

# Harsh (feat. Rick Ross & Busta Rhymes)

## Styles P

You know!

One day I got a call from the Ghost who told me I had to get on this conference call  
To discuss a little business with him and the homey Rozay  
Know the situation transpired where a nigga had to get dealt with a little harshly  
Root for the villian and shoot with no feelin

Like Audio Two yeah the crew is "Top Billin"  
Blowin the dutch in the coupe with no ceilin  
Invisible bully like the Gooch when I'm illin  
Cash too green, it's taped to the toilet  
Like I'm Michael Corleone in the bathroom scene  
Young black Vito, chopped and wrapped kilos  
Clap torpedos, stack, Doritos

We in the Mexico sippin the Mojito  
Discussin perico, green weed and diesel  
AK, nozzle air holes you can see through  
Ridin the bulletproof five, yeah, I'm lethal  
Yo! When niggas hear this shit they say it's (Harsh!)  
Type of shit that make you wanna handle a nigga (Harsh!)  
Act hostile, aggressive and kinda (Harsh!)

And like a Rothchild with money I'm kinda (Harsh!)

HOW WE DEALIN WITH 'EM! (Harsh!) HOW WE DEALIN WITH 'EM! (Harsh!)

HOW WE HANDLIN 'EM! (Harsh!) HOW WE MANDLIN 'EM!!! (Harsh!)

STOP BITCHIN YOU THE ONE WHO DONE 'CAUSE ME TO ACT!

AND IF I'M ITCHIN AND YOU FRONT IT'S MY DUTY TO ACT!  
Style is infectious, actress  
in a Lexus

Sunroof open had cheese for breakfast  
Beef never settled I'm Lyor to the ghetto  
Russell with the hustle Rick Rubin with the metal  
When I lick a shot I'm aimin at ya top floor  
Blocks like stock everybody bought more  
Birds fell out the sky, rats could drop dead  
Flyin through Bed-Stuy, white drop head  
Sticky green twist, guillotine click

Dapper Dan three piece suit for the trip  
Link with Dominicanos, straight pesos fritos  
Three point range hit free throws with kilos  
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Type of shit that make you wanna handle a nigga (Harsh!)  
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And like a Rothchild with money I'm kinda (Harsh!)

HOW WE DEALIN WITH 'EM! (Harsh!) HOW WE DEALIN WITH 'EM!!! (Harsh!)

HOW WE HANDLIN 'EM! (Harsh!) HOW WE MANDLIN 'EM! (Harsh!)

STOP BITCHIN YOU THE ONE WHO DONE 'CAUSE ME TO ACT! (Harsh!)  
 AND IF I'M ITCHIN AND YOU FRONT IT'S MY DUTY TO ACT!  
 Shine like brightenin sure but I'm the titan  
 Hard like when Customato was trainin Tyson  
 Gun we react in the car but no license  
 Life on top of the city could touch lightenin  
 Cocaine wave, dollar bill slave  
 Rangler is tough but the inside is suede  
 Ride with Louch and 'Kiss until I see a grave  
 One third of a legacy  
 Pedigree is I can make a don a don 'cause of integrity  
 Rap like a phenomom sleep for a better dream  
 Nine is for better things smoke for medicine  
 BIG is the only rapper I don't think that I'm better than Yo! When niggas hear this shit they say  
 it's (Harsh!)  
 Type of shit that make you wanna handle a nigga (Harsh!)  
 Act hostile, aggressive and kinda (Harsh!)  
 And like a Rothchild with money I'm kinda (Harsh!)  
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 HOW WE HANDLIN 'EM! (Harsh!) HOW WE MANDLIN 'EM! (Harsh!)  
 STOP BITCHIN YOU THE ONE WHO DONE 'CAUSE ME TO ACT! (Harsh!)  
 AND IF I'M ITCHIN AND YOU FRONT IT'S MY DUTY TO ACT! Yo! I rub stones together  
 and cast a spell quick Like  
 Like a Zoe hittin voodoo blessings 'fore I move bricks  
 I beat you like the number eleven with two sticks  
 Money from the door and then when I bop with two chicks (Come on!)  
 It won't stop never stop there he go again (Huh!)  
 Together watch the coke and have the bakin soda sort of blend (HA!)  
 Fredricka kinda pure see how we make the fiends flock  
 And watch the lines for the coke a quickly wrap around the block  
 They say we bad for business 'cause the coke price dropped  
 How we flooded and we bubble white 'til it's white hot (What!)  
 Pot purchases we chop it up to pieces  
 'Til only the shake is left countin the profit and a bezel  
 Eight million dollar yacht, scotch, a little refer  
 Diamonds so big they call it obnoxious little creature (Oh!)  
 Money to cop original paintings of Mona Lisa  
 High the way I feel a cloud sittin on my caesar Yo! When niggas hear this shit they say it's  
 (Harsh!)  
 Type of shit that make you wanna handle a nigga (Harsh!)  
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 And like a Rothchild with money I'm kinda (Harsh!)  
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 AND IF I'M ITCHIN AND YOU FRONT IT'S MY DUTY TO ACT!!!

