fighting on the floor
Throw you set up, I'm not the tightest or most lyrical artist
But -I am the hardestChorus:Nigga what you want? shit you ride on your enemies
Hooks that make 'em bleed, for all my niggas that's on the streets
I won't stop this how I eat, so fuck all y'all who question me
Bust hardcore rhymes over hardcore beatsI am the hardestRapper, point blank period
Player you could run up and make this whole thing serious
Mess around and get me furious
Oh you'se the hardest, I can believe that I'm hearing this
Just because you sold more units don't make you harder
It just means your record executes were a little bit smarter
Boy you better get up out the quarterI am the hardestOne with the mic, I'm not the tightest, that's mystikal
But I get this motherfucker physical
Go to dallas, chi-town, indy, a-t-l
St. louis in the streets they know me well
In orlando I got 'em taking it to the trunk
On this album i'ma give 'em all what they want
Full blown funk, and yo big l, run that shit let's get it startedI am the hardestChorus:Nigga what you want? shit
you ride on your enemies
Hooks that make 'em bleed, for all my niggas that's on the streets
I won't stop this how I eat, so fuck all y'all who question me
Bust hardcore rhymes over hardcore beatsI am the hardestSoldier in this war, this game we call rap
Kick the door in with 10 straps, explosive habits
Must I relate back to pimps, hustlers, gangstas and macks
I keep gats and I bust 'em just like that *guns fires*
Hoes sweatin' out they perm, they got 'fro backs
See i'ma throw back with other switch styles to the keep the floor packed

Fuck you haters i'ma get mine regardlessI am the hardest

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