

# Hard Times

The Roots

[John Legend]

Yeah-yeah, ooohhhhhhhhhh  
So many hard times  
Yea-yeahhhhhh, ooohhhhhhhhhh  
Yeahhhh-yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah-yeahhhh  
YEAHHHHH, yeah-yeah  
YEAHHHHHHHHHHH

Cold, cold eyes upon me they stare  
People all around me and they're all in fear  
They don't seem to want me but they won't admit  
I must be some kind of creature up here having fits  
From my party house, I'm afraid to come outside  
Although I'm filled with love, I'm afraid they'll hurt my pride  
So I play the part I feel they want of me  
And I pull the shades so I won't see them seeing me

[Chorus: John Legend - 2X]

Having hard times, in this crazy town  
Having hard times, there's no love to be found

[John Legend]

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
In my party house I feel like meeting others  
Familiar faces, creed and race, a brother  
But to my surprise I find a man corrupt  
Although he be my brother, he wants to hold me up

[Chorus: John Legend - 2X]

[Black Thought]

Check it out, seventeen years and counting  
I'm tryna climb up the rough side of the mountain  
Friends warned me I'ma have to do it without them  
No problem really, it was never about them  
So my house, I never come out from  
cause every day a drought, then a shadow of doubt come  
I'm down to do whatever if it betters my outcome  
The city's like the Audubon Ballroom waiting on Malcolm  
Cause people wanna see my blood flow like fountains  
I got nowhere to go and still feel like bouncing  
I'm looking for the closest window I can rap from  
or for the highest speaker-box that I can shout from  
And I'm hoping to feel like something is real  
But it's no hope when you are but a spoke in a wheel  
A brick in a wall, tryna find an opening still  
Having hard times, tryna climb over the hill

[John Legend]

Yeah, so many hard times, yeah, yeah  
Sleeping on motel floors, yeah, yeah  
Knocking on my brother's door  
Eating Spam, Oreos  
Drinking Thunderbird baby, yeaaaaaaahhhh

[Chorus: John Legend - 4X]

[John Legend]

Yea-yeah, yea-yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeaaaaahhh, yeah

Yeah, mmmmm, yeah, yeaaaah

So many hard times, yeah, yeah

Sleeping on motel floors, yeah, yeah

Knocking on my brother's door

Eating Spam and Oreos

Drinking Thunderbird baby, ohhhhhhhhhh, yeah

I don't wanna do it no more

No-no-no, no-no

I don't wanna go back there no more

No-ohhhhhh

I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna..