

# Migos, Life So Hard

You told me to give it up my nigga  
Now you wanna' hop on the bus my nigga  
You see me ballin' now you finna' rush my nigga  
I'm feelin like Hammer, can't touch my nigga  
Real niggas made the trap house bump my nigga  
That's what I call Trap Funk my nigga  
Looking like a young James Brown in the kitchen  
We all like Bobby, everybody loves Whitney  
Came in the game, can't trust these bitches  
But everybody wanna' fall in love with these bitches  
Run from on the north, take a hoe and make a million  
Make a basic bitch feel like Hillary Clinton  
Let's talk about the rapper swagger jagger niggas  
Put the powder on my hand so I can smack a nigga  
I had powder on my hand before the rapping nigga  
On the north turned the bando to a mansion nigga  
Million dollar cash in the duffel  
Million dollar man got muscle  
It's a whole pound in the plastic  
Gotta' pay for fore' you snatch it  
Grandmama died, momma cried a million times  
Pistol Pete died, still cried a million times  
Life paid off all these hard ass years  
Money don't change, but the money change bills

Hey, it was so hard (life was so hard)  
Damn, life was so hard (life was so hard)  
It was so hard (life was so hard)  
Fuck, life was so hard (life was so hard)

Life was so hard I prayed to God  
Shit went good everyday nigga I had it hard  
Quit sprinting out the crib running from tear drops to the cars  
I have been through the jungle and forest, came out with no scar  
Remember the day at momma house sleep  
Quavo woke me up in my sleep  
Had one Jordan on his feet  
We tripping, looking out for the police  
He said not only did I lose my shoe, lost my ID  
Take you back about a year ago, trapping it at the bando  
Way before niggas begin using the Migos flow  
When my pockets was hurting I had to kick a door  
Or found a way to get benjamins was the motto  
I go to sleep, I was dreaming about hitting the lotto  
Wake up in reality, he gotta get every dollar  
You told me to give it up, but watch how you gone' follow  
Niggas that talking they gone' holla  
Brush the dirt off my collar  
Get back to the guala  
Yea niggas, still jugg season (you forgot)  
Errbody' know we got no label (independent nigga)  
We came in as young rich niggas  
One man down but nobody can replace him (Offset)  
I don't fear nobody, only my creator (God)  
Ain't no pray to nobody only my savior  
I don't fuck with none of you niggas cause' you fugazy  
Life's hard life is whatever you make it

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