

Hard Times

Ludacris

I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times

Hard times, hard times

You never know how much you miss a person, until they gone

Like to hear it? Hear it go, I'm rehearsing, gotta sing my song

I know I've done some wrong, but I can't get right

'Cause life is like a big fight

I'm stickin' and movin', tryin' to get my shit right

My family's been houndin' me, friends they done turned against me

Kinda like they hearts was on a full tank, but now they empty

And they say I've changed, but like twins I'm just the same

It's because of my job, mo' money, mo' prob in this dirty game
This industry fucked up, that's right I said it, and it's fake as ever

Keep real niggaz around me, stay "Space Age 4 Eva"

Poppa never went and jumped the broom, never got that one degree

But if you looked down from heaven, you'd still be proud of me

Your son was DUI, but my momma made it by

I didn't shed no tears when you left me but the rest of the family cried

Trials and tribulations, ruined my concentration

Losin' my patience, hard times for goodness sake'n

I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times

I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times

I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times

I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times

I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times

I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times

I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times

Hard times, hard times

As this Valium slowly starts to kick in

Them subconscious, subliminal thoughts, start tickin'

This whole world around me, diseased, and crumblin'

Babies doin' dope 'cause daddy did it right in front of them

Everybody wanna blame music for they bad kids

Sittin' up in the court talkin' 'bout Eminem made me do what I did

My own hard times rolled in like the fog
Try to think of others, but I can't get past my own thoughts
My momma in 1967, pickin' cotton
While other blacks was gettin' liberated, boycottin'
My old man was a player, ain't no hidin' that
He started tootin' then he graduated to smokin' crack
I never saw him, never needed to see that muh'fucker
He left me and my mother stuck down here in this fuckin' gutter
I tattooed it on my arm so I can't forget it
It's in my mind and my heart so I'm forever with it
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times

Hard times, hard time

A drum machine, the old fo'-track and a pack of new tapes
In the middle of 1988, in a corner cafe
We made beats and hung with old heads and stayed out late at night
Do talent shows, fo'-way split the dough, that was our way of life
My momma stayed, home full time so she could raise me
Knowin' without a household father, things could get crazy
Sometimes I listened, sometimes I thought I knew it all
But nevertheless, momma was with me through it all
I graduated out of nothin', not out of school
It was like twelve, thirteen, fourteen years I'm thinkin' cool
I might as well, be focusin' on me tryin' to get paid
Usin' these rhymes I've been writin' since in the seventh grade
Our team played and had physical sex with minimum wage
It was just like a piece of pussy, it fucked me long as I stayed
But still I prayed, Lord I'm tryin' now please help me out the water

It can't get no harder

Help me to get back up and get my shit tomorrow
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times

Hard times, hard times

I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times

I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
I'm tryin' to make it through these hard times
Hard times, hard times

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>