

## Hard Out Here.

RAYE

After years and fears and smiling through my tears  
All I ask of you is open your ears  
'Cause the truth ain't pretty my dear  
It's been dark been hard out

Uh  
On my way  
Figured a way, figured a way out  
My pen is a gun pen is a gun  
I'm finna spray now  
He said I was out  
Said I was done, look at his face now  
Mm-mm-mm-mm, oh-oh

Tell them boys, feeling them boys  
Meet at the steak house  
I been a mess so I'm in a dress  
And I got my cakes out  
Sleeping on her, sleeping on me  
I'm in your face now  
No-no-no-no, no, no

What do you know about hustling  
As a young girl (Young girl) in the dungeons (Dungeons)?  
What you know about making amends?  
With the devils in your face you must pretend (Uh)

CRO  
I'm from the ends but I'm a actor  
Smile in your face  
All of the pricks, all of the wankers  
I had to chill, smoke it away  
Manage my anger

Ooh, what you know about systems  
About drugged drinks  
Fucking nearly dying from addictions?  
You start to wonder why I'm Christian  
Without the Lord I'd take my life for all the times I've been a victim

Ooh, no weapon formed against me shall ever prosper

Baby, I bounce- baby, I bounce- baby, I bounce back  
(Baby, I bounce back)  
Bounce, bounce, bounce back  
Baby, I bounce- baby, I bounce- baby, I bounce back (Mm)  
No weapon formed against me shall ever prosper

Baby, I bounce- baby, I bounce- baby, I bounce back  
(Baby, I bounce back)  
Bounce, bounce, bounce back  
Baby, I bounce- baby, I bounce- baby, I bounce back  
No weapon formed against me shall ever-

All the white-men CEOs, fuck your privilege  
Get your pink chubby hands off my mouth  
Fuck you think this is?

I told my lawyer stand by  
(War)  
There is no wrath like a woman scorned  
Uh, now I bet you wish

Baby, I bounce- baby, I bounce- baby, I bounce back  
Devil's a liar, I am the guy  
Call me the Conrad  
I been too nice  
Triple the price  
Pay me the whole bag  
These motherfuckers cheatin' on me  
Am I a wag? (Never again)  
Top of the day, top of the day, top of the day to you  
This LP's  
Full of the shit  
I'm gonna say to you  
(Ooh) See how I flow when I'm in pain  
I'm gonna pray for you  
Then I'm a aim for you  
And it's a shame for you  
Shame for you

Oh yeah  
What you know about violence?  
I'm on smoke now  
Babe, I think it's time to cut the violins  
Can't see you  
I'm looking at the inside of my eyelids  
I'll never stop fighting  
All in God's timing  
Timing

And I'm about to have these grown men crying  
You wasn't trying  
You was sitting on diamonds

Mm, you gon' have to see me now, I'm shining  
Hyped up  
Blinding  
Very fucking frightening  
All these lies, now I see it so clear  
See for girls like me  
From the bottom of the tier  
Believe that it's always been hard out here

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(Baby, I bounce back)  
Bounce, bounce, bounce back  
Baby, I bounce- baby, I bounce- baby, I bounce back (Mm)  
No weapon formed against me shall ever prosper

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