

Hard

Potter Payper

I woke up like nah
I had a dream I got smoked
And I flatlined in my boys car
Frank White laid out at the lines
But I woke up calm
Cold sweats for the money
Slagging up in this bando yard
She just wanna get high
So her little man knows who we are
I'm a real G I give him £2
I won't see the boy starve
Trapstar shit hit me up
Come trap for a star
Used to hit mway
Like 3 G packs in a Saab
Skrr skrr till the whole thing done
I'll be back by tomorrow
Free T, he'll be home soon inshallah
Free Sez, free Money, free Los
Shit I miss my dawgs
I got real g's sitting on L's
That's life, fuck bars
So that's real rap
I'ma real rap for the G's that can't
Reload that fam the last 16 was hard
Them other man they go in
But they don't go hard
Training day on repeat
In the car that's hard
If you know then you know
That I don't even try hard
They relate to the raps cause I'm real
And I don't act hard
They don't know that I'm so hard
That I can't act hard
In the gym, in the bin, in the wing
My niggas go hard
Go hard in the club
Till ya ass gets barred
We was young boys had to man up
Some found God, some found drugs
Most went jail and then found plugs
Me I came home and I bagged up
I got no sleep all that month
In my 110's yeah the black ones
Tracky on me or tracky off
Either way I stay tracked up
I'm with SK that's a M1
I'm a rapstar you'll get wrapped up
Potters cold let the tap run
Got this belly on me I'm a fat cunt
Hard
Reload that fam the last 16 was hard
Them other man they go in
But they don't go hard
Training day on repeat
In the car that's hard

If you know then you know
That I don't even try hard
They relate to the raps cause I'm real
And I don't act hard
They don't know that I'm so hard
That I can't act hard
In the gym, in the bin, in the wing
My niggas go hard
Go hard in the club
Till ya ass gets barred