Common, 1'2 Many...

One wa-wa One, One Two, One Two One wa-wa One, One Two, One Two One tigga One, One Two, One Two

(Dug Infinite)

Dug Inf on production, my man Com for the discussion Check it

(Common)

One day, I was tryin to be myself The same day this thug say, " You gotta come hard" Nigga, times is hard, I'm tryin hard to make it It ain't hard to tell, it's hard for me to fake it Plus, it's hard to be me, it's hard to stop drinkin I guess it's hard for you hard niggaz to start thinkin Pussy MC's stinkin so I can't get hard Some, become MC's cause it's hard to get a job Hard for you to trust people, you don't trust in God Even harder to be the Gods we created to be This Western way of life ain't native to me Put one nigga in your Pulp Fiction that related to me I hate it that we, the only race that call our women hoes Niggaz, be too hard to say "ho" at the shows I rose... like a florist to bring the flavor like a Taurus Might not have the murderous verse, but I stay hard to the chorus Took this girl to work, she say I ain't have a real job Like that dick you had last night, baby, I work real hard Simple motherfuckers tellin me hard is criminal Niggaz you thought was hard, you pourin out your liquor for Years ago, I thought I was hard, in high school fightin Now, I'm the hardest man working in show business Handle your business or shut the fuck up

(Dug Infinite)