

# Harder

## Monstar

Ah, I don't wanna hear shit  
Get off ya motherfucking ass  
It's right now, right now, right here  
And we bringing it to you live, come on  
Golden state, what, come on, what bitch  
New shit! Ha, come on, yeah Ras Kass blaze that shit up  
Xzibit, break it down, slam it, jelly roll  
Show me a bitch and I'm a slay her like Sarah Michelle Gell-ie  
Rap star, trash tellies blow up my sprint celly  
Dare me, I tongue Halle Berry's belly  
Show her a monster's ball, fuck it you tell me  
Platinum, heavy 22 inch perrelli's  
Jelly, it gets so ugly, it gets scary  
Haters act like under-age hoes, so what's really  
Can't fuck wit y'all, paging R. Kelly  
(Ooh)  
Oh, if the shoe fits buy a matching shirt  
Ya nothing take ya face and attach dirt  
Catch me and my niggas wit strick-9  
Strictly constrict 9 triggas disfigure ya figure  
Our figgas got bigger, niggas the same  
Menace to society and y'all done made me Kane  
Can't extort us faggot, you bust we bust  
In God we trust but we paying at dusk, biatch!  
Don't you think this shit is for fun  
(No)  
Think before you reach for that gun  
(Think)  
Look at all the shit that you started  
(Yeah)  
You bring heat but we bring it harder  
(Sing)  
La la la la la la la la  
(Ha)  
La la la la la la la la  
(Sing)  
La la la la la la la la  
(Yes)  
La la la la la la la la

(Come on)

Yella, yizzel, shaft shizza-lean

Fuck what y'all talking about, this shit clean

That's why we filthy rich behind the scenes

Game spitters with helmets and shoulder pads on the hitters

Bullshit so far what this game sent

We here to burn it down open bar entertainment

Taking the work clipping the clientele on raw

Lactose intolerant but I still sell

Game enough to mash on the coach like Sprewell

Don't salt there hoes flows ain't got that sea smell

Overstand under surveillance, Ben Savage

Can't come to the town terrorizing we been laden

Been beat heavyweight beefs and went passage

Back to the blockmates and it's safe to unlock cakes

King sizzel makin' bank, shake the spizzle

We don't make it drizzle we rain in the G-state

Don't you think this shit is for fun

(No)

Think before you reach for that gun

(Think)

Look at all the shit that you started

(Come one)

You bring heat but we bring it harder

(Now sing)

La la la la la la la la

(Sing)

La la la la la la la la

(Yeah)

La la la la la la la la

(Sing it)

La la la la la la la la

(Yeah)

Feel the adrenaline, feel the rush

The effects of the compound the ammo dump

Doc dre don't fuck with punks

We all thump like maximus, stop fucking with us

Take a ride inside the home of hands-on hip-hop

Speak what you believe and hope you don't get shot for it

Ghetto poets, show it if you got one

A hot one, with ass and rap like a shotgun

I can write to the sound of the sunset

Smith and Wesson, I use words as a weapon

Gun sling my dreams I rain supreme

And fiend for the next challenge, knocking you off balance  
Look, I been through the worst, avoided the hearst  
(Survived)

Starving to death and dying of thirst  
(Alive)

Here in the flesh, elope with the profoc  
The answer, the solution, the remedy, the anecdote  
Don't you think this shit is for fun  
(No)

Think before you reach for that gun  
(Think)

Look at all the shit that you started  
(Yeah)

You bring heat but we bring it harder  
(Now sing)

La la la la la la la la  
(Yes)

La la la la la la la la  
(Sing)

La la la la la la la la  
(Ha)

La la la la la la la la  
(Come on)

Don't you think this shit is for fun  
(No)

Think before you reach for that Gun  
(Think)

Look at all the shit that you started  
(Yeah)

You bring heat but we bring it harder  
(Now sing)

La la la la la la la la  
(Ha)

La la la la la la la la  
(Now sing)

La la la la la la la la  
(Ah ha)

La la la la la la la la

Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce, yeah  
Bounce, bounce, yeah  
Golden State