

## Hard

Chief Keef

She don't accept me, but she speak to my watch  
She won't regret me, when she let me fuck  
She won't look at me, but she see I go hard  
I had to put my beamer in park  
I pull up on the house and she want it hard  
She hop up on me and then she ride it hard  
Then I go outside and keep grindin' hard

It ain't my boys then, I don't give no fuck  
It is then, I don't give a fuck  
Money ain't that much, I'll give it up  
Pull up, give 500 to a cluck  
Life ain't that much, I'll live it up  
I'll just get a blunt, I'll fill it up  
Hop up in my beamer, I'll fill it up  
Everybody eatin', I'll bill it up  
Baby I'll keep my mouth closed, I'll seal it up  
I won't lie to you, I'm real as fuck

I'm all about my Feddi, so soften your top  
And fuck if she let me, then I been by her  
I spend by her, I went by her  
I fucked on her, I flexed on her  
I love Beamer's and Bentley's  
Remember dreamin' of them  
Now I can hop in any  
And be speeding in them  
She knows my boys always with me  
And I'm bleeding with them

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