

# Hard Earned

Philthy Rich

(Wood on the beat)

I miss all them niggas, I miss all them niggas  
Fuck you, your dead homies, bitch, all them niggas  
Ayy, it's Philthy, nigga  
Uh-huh, look

Screamin' fuck 12, Maine took twelve  
Caught my first case at twelve, but I wouldn't tell  
Bitch, I jumped off the porch as a young nigga  
Used to slide on the opps just for fun, nigga  
Yeah, I really sold crack in my neighborhood  
I ain't proud of it, but a product of my hood  
Fake niggas gon' believe fake shit  
Ain't a nigga on this earth ever take shit  
All my niggas locked up, I miss all them niggas  
Fuck you and your dead homies, bitch, all them niggas  
I'm a money man, but still'll get you jacked, boy  
Sneak dissin' in them songs'll get you whacked, boy

I can't make mistakes because that shit might cost me  
I just pulled up in that Rover, this shit here costly  
I need M's because I gotta feed my offspring  
I got streams and I got Percs and I got watches  
I can't fuck with none of these haters, these niggas toxic  
I been vacuum sealing loud and stuffing boxes  
She gon' bust it for a real one, she gon' drop it  
I can't let my check decrease, I gotta prosper  
We can't let these niggas survive, we gotta conquer  
My BM told me that she only fuck with bosses  
All I'm thinkin' in my head is I gotta go harder  
All these stones around my neck, these bitches hard-earned

All these stones around my neck, these bitches hard-earned  
Never been a fold, Lil Jack was taught to stand firm  
Still totin' sticks we hit from the licks I got from Melbourne  
Shots to the chest, tryna give a nigga heartburn  
Shots to the chest, tryna leave a nigga woozy (Leave him woozy, bitch)  
Shots to the chest, tryna ride down a foreign (On a foreign, bitch)  
They tryna shut us up, ayy (Tryna lose me, bitch)  
We hoppin' out, poppin' out with wooly (With the wooly, bitch)

Got a .223 in a two seat (Booyah)  
Put a nigga to sleep 'fore they snooze me ('Fore they snooze me)  
Chopper give 'em wings for that blue cheese (Blue cheese)  
And a nigga weak on a Tuesday (Bitch, come here)  
All we know is slide, I created a hockey team (Hockey team)  
Whenever we collide, open fire, let that chopper sing (Chopper sing)  
Badda-boom, badda-bing, reality is not a dream  
He a casualty, I'll empty your whole salary, give me everything  
My bitch tryna spin like a ballerina (Ballerina)  
Street sweeper clean up, bloody the whole scene up (Grrah, bah)  
Close the witness eyes, they never say they seen us (Nah)  
Married to the game, but I got a pre-nup

Ayy, I'm up at five in the morning and I'm whippin' yams up (Yeah, whippin' yams up)  
Philthy just pulled up (Skrtrt), all white Lam' truck

I like my money face the same way, rubber band up (Rubber band up)  
I don't fuck with new niggas, that'll get you jammed up (For real)  
Spent a dub on my chain, it shine when the lights out (Racks)  
Ten racks'll have them killers at your crib right now (Bah, bah-bah)  
You ain't really 'bout all that shit you talkin', pipe down  
Drunk an eight yesterday, I'm tryna put the pint down (For real)  
Made me a play, I'm 'bout to go get fresh as fuck  
Gucci to my socks and threw on the white buffs (For real)  
Two hundred racks was the mission, now I'm tryna get a ticket (Ayy)  
Lot of niggas just be cappin' to you, but we really get it, nigga

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