

# Harder Than Hard

Yung Mal

Gudda Tay on every beat, nigga

I had to go hard  
Then I found out, nigga, hard ain't hard, I had to go harder than hard, yeah  
Pockets full of bands, let's march, yeah  
My diamonds shine in the dark  
I played my cards as they came, I didn't have spades, I only had hearts  
Used to walk in the rain, I didn't have a car  
Now I might ride in the Benz or the Range, they don't need a key when they s  
tart  
You gon' be bigger, just stay who you are  
Niggas get chances but don't everybody get chances to be big and go far to s  
tar  
I got some scars, I been in them wars  
Got blood in my eyes, this pain, it come out my pores  
My son, he 5, I told him the world is yours  
I'ma run this shit up 'til I can't no more

Huh, I talked to my son, my son called me today  
He told me, he said, he said, "Daddy, I seen you in the magazine"  
Hmm, shit crazy  
When I was small, when I was younger, like  
My mom and my dad, they, they was there, they did for me  
But like I never ever seen my father in a magazine  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
My mama called me, huh  
I remember she, she didn't even believe

I took off with this rap shit  
Now I get a backend so big, can't even fit on my lap, shit  
Stuck with my day one niggas like Gudda Tay beat, this clap, bitch  
Not with none of the cap shit  
I put my hood on the map, bitch  
When I got me a sack, I ain't turn my back  
I put them racks in the trap  
Stood in the hood shootin' craps  
Still ride around with that Drac', no cap  
Up all night, no breaks, don't take no nap  
I need mine, can't take no short  
I spent cash for the shit that I bought  
Yeah, so many racks in the vault  
Stackin' this cash, I can't burn out  
Just look how this shit turned out

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