Hard Times

B.G.

Who put this shit together?I done done it all from jackin' and slangin' nigga trust that
Stealin' cars snortin' dope gettin' bust at
Never goin' ta school all kinda bullshit
They callin' my moma in I got her lookin' unfitBut look it aint Cint fault, I turned out this way
It's my fault she told me right from wrong everyday
When my daddy got killed, I think that's when I went a stray
Mark Nell L.T. and me made niggas lay on they faceWe was about that gunplay and on the grind
We was on a paper chase we wanted ta shine
Gotta get it how you live, where the fuck I'm from
Gotta keep it on the real, where the fuck I'm fromGrowin' up in the streets best believe its dangerous
They lock us up but the jail ain't changin' us
You'll make it how I live if you don't mind dyin'
Growin' up in my shoes best believe was hard times niggaHard times got a nigga in all black
I'm goin' jack for that silver pack where it's at
Hard times got the B.G. drove nigga
Hard times got me duckin' them white folks niggaHard times got a nigga in all black
I'm goin' jack for that silver pack where it's at
Hard times got the B.G. drove nigga
Hard times got me duckin' them white folks niggaIt's a hard time comin' up where I'm from like a twister spinnin'
Don't get caught in it
It's drastic drama, it's everyday life, whoa
Jackin' is a way of livin' if you ain't on the right roadI move fast, my people say I need ta slow down
Close ya nose or ya gonna go down
I'm beefin' with different sets, I'm duckin' them white folks
Playin' my hoes close, they tied up like a ropeI'm slangin' tryin' ta make a million and chill
Buy a ten story buildin' and a football field
Diamonds round my neck and wrist plenty golds in my grill
Niggas gone get holes in they head if they don't keep it realMy mama cryin' 'cuz she think, I'ma get my head bust
But I tell her growin' up with no daddy is rough
Welfare ain't enough and I wanna shine
So I'm goin' get mine nigga and get out these hard times whoaHard times got a nigga in all black
I'm goin' jack for that silver pack where it's at
Hard times got the B.G. drove nigga
Hard times got me duckin' them white folks niggaHard times got a nigga in all black
I'm goin' jack for that silver pack where it's at
Hard times got the B.G. drove nigga
Hard times got me duckin' them white folks niggaMe and my niggas buyin' cars don't give a fuck what its

costin'
Neighborhood superstar Hot Boys 'bout flossin'
Crossin' any of us, get that put in a coffin
You don't hear we loss a shoot-out very oftenWe ballin', shot callin', walkin' to the top
And when we get there believe we closin' shop
I'm lettin' my law down makin' G's nigga
I done been through them hard times, I'm makin' chesse niggaMe and Fresh can hook up and make a hit with ease nigga
Fade me the B.G. pretty please nigga
I'm a six figure, money go-getter drivin' expedition
Bet a bitch quick and put another hoe in her positionRiches is what I'm chasin' everyday nigga
Killin' bustas bringin that bitch in my way nigga
Tryin' ta shine Cash Money on the grind nigga
Stackin' gingles 'cuz we done been through hard times, nigga peep meHard times got a nigga in all black
I'm goin' jack for that silver pack where it's at
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