Go Hard Or Go Home (feat. The Federation)

E-40

ducin', the Almighty, 7 0 7 We in the buildin'

Go go go go go go go go, hey hey

Go hard, go hard, go hardOoh, verbal vomit, I keep it one hundred

Dr. Scrill but you can call me Ebonics

Sideshows goin' nutty dumbin' out

Take the wrong turn and get your roof stomped outOld school vans doors open, me in my Coupe

With some stoners we get high like Shaggy from Scooby Doo

I'm whiskeyed, I'm hit, I ain't go no patience

Pimpin' I'm a couple of tacos short of a combinationGet on yo' head like a shower from the gravel

When them scandalous dope deals be goin' sour

Recount, swivel, Gold Medal Flour

Want the fast quarter, fuck a slow nickel, six bucks an hour

From the rooter to the tooter

He's the driver, I'm the shooter, don't be fuckin' with my gouda

Ballergasms, side pots, and trill phones

Sidekicks and ringtones, go hard or go homeGo hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hardGo hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hardFrom the boom to the moon I coon like

My goons take no prisoners, what fool?

What's beef? Beef is when E-40 on a fat

Swing 'em in the drive through, smashed up further

Gettin' off, if you from the Yay, that's North

Open up the do's, go, four on low

Four-fo' heat sick, monkey on my back

Psychos all on milk, won't let me goDown my throat, yes, 'cuz, buzz

What, I, go, numb

Slack hoes like Droop-E's

Put in thumb, run it back like Rick on the NPC, go hardGo hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hardGo hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hardLike I did it, originallyWe jumpin' on the top of your scrape-ella deuce

Three or four niggaz tryin' to cave in your roof We jumpin' on the top of your scrape-ella deuce Three or four niggaz tryin' to cave in your roofWe jumpin' on the top of your scrape-ella deuce

Three or four niggaz tryin' to cave in your roof

We jumpin' on the top of your scrape-ella deuce

Three or four niggaz tryin' to cave in your roofLittle purple, cuss like a sailor

Hammer on my waist, Tim the Toolman Taylor

Get rich, hate bein' po'

'Cause my bitch keep askin' for juicy coutureIn the club, you know we strapped up

My white tee shirt look like coke wrapped up

Forces and jeans, can't wear slacks

Got good hair, no wave capThis whole block, standin' on the curb

Same niggaz with me I been knowin' since the 3rd

Tryin' to get it, sucks bein' bummy

Never should gave you niggaz moneyBop B's, rock C's, drop H's

Grind more than Haitians or Jamaicans

Ain't about money then ain't got patience

Don't bring money then don't have relationsSome like Hannibal, I'm a mammal

Ain't with monkeys like Mike and Emmanuel

Change the channel, rearrange panels

Oh-seven like the perm on caviYour bitch babby, she don't bring patties

She can't ride shotgun in the Brougham Caddy

Put my nigga in, let him campaign

And don't cut him off like Jay did DaneGo hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hardGo hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hard

Go hard or go home, go hardSick wid it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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