## Hardest To Do It

For real man, you know, Westside all day, you feel me? You know I'm from the Westside man, I'm from the West Coast, I'm from t he world baby. Yeah man. Young nigga from Berkeley. I'm a O.G. now though. I'm a O.G. out here, man that shit crazy. A nigga d one grew up fast. But I'm fucking a lot of these bitches though , so that keep me straight. I'm a tell you niggas what's up tho ugh. Real boss money shit. Know what I'm saying?

I'm the hardest rapper to do it Rap or moving, them bitches up I slow talk, I speak on things that need patience I'm a tax these niggas, for player hating That's for real now, fuck them boys I'm a rob a rapper, automatic, with that hammer Niggas keep sleeping, but I'm no mattress Half a million dollars, that's under the matt-Ress. My chin strapped nigga So every time you see me, I'm a boomerang, catch a clip Hundred grand show, that's a thing you will never get Unsigned, fuck you, big techs, big clips Sold zips, sold pounds, niggas snitched behind walls Getting phony contracts, wanna act different now Should have killed you back then, emotions in my right hand If I cry tonight, some bitches gon' die tonight Still with that bang-bang, yeah that fucking color Anybody in your way, them niggas getting ran over I feel every nigga, but I don't fuck with them I donate some money, bet you won't catch me now Niggas plotting on the boss, it's an early Thanksgiving Niggas asking for some favors, bitch never copped from me So how you gonna know? That you niggas ain't informants? Guns in the house like I interviewed the artist (Peter Gunz) What's up Peter Gunz? I still see the guns So any nigga seeing me best believe he seeing one And if you can't look, best believe you'll see it coming I stay coming up like my baggy jeans is flooded Huh, you niggas is hating Man you losing the summer, all winter my niggas ball Like training camp coming, we make you niggas ball You niggas need Rogaine, you don't got no game Clapping up the whole thang, we zipping up four planes I push that line every day Fuck suckers man, that's the words of the day Come play with me, I'm a tie up your bae This is B-A-E and bitch where the safe? Lil B naive? Even the world not safe I'm coming with the gun, and I'm like, where the case? Infrared, green, take a niggas safe

Know what I'm saying? Coming with that lick, know what I'm saying? We want that baby. I want that lick. Straight up