

Hard - Chew Fu Granite Fix

Rihanna

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (A yeah, yeah, yeah)
A yeah, yeah, yeah (A yeah, yeah, yeahhh)
A yeah, a yeah, a yeah, yeahhh
A yeah, a yeah, a yeah, yeahhh They can say whateva
I'ma do whateva
No pain is foreva
Yup, you know this Tougher than a lion
Ain't no need in tryin'
I live where the sky ends
Yup, you know this
Never lyin', true tella
That Rihanna reign just won't let up
All black on, black top shades
Black top Mayyybach I'ma rock this shit like fashion as in
goin' til they sayyy stop
And my, runway never looked so clear
But the hottest bitch in heels right here No fear, and while you are getting your cry on
I'm getting my fly onnn
Sincere, I see you aimin' at my pedestal
I betta let ya know That I, I, I, I'm so hard
A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard
That I, I, I, I'm so hard
A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard
That I, I, I, I'm so hard
A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard
A yeah, yeah, yeah
That Rihanna reign just won't let up
A yeah, yeah, yeah
That Rihanna reign just won't let up
A yeah, yeah, yeah
That Rihanna reign just won't let up
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard All up on it
Know you wanna 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)

It's gettin' lonely Who think they test me now

Run through yo town

I'll shut it 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)

Yeahhh

I see you aimin' at my pedestal

So I think I betta let ya know That I, I, I, I'm so hard

A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard

That I, I, I, I'm so hard

A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard

That I, I, I, I'm so hard

A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard

So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard Go hard or go home

Back to your residence

Soon the red doors get a block back to the presidents

I used to run my old block like Obama did

You don't gotta believe me, go ask my momma then Couldn't even come in my room

Smell like a kilo

Look like me and two of my boys playin' casino

Cali's all I keep in my bag in California

Tell them to give me back my swag

They try to clone me You see my Louis chucks, Louis bag, Louis frames, Louis belt

What that make me

Louis mane I'm in the all white party wearin' all black

With my new black watch called the heart attack

Cardiac arrest, cardiac wrist

Yeah, they say they're hard

They ain't hard as this Hard! One word describes me

And if I wasn't doin' this

You know where I be, too hard Where them girls talkin' trash

Where them girls talkin' 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 ya lighters at

Where ya 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

A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard

That I, I, I, I'm so hard

A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard

That I, I, I, I'm so hard
A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hardThat I, I, I
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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