

# Hard (feat. Young Jazzy)

Rihanna

Yeah Yeah Yeah (Yeah Yeah Yeah)  
Yeah Yeah Yeah (Oh, Yeah Yeah Yeah)  
Oh, Yeah Yeah Yeah (Oh, Yeah Yeah Yeah)  
Oh, Yeah (Oh, Yeah) Oh, Yeah (Oh, Yeah)  
Oh, Yeah (Oh, Yeah) Yeah Yeah (Yeah Yeah)  
Oh, Yeah (Oh, Yeah) Oh, Yeah (Oh, Yeah)  
Oh, Yeah (Oh, Yeah) Yeah Yeah (Yeah Yeah) They can say whatever, I'mma do whatever  
No pain is forever (yup!), You know this  
Tougher than a lion, ain't gon' need to try it  
I live where the sky ends (yup!), You know this  
Never lying, truth-teller  
That Rihanna reign just won't let up  
All-black on, blacked-out shades, blacked-out Maybach  
I'mma rock this shit like fashion, as in  
Going til they say stop and my  
Runway never looked so clear  
But the hottest bitch in heels right here (here)  
No fear (feat) and while you're getting your cry on  
I'm getting my fly on  
Sincere, I see you aiming at my pedestal  
I better let you know  
That I, I, I, I'm so hard (so hard)  
Yea, yea, yea, I'm so hard (so hard)  
That I, I, I, I'm so hard (so hard)  
Yea, yea, yea, I'm so hard (so hard)  
That I, I, I, I'm so hard (so hard)  
Yea, yea, yea, I'm so hard (so hard)  
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard Yea, yea, yea (that Rihanna reign just don't let up)  
Yea, yea, yea (that Rihanna reign just don't let up)  
Yea, yea, yea (that Rihanna reign just don't let up)  
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard  
All up on it, know you want to 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, getting lonely  
Who think they test me now  
Run through your town I shut it down (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 you know That I, I, I, I'm so hard (so hard)  
Yea, yea, yea, I'm so hard (so hard)  
That I, I, I, I'm so hard (so hard)  
Yea, yea, yea, I'm so hard (so hard)  
That I, I, I, I'm so hard (so hard)  
Yea, yea, yea, I'm so hard (so hard)

So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard Go hard or go home, back to your residence  
Soon as the Red Dogs give the block back to the presidents  
I used to run my whole block like Obama and them  
You ain't gotta believe me -- go ask my momma and them  
Couldn't even come in my room, smelled like a kilo  
Look like me and two of my boys playing casino  
Count the style I keep in my bag, they can't afford it  
Tell 'em "give me back my swag!" -- they trying to clone it  
See my Louis chucks, Louis flag, Louis frames, Louis belt

What that make me, "Louis Man"?

I'm in the all-white party wearing all black  
With my new black watch, call it the heart attack  
Cardiac arrest, Carti'ac a wrist  
Yeah, they say they hard, they ain't hard as this  
Hard: the one word describes me

If I wasn't doing this, you know where I'd be Where them girls talking trash? Where them girls talking trash?  
Where they at? Where they at? Where they at?  
Where them bloggers at? Where them 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  
Yea, yea, yea, I'm so hard  
That I, I, I, I'm so hard (so hard)  
Yea, yea, yea, I'm so hard (so hard)  
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard That I, I, I

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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