

Hard for You

Beasts of Bourbon

I think about you sometimes and I go to call you up on the telephone
And if my call gets through to you I hope it finds you weeping and your all alone

I'm gonna ruin your whole life

I wanna hear you cry

I'm gonna make it Hard for you

Drag you through the shit

Gonna rub your nose in it Hard for you

Hard for you

Hard for you

Hard for you I've had a vision from above hate has come from love I hate you more than anything

But what I do is justified cause the way that you fucking lied revenge is not a sin

I'm gonna ruin your whole life

I wanna hear you cry

I'm gonna make it

Hard for you

Drag you through the shit

Gonna rub your nose in it Hard for you

Hard for you

Hard for you

Hard for you

Hard You threw me out with nothing nothing but my pathetic need for you

Well I admit you hurt me but its nothing like the hurt I'm gonna put you through

I'm gonna ruin your whole life

I wanna hear you cry

I'm gonna make it

Hard for you Drag you through the shit

Gonna rub your nose in it

Hard for you

Hard for you

Hard for you

Hard for you

Hard

Hard

Hard (for you)

Hard

Hard

Hard (for you)

Hard (for you)

Hard

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

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