

# Comin' Out Hard

8Ball & MJG

Eightball will come out hard with the gangsta lean  
Gold smile for the women that be jockin' the green  
I'm a pimpster, not a trick on a stroll  
Ya gotta pimp that thang and keep a trick on hold  
Stay on top of the world, wit a gun in ya hand  
Take control of a woman and fear no man  
It be hard for me to see a day without cash  
If you got it and I don't I'll blast your ass  
With the quickness Because a pimp don't play  
I got to work on top of my game and think of ways to get payed  
Born in the Mound, down, deep in the South  
With the brothers with the curls and gold teeth in they mouth  
In the Cheverolet Impalas with the Cragars and Vogues  
Four deep with the yak, smokin' fat mac indo  
Fall up in the club with the pimp's baton  
Got a Tec in my pants, ya step to me and it's on  
Got a family in Memphis, got a gang in Texas  
T-Money in the Jag and JB in the Lexus  
Flex this pimp tight mind in the studio  
Or...  
I'm comin' out hard

Hard out, Hard out  
Comin' out, Hard  
Hard out, Hard out  
Hard  
Hard out, Hard out  
Comin' out, hard  
Hard out, Hard out

MJG description a brotha  
And one who tends to always keep his business undercover  
But still I wind up in the middle of a click  
Some I heard, he heard, she heard  
Should I continue to listen to the rumors, the garbage  
Trick I ain't barring this, sucka let's start this rumble  
Swing trick, you missed, I hit, tumble, into the sleeper  
Now you feeling weaker  
Man don't step when you think you got backup  
Looking for some help but ya boys just slacked up  
Punked out, backed out  
Way low headin' to the front do'  
Sneaking out real slow  
How ya feel now?  
What's wrong, what's the matter  
Mama never told you not to play with those rappers  
MJG got loose in the 9 deuce  
But for the 9 tre the pimps don't play way  
I'mma stay true  
Some of ya'll goin' trade  
Some of ya'll I'mma like  
Some of ya'll I'mma hate  
But see I'm in it to win it  
Not in it for a part  
And it's considered a job, for me to come out, damn, hard

I gotta come out hard as hell just like the life I lead

Cool, feed on the next brotha's greed  
J-Smooth cuttin' up, lil' Hank gettin' buck  
Killers be shootin' up suckas with no gut  
I'm scoping big butts, looking for the payoff  
Living like a pimpster, taking everyday off  
Riding through the hood with my homies gettin' smoked out  
Fall up in the mall, on a ho stroll, loked out  
Cool, calm and collective, comin' out hard  
MJG count it down

1, 2, 3 points I gotta get across  
1, don't  
2, make me  
3, go off  
Suckas gettin' stuck up in a phase  
Tryin' to amaze, somebody else, but they find that it don't pay  
I'm gonna keep, droppin' tracks, smokin fat-mack hay  
In the ash tray, 3 quarts, put away  
Gat on the table cause I'mma able, I'mma keep it  
Right up on the shelf, where I know that I can reach it  
My mind is a weapon, cause I'm smart from the start  
MJG...(pimps don't play from the 9 tre)  
Comin' out hard

[Chorus]