

# Hard As They Come (Act One) [F. Freddie Gibbs]

## Cunninlynguists

1: Natti]

I'm a monster that don't reside up under your bed  
I'mma march to the beat that I put into your head  
Send shots to your liver I deliver you death  
You can barter your tomorrow but a martyr you're left  
Get you hot under the collar when my name's on your breath  
Click the starter on your Impala I'll be there when you wreck  
Fucking with me you better keep your feelings in check  
Be the life of the party or a lifeless body  
Get with me thinking you hard, you'll be hardly standing  
I'm the hardest of them all, you're the hardest landing  
Face first in the asphalt, your ass talked  
Too reckless, now you helpless from the rounds you caught  
I'll teach your ass a lesson, outlined in chalk  
Have you hostage in the hospice, high and trying to walk  
I am bravery in a bottle, I am courage in a glass  
I got the government's approval, prohibition couldn't last  
I go hard

2: Freddie Gibbs]

C'mon lets ride out

The whole family over for Christmas dinner  
Let's go through the purses and sell the gifts from your mom's house  
They know you out here doing dirt for cash  
Plus you the one unemployed, a couple dollars ain't gon hurt they ass  
I'm the only friend you got  
You tried to sell me but you took a hit and eventually you just couldn't stop  
A couple of sniffs would get you lit but couldn't get you to the top  
Oh what an event when you got hip to cooking me into them rocks  
I had you locked, you know it costs to come and see me  
So fuck yo groceries, fuck yo bills, go on and pawn that TV  
And fuck yo life, just catch this beam and take it straight to the dome  
And fuck yo kids, the state'll separate em' and place em' in homes  
It's gonna be cool, I know I got you crazy subdued  
Ever since the 80's played your whole community for a fool  
And the ones that sold me smoke each other over new tennis shoes  
They field niggas, I'm the definition of death, the real killa  
Kno]  
I'm with the fiends on the block playing shoot em' up  
When I erupt makes it hard to know who to trust  
People scared to test me since the 80's

Anybody can get it, man woman or baby  
Shots do not discriminate, impossible to eliminate  
I disseminate, you disintegrate  
I can come off as a prick, you might get stuck with me  
I'll prolly steal your girl if you try and fuck with me  
Cause next to me you're looking quite frail  
And if you snitch you'll be counting your days in white cells  
Just needlessly in CB4, ask the CDC, no CD4's  
Cause the truth is I'm on America's dick  
Uncle Sam fucks the poor and it's making em' sick  
Now their life's in a tube, a downward spiral  
Give a new meaning to going viral  
I'm hard as they come While we ranting and raving bout gats  
Nigga, they made them gats  
They got some shit that'll blow out our backs

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