

# T.I., You Ain't Hard

I done been locked up wit the worstest of niggas  
Armed robbin con men and murderous niggas  
The dope boys be the first to deliver  
Green, brown, or blow, got mo snow than Buffalo in the winter  
Think these lyrics is comin from a pretender  
If I said it I done seen it or done it  
So I mean it when I say you don't want it  
Done came a long way from jumpin the hunnids (hundreds)  
To baggin them quarters, doin shows from L.A. to Flawda (Florida)  
In Atlanta, I'm the law and the order, the king of it  
Got a throne and a brougham and a (?) that's chrome  
Callin houses on the water my home, wit no mortgage or loan  
If I live in it I bought it and own it  
If I'm wit a bitch I caught her and boned it  
No question, no less than a week and she's in confession  
And I bought no necklace unless I'm investin  
No exceptions, I'll open ya closed session

[Hook X2]

You ain't hard til you cookin like this  
You ain't mob til you fucked wit the click  
Or you flippin them bricks  
We make music for the broke and the rich  
For the hoop and the 6  
For the hustlas went from nothin to (?)

We hustle from 6 to 6 to 6 again  
Sell fat nicks for 10 til the bricks get in  
Venturin from ATL to Michigan  
The talk of yo town, y'aint even worth mentionin  
Peppermint try'na get another shipment in  
And Sam Goody just hit us on the hip again  
Got hot shit under our fits that'll pierce ya skin  
And the click I'm in some made men, know dat  
Got a deal now, but I was the shit befo dat  
Totin steel now, but hold my own wit no gat  
T.I.P. the answer to the question "Where them hoes at?"  
The heat is catchin up to niggas runnin 4 flat  
At the club gettin crunker than crackers on Prozac  
Say you got some dubs on the Lac? Well shawty where the vogues at?  
T.I.P. ain't the shit? come on shawty, don't act  
I'm the hottest thing ever flowed over 24 tracks

[Hook X2]

Some niggas wonder how I made it, I do what it takes  
At school I was cool wit the nigga who threw a 22 in ya face  
Took ya starter coat and choked ya til you blue in the face  
Or you might know me as the nigga who fucked ya bitch and bust 2 in her face  
Either way, I'm a winner like the 4 and the Trey  
You probably never held mo dough than I can blow in a day  
Sometimes I'm wearin gold, sometimes I'm ridin on it  
Between us, I doubled up off my signin bonus  
K.P. and Jay say "Shawty, ay you goin legit"  
But I ignored the shit, when I scored a brick  
I bet you never knew how quick 36 O's'll flip  
Yeah I cook it til it bubble up, see how quick it double up  
Competition's in trouble I'm supplyin the hood  
Born, bred, when I'm dead, I'ma die in the hood  
Niggas be tryin the hood, I open fire in the hood  
Shut 'em up, wet 'em up, and let 'em lie in the hood

[Hook X2]