

# The Hard (Feat. Dana Williams) [Prod. By Feb.9]

## Freddie Gibbs

[Intro/Bridge: Dana]

I know that life is short

But we can't move too fast[Verse 1: Freddie]

Hit the block, dressed in white, straight on Jackson Nikes

Call my partner Mike, copped a pint, put fo' in my  
Sprite

55 a line, that's aight cause I'm 'bout that life  
Pussy on my mind, bitch you tired, it's that mouth  
tonight

Weed and waffles in the morning  
Downtown Chicago, smoking on some shit that I imported  
MDMA, light up her day, sometimes she like to snort it  
And shit was too dry with that Tony, bitch now I'm  
reloaded

Bitch I'm reloaded

And I'm chopping up the hard, dopeboy I played my part  
Fuck with the gangsta type, ain't got no stripes, then  
you's a mark

Smoking Carolina Blue fresh out the Carolina Park  
So much gunplay in the day, just might be safer in the  
dark

And this Glock ain't got no safety, the owner got no  
patience

So please don't make my finger and this trigger make  
relations

Said this Glock ain't got no safety, straight make yo  
ass a patient

Guess I'll slang until my grave or take that federal  
vacation

Nigga, nigga[Bridge][Hook: Freddie]

These niggas want it so I'm chopping up the hard, I'm  
chopping up the hard

These niggas say they want it so I'm chopping up the  
hard

Said I'm chopping up the hard, I'm chopping up the hard  
These geekers say they on it so I'm chopping up the  
hard, nigga[Verse 2: Freddie]

Whip the crack, dressed in black, just picked up a pack  
Feeling great, dropped some 28s, got 'em jumping back

Jumping up, what the fuck, G.I. they don't fuck with us  
Most these niggas out the Mid wasn't breathing 'til I  
bust a nut  
Rob a nigga, father figure, dope house was my college  
nigga  
Plus my part time job didn't make no dollars, I'm a  
water whipper  
See through you like windows, basis of your heart is  
artificial  
Mob of hungry niggas like we came straight out of  
Mogadishu  
What's the issue? Stack full of pancakes and my pistol  
Shit official, when you see the police, nigga hit that  
whistle  
They out to get you, so fuck all my opponents  
They can peel me off this corner cause I know...[Hook][Verse 3: Dana]  
I know that life is short  
(Life's short, know what I'm saying, you gotta get  
moving, know what I mean)  
But we can't move too fast  
(Know what I'm saying, I ain't tryna run a race or no  
shit like that, you know)  
Cause if we go right now  
(Nigga just tryna get out here and chop, chop it up and  
get mine, you know  
Piece of the pie)  
It will never last  
In the morning  
When the sun comes up  
And everything is cold  
It's a new day  
And life is beautiful  
But so Im cold[Freddie:]  
Just let me make it to another morning [x4][Hook]

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

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