Go Hard Or Go Home

E-40 (Feat. The Federation)

Introducin', the Almighty, 7 0 7
We in the buildin'
Go go go go go go go go go, hey hey
Go hard, 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 hourFrom 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 hard
Go hard or go homeFrom the boom to the moon I coon like [Incomprehensible]
My goons take no prisoners, what fool?
What's beef? Beef is when E-40 on a fat verse
Swing 'em in the drive through, smashed up furtherGettin' 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 hard
Go hard or go homeLike 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 shoulda 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 hard
Go hard or go homeSick wid it

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