

Go Hard, Go Home (feat. Giz, Swellz & Choppa)

Roy Jones Jr.

Go hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home niggaGo hard or go home is the motto this year
See the game don't wait
Ain't no time for fear
A lot of niggas gonna hate when they get left in the rear
But scared money don't make money, that's just how I feel
A lot of people be like Giz how you get that deal
It didn't happen over night had to be patient you hear
Well there's a lot of other niggas with some banging CD's
But they still ain't fucking with Giz let me tell you
A lot of niggas trying to be like me but it's hard
And every chance I get I pull they card
I ain't gotta try hard to spit game at ya'll niggas
Keep talking slick I'm a take aim at ya'll niggas
Ya'll a bust in the air
Scream lets take it to war only got seventeen shots
I got about eighty more
Ten is going through you the other ten in your home
Twenty is spitting at your crew the rest I save for the lawGo hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home niggaSee, when I step up in this motherfucker I rain down like fire
[...] This ain't work for hire
Drop a cannon on your head while I shit in your ear
If you ain't coming for no trouble why the fuck is you here?
[...]
Streetballer
Put your life in danger, this is what I came for
[...]
Getting scared of us
It's like my niggas said
If you ain't going hard get your bitch ass in bedGo hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home niggaI don't give a fuck who you go and get
I ain't running or hiding
I done had it I'm clappin' the iron

Who you ice grillin' why is you eyeing
It's nothin' to me you little niggas
Can't collide with a giant
You hard headed with fucks so defiant
Think it's sweet we hold heat
Don't try us my weight up like the kid
Pump iron if I squeeze enemy's better duck
Or they dyin' that's my word
On my seeds yeah
I mean that for my youngins I'll do life in the bing
Scrap and fuck niggas
I don't got no friends just associates
I keep them at a distance that's appropriate
Enter my zone a get you cracked maybe choked a bit
Snap til you motionless best you with a bat til it snap
And I broke the shit if this weak
You want to act then approach
And get clapped when the toaster spit Go hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home nigga Security
Man no one hold me back let me jump in this bitch
Me and my clique got some money and we drunk in this bitch
[...] We representing for that dirty south
[...]
Your real name should have been plead the fifth
I'm coming for your throat and your neck [...]
Cause Roy Jones done wrote me a check
I'm representing for New Orleans
[...]
Throw your hands up
When they see me in person ho's wanna get married
[...]
Go hard or go home, do you hear me now? Go hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home nigga
Go hard nigga, or go home nigga

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