Hard (feat. Tay-K and BlocBoy JB)

No Jumper

[Intro: Tay-K & BlocBoy JB] Gang, gang (bitch) Five times seven bullets rip you apart Beep, beep Gang, gang You know how the fuck we rockin' man (know how the fuck we rock bitch) Free Santana, man, free J Roc, free Sticky Free Pimpyz, man (free Pimpyz, bitch) Free Tay-K Gang[Chorus: Tay-K] You-you-you was on some opp shit I was cruisin' down a nigga block with the chopstick Rockstar nigga, now I need a rock bitch We want beef, not veggies, not squash, bitch That-that boy like to talk, we popped out with mops You gon' shoot a little, we gon' shoot a lot I rock out with the chop, bitch, I rock very hard She thought it was my cock but my Glock very hard [Verse 1: Tay-K] School was very hard (gang), bitch, I'm very hard (gang) Tay-K very hard, Tay-K fairly off Chop-chopper with a blade, 'cause my bitch goth 1911, Ma I'll leave you with a scar My mama so hard, my daddy go hard Tay-K fairly odd, Tay-K very hard This thooka is my wand, Tay-K fairly odd Chopper with a blade, it's gon' rip you apart You's a monkey nigga, so we knock your tree apart Bullets aim far, bullets aim far[Refrain: Tay-K & BlocBoy JB] Tay-K very hard, Tay-K very hard (yeah, yeah) Bitch, I'm very hard, (hard) Bitch, I'm very hard (that's on my mama) [Verse 2: BlocBoy JB] Rock like a guitar ('tar) Drive down on a all-white (huh), smokin' in this car (car) We gon' smoke 'em like a 'gar ('gar) .9 and a TEC (TEC), leave a nigga wet (wet) Smokin' so much gas (gas, gas, gas), I think that I can fuel a jet You niggas are nothin' but some workers (workers) Internet lurkers (lurkers), searchers (searchers), stay up out my circle (my circle) He talk down on internet, hurt him Murk him (hurt), dirt him (hurt)

White tee, bitch, I ought to serve him Careful with an opp bitch AR-15 and that ho come with a stock, bitch (stock, bitch) Bloc Nation, nigga (nigga), so I need a Block bitch (Block bitch) He was talkin' trash, put his ass in the garbage (garbage)[Chorus: Tay-K] You-you-you was on some opp shit I was cruisin' down a nigga block with the chopstick Rockstar nigga, now I need a rock bitch We want beef, not veggies, not squash, bitch That-that-that boy like to talk, we popped out with mops You gon' shoot a little, we gon' shoot a lot I rock out with the chop, bitch, I rock very hard She thought it was my cock but my Glock very hard[Refrain: Tay-K] Tay-K very hard, Tay-K very hard Bitch, I'm very hard, bitch, I'm very hard

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