

Hard Times

Philthy Rich

My head to the sky, I'm going through these hard times (Funk or Die)
My brother doing fifteen, what an L, that's hard time
It's Philthy, nigga, uh-huh, look

My head to the sky, I'm going through these hard times
My brother doing fifteen, what an L, that's hard time
My mama gettin' older, I think she sick, it's hard times
My bitch ain't never satisfied, complaining all the time
Going through these hard times
I'm going through these hard times
Going through these hard times
I'm going through these hard times (Look)

These niggas dyin' for attention, please keep me out of your mentions
This thirty come with extension, blood on his shoes, no Christians
My mama 'bout to turn sixty, I was in the hood with the 60s
In the Lam' truck, you couldn't miss me, I was payin' my respect to Nipsey
They deny JBay appeal, how you think Lil JBay'll feel?
My nephew my son now, gotta raise him up with Lil Ant and Phil
My nigga say he don't want help, but he strugglin' to make ends meet
How I'm 'posed to just sit back? I gotta make sure that his kids eat
Bitch stressin' me 'bout another bitch, fuck you and your attitude
How you up in this foreign in this big house? Where is your gratitude?
My lil' nigga tried to put a jacket on me, my OG put a package on me
And I'm beefin' with some niggas that I don't know, so I gotta have it on me
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First nigga they gon' call if anybody ever need somethin'
No, I don't never call them, 'cause nigga, I don't ever need nothin'
In the kitchen cookin' off-white, designer on me by Off-White
Early mornings and late nights, we call them all-night flights
Worst day of my life when I lost Feddi, nigga, I can't lie
I done slid so many times on the opps' block, I can't die
Foreigns all in my driveway, but you would never understand my pain
Ain't nothin' to eat and nowhere to go, I done fucked around and got a migra
ine
Almost died off codeine, what they was gon' tell Phil and Ant?
They daddy left them in the world to raise theyself? Nah, I ain't feelin' th
at
Salute to both of my baby mamas, I be on the road runnin' up the commas
The only two reasons I don't jump back in the streets or entertain the drama
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