## Go Hard or Go Home

## **Young Jeezy**

[Chorus]

Go hard or go home [x16][Verse 1] As I get comfy on the track Rather f-k wit raw wouldn't comfy wit the crack Yea, never clumsy wit the pack That's prolly why a n--a so clumsy wit the stacks Yea, so clumsy wit them racks Though I aim anywhere so clumsy wit the straps Half a life sentence a half on my lap Plus I got half of the task on my back They ain't got nuttin but time, the f-k is that I'd rather be in jail then broke, this s-t is wack Jizzle only word for ya dog, this s-t is crack Use to hide em up in my crib, the real is back[Chorus][Verse 2] Peel the top off the pot jus like a lobster Off white substance side n it aint pasta d-n right he know what he doin look at his posture Man we jus happy we back n--a I got ya What u got in ya trunk sound like an opra Way u stay stuntin on niggas deserves an Oscar Yo I smoke all day jus like a rosta And u know its M.O.B. live like a mobster Tell me how them project niggas live like the doctors Studied them projects niggas we got our doctorates Yea the streets write a book I be the author Think I'll call it SLP stunt like my patnas[Chorus][Verse 3] Dear lord heavenly father please forgive me Can't turn back on em now these niggas feel me Never dream of lettin em down that s-t'll kill me First year the money was dirty but now it's filthy Dear heavenly father you know the real me The use to hide it in the attic half a mill me The use to get it in before the deal me Now niggas actin like I owe em tell em bill me Back up on our grind we put the worst behind us No direct eye contact he might blind us Risk it all everyday of the week so don't remind us Street niggas we be in the streets that's where ya find us[Chorus]

Go hard or go home [x16][Verse 1]

As I get comfy on the track Click here to view the embedded video. Rather f-k wit raw wouldn't comfy wit the crack Yea, never clumsy wit the pack That's prolly why a n--a so clumsy wit the stacks Yea, so clumsy wit them racks Though I aim anywhere so clumsy wit the straps Half a life sentence a half on my lap Plus I got half of the task on my back They ain't got nuttin but time, the f-k is that I'd rather be in jail then broke, this s-t is wack Jizzle only word for ya dog, this s-t is crack Use to hide em up in my crib, the real is back[Chorus][Verse 2] Peel the top off the pot jus like a lobster Off white substance side n it aint pasta d-n right he know what he doin look at his posture Man we jus happy we back n--a I got ya What u got in ya trunk sound like an opra Way u stay stuntin on niggas deserves an Oscar Yo I smoke all day jus like a rosta And u know its M.O.B. live like a mobster Tell me how them project niggas live like the doctors Studied them projects niggas we got our doctorates Yea the streets write a book I be the author Think I'll call it SLP stunt like my patnas[Chorus][Verse 3] Dear lord heavenly father please forgive me Can't turn back on em now these niggas feel me Never dream of lettin em down that s-t'll kill me First year the money was dirty but now it's filthy Dear heavenly father you know the real me The use to hide it in the attic half a mill me The use to get it in before the deal me Now niggas actin like I owe em tell em bill me Back up on our grind we put the worst behind us No direct eye contact he might blind us Risk it all everyday of the week so don't remind us Street niggas we be in the streets that's where ya find us[Chorus]

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