

HARD

NVDES

Straight to the heart getting in the car we're driving to the Mirach
My crew goes hard
Hard
My crew goes hard
Hard

You can't block my shot, you in the parking lot
I'm gonna hang from the rim like a god

You can't block my shot, you in the parking lot
I'm gonna hang from the rim like a god
Walking around like oh my god
Taking the lid off the peanut butter top
Take the cream and crunch and I grow to the crop

I smoke it and I put it in my pipe
Baby don't cry
In a tank top, I'm a punk always been a punk right now

My crew goes hard
Hard
My crew goes hard
Hard
My crew

(My crew goes hard
Hard
My crew goes hard
Hard)

You can't block my shot no way
You ever see the lemons stars drip
You ever see a boy take a hit
You ever see him hold it in for 20 years?
I got a light saber of truth in my mind how about you?

My crew goes hard
Hard
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My crew goes hard
Hard

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