

Hard Knock Life - 1/2

Interprété par Jay Z.

Take the baseline out, uh huh Jigga uh huh uh huh uh huh Let it bump though

It's the hard knock life for us (uh-huh)
It's the hard knock life for us
Steada treated, we get tricked
Steada kisses, we get kicked
It's the hard knock life!!

From standing on the corners boppin
To driving some of the hottest cars New York has ever seen
To dropping some of the hottest verses rap has ever heard
From the dope spot, where the smoke block
Fleeing the murder scene, you know me well

From nightmares of a lonely cell, my only hell But since when ya'll niggas know me to bail? Fuck Naw Where all my niggas with the rubber grips, Bust shots And if you with me ma I rubbing your tits, and what not I'm form the school of the hard knocks, we must not

Let outsiders violate our blocks, and my plot Let's stick up the world and split it 50-50, uh huh Let's take the dough and stay real jiggy, uh huh Let's sip the Cris and get pissy pissy

Flow infinently like the memory of my nigga Biggie, baby! You know it's hell when I come through The life and times of Shawn Carter nigga Volume 2, ya'll niggas get ready

It's the hard knock life for us It's the hard knock life for us Steada treated, we get tricked Steada kisses, we get kicked It's the hard knock life!!

I flow for those droned out

All my niggas locked down in the 10 by 4 controlling the house We live in hard knocks we don't take over we borrow blocks Burn 'em down and you can have 'em back daddy, I'd rather that I flow for chicks wishing they ain't have to strip to pay tuition I see you vision mama, I put my money on the longshots All my ballers that born to glockNow I'ma be on top whether I perform or not



Hard Knock Life - 2/2

I went from lukewarm to hot

Sleeping on foutons and cots, the king size, dream machines, the green fives

I've seen pies let the thing between my eyes analyze life's ills

Then I put it down tight grill

I'm tight grill with the phony rappers you might feel we homeys

I'm like still you don't know me, shit

I'm tight grill when my situation ain't improving

I'm trying to murder everything moving, Feel Me!!

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It's the hard knock life!!

I don't how to sleep, I gotta eat, stay on my toes
Gotta a lot of beef so logically I prey on my foes
Hustlin still inside of me and as far as progress
You be hardpressed to find another rapper hot as me
I gave you prophecy on my first joint, and ya'll lamed out
Didn't really appreciate it till the second one came out
So I stretched the game out, X'ed your name out
Put Jigga on top, and drop albums non-stop for ya nigga

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It's the hard knock life!!

It's the hard knock life!!

It's the hard knock life!!