

Hard times is spreadin' just like the flu
Watch out, don't let it get you, they wanna wet you I bet you
Stretch you out on a stretcher, break you down from the pressure

I still got twenty-five lighters on my dresser, yessir
Let the bodies hit the flo', I gotta even the sco'
When they ask about your murder my name come up in the convo
Hard rhymes, hard lines, came up off hard times
Heavy mental rockin' instrumental still blowin' minds

I gotta cook it 'fore you cop it, gotta plug it in the socket
Got a key to this game, I could open it or lock it
Always did it for the love, never did it for the profit
But these scavengers and jackals always pullin' at my pockets
Hard times, got 'em trippin', dippin' sippin' on the lean
I was servin' all the fiends, screamin' "God save the queen"
Infrared beams, cameras watchin' got me on the screen
You'll do anything for that dopamine, puppet on a string
Livin' in a nightmare chasin' after dreams
Snitches plot and scheme over cream, singin' on they whole team
Hard times got 'em blind, got 'em goin' out they mind
Got 'em jumpin' out the fryin' pan into fire, fryin'
Hard times got em dyin', going back to Columbine
Hard times got 'em sprayin' bullets over dollar signs
Hard times keep 'em broke, keep 'em strung out on dope
Hard times what you feelin' if you almost outta hope

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