

# 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-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-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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