

You Ain't Hard

21 Savage

Yeah

Can you forgive me for my sins? (Yeah)
I shot a lot of niggas, not pretend (Not pretend)
I don't fake niggas, I don't need friends (I don't need friends)
I shoot a pussy nigga at the fuckin' end (At the fuckin' end)
End of the gun lyin' a bitch nigga (It's a bitch nigga)
At the end of that trigger is a rich nigga (Yeah, I'm up now)
Don't show no love, got a cold heart (Got that cold heart)
Shoot you in your face, I show you you ain't hard (You ain't hard, nigga)

I heard a lotta niggas say that they up, huh? (They up)
You know Slimeball, he don't give a fuck, yeah (Know Slimeball, he don't give a fuck)
I be up in my fuckin' own lane (I be up in my own lane)
You come up in my lane, I put you in the dummy lane (Dummy lane)
Crash dummy (Yeah, uh-huh)
Crash niggas, uh
I got young niggas that pull up, they'll smash, nigga (Smash)
You got ten thousand to your name, that ain't no money, nigga (That ain't no money, nigga)
I put two thousand on your head, my shooters comin', nigga (My shooters comin', nigga)
They love money, nigga, youngin love dumpin', nigga (Uh-huh)
That young nigga, they got that high fever (High fever)
Got that fever on this side, better believe, bruh (Better believe, bruh)
Got that gun on his side, he gon' squeeze, bruh (He gon' squeeze, bruh)
How a nigga duck and hide when he see us (When he see us, pussies, uh-huh)
They don't wanna be bruh (Nah)
When it come to money, man, I know that they don't see us (They don't wanna see us)
We gettin' to money, dawg, these niggas don't wanna be broke (They don't wanna be broke)
They don't wanna be broke (Uh-uh)
Y'all niggas better believe, bruh (Better believe, bruh)
Them niggas killin' shit, yeah, over here, nigga (Over here, nigga)
East Atlanta, you know we don't have no fear, nigga (The six)
Nothin' but rich niggas 'round here, we'll get your ass killed, nigga (Yeah)
Uh-huh (Shh, uh-huh)

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We don't do that fake rap shit, real trap shit (Yeah)
We don't do that fake beef shit, we make shit happen (We make shit happen)
Niggas gettin' really wrapped up, no rap shit (No rap shit)
'Round here, you better tote the gun, nigga, clap shit (Nigga, clap shit)
Young nigga seventeen, Glock 19 (Young nigga)
And it got a red beam and he got that red bandana 'round his head
Murder always on his mind
And he bangin' two guns, murder all the time (Murder)

Smoke somethin' (Smoke somethin')
Young nigga, roll up (Young nigga, roll up)
On the block where they post up (Block where they post up)
J out here geekin', doin' a hold-up, uh-huh (Doin' a hold-up, hold-up)
Tell your bitch to hold up (Hold up)
I'm gettin' some money right now, bitch, I don't wanna fuck (I don't wanna f
uck)
Catch me later on that Perc', I be geeked up (Geekin')
Out my mind, yeah, bitch, I'ma beat you up, (Beat you up, yeah)
Bring a freak to the spot, you can eat her up (You can eat her up), uh-huh
Hoes do what you do when you tell 'em to 'cause you're up
Ooh, that what's up (That's what's up)
Found out when I got that money when I got up (I got up)

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Haha
Knock that clip in with the bread