

# Hard (Xaphoon Jones Kaboom Edit)

## Rihanna

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Ah yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah (Ah yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah, yeah  
Ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah, yeah They can say whatever, I'ma do whatever  
No pain is forever, 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', truth teller  
That Rihanna reign, just won't let up  
All black on, blacked out shades  
blacked out Maybach  
I'ma rock this shit like fashion, as in  
Goin' til they say stop  
And my runway never looked so clear  
But the hottest bitch in heels right here  
No fear, and while you getting your cry on, I'm getting my fly on  
Sincere, I see you aiming at my pedestal,  
I betta let ya' know That I, I, I, I'm so hard (So hard) ah yeah, yeah, yeah,  
I'm so hard, (Too hard) that I, I, I,  
I'm so hard, (So hard) ah yeah, yeah, yeah,  
I'm so hard (Too hard) that I, I, I,  
I'm so hard (So hard) ah, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
I'm so hard (Too hard)  
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard Ah yeah, yeah, yeah that Rihanna reign just won't let up  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah that Rihanna reign just won't let up  
Ah 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) Gettin' loaded  
Who think they test me now  
Run through your town, I 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) yeah  
I see you aiming at my pedestal  
So I think I gotta let ya' know That I, I, I, I'm so hard (So hard) ah yeah, yeah, yeah,  
I'm so hard, (Too hard) that I, I, I,  
I'm so hard, (So hard) ah yeah, yeah, yeah,  
I'm so hard (Too hard) that I, I, I,  
I'm so hard (So hard) ah, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
I'm so hard (Too hard)  
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard Go hard or go home  
Back to your residence  
Soon the red dogs will give the block back to the presidents  
I used to run my own block like Obama did  
You ain't gotta believe me, go ask my momma then  
You couldn't even come in my room, it smelled like a kilo  
Looked like me and two of my boys playing casino  
Trying to sell they peeping my bag they can't afford it  
Tell 'em to give me back my swag, they tryin' to clone me  
See my Louis tux, Louis flag, Louis frames, Louis belt  
What that make me, Louis Mane?  
I'm in an all white party wearin' all black  
With my new black watch call it the heart attack  
Cardiac arrest, cardiac a wrist  
Yeah, they say they're hard  
They ain't hard as this  
Hard! The one word describes me, if I wasn't doin' this  
You know where I be, too hard Where dem girls talkin' trash, where dem girls talkin' trash  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where dem bloggers at, where dem bloggers at  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
Where your lighters at, where your 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 yeah, yeah, yeah,  
I'm so hard, that I, I, I,  
I'm so hard, (So hard) yeah, yeah, yeah,  
I'm so hard (Too hard)  
So hard, so hard, (So hard) so hard, so hard (Too hard)  
That I, I, I

Songwriters

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