

# The Hard Stuff

Justin Timberlake

So give me the hard stuff (hard stuff)  
Ooh, yeah

Anybody can be in love on a sunny day  
Anybody can turn and run when it starts to rain  
And everybody wishes all the skies were blue  
But that ain't the kind of love I'm lookin' to have with you

So give me the hard stuff  
The kind that makes you real  
I'll be there when the storm comes  
'Cause I want the hard stuff  
When they're throwin' sticks and stones  
We can cut each other to the bone  
I'm never gonna give you up  
'Cause I want the hard stuff (hard stuff)  
Yeah, I want the hard stuff (hard stuff, yeah)

My god knows I'm not the man that I want to be  
And we all know there's things in this life we refuse to see  
So just know my fire for you will always burn  
And please forgive the things in this life that I have to learn

So give me the hard stuff  
The kind that makes you real  
I wanna be there when the storm comes  
'Cause I want the hard stuff  
When they're throwin' sticks and stones  
We can cut each other to the bone  
I'm never gonna give you up  
'Cause I want the hard stuff (hard stuff)

No, we won't have to wonder  
Oh, you won't have to wonder  
If we're ever goin' under  
No, we're never goin' under  
No, we're never goin' under

'Cause I want the hard stuff  
The kind that makes you real  
I wanna be there when the storm comes  
'Cause I want the hard stuff (I want the hard stuff)  
When they're throwin' sticks and stones  
Cut each other to the bone (break each other to the bone)  
I'm never gonna give you up  
'Cause I want the hard stuff (hard stuff, oh)  
Yeah, I want the hard stuff (I want the hard stuff, yeah)

Yeah, I want the hard stuff  
(Give me the hard stuff)  
Give me the hard stuff  
Yeah, I want the... I want the hard stuff  
So give me the hard stuff