

# Go Hard (Super Stylers Radio Edit)

## Fugative

(Mz Bratt)

Make way let the young girl enter  
Kung fu hustle kicks, start like a ninja  
I'm gonna break it down down to the centre  
I tend ta (to) get into ya mind like a mentor  
If you was earth and it was 2012 then I'd end ya  
But don't run, ill track you down sensor  
And I'm paid in full but no Movie  
Got Young girls screaming please sign my boobies  
Scorpio child I'm a friend of december  
Got flows so far gone gone till november  
If you're up against my team then surrender,  
Cos well end your adventure, yeah!  
And now it's Mz Bratt, Wiley and Fugative  
Don't be stiff, you better move to this!  
Jumped on the scene now watch what we do to this,  
I said my bit and now I'm through with this!

(Chorus)

We gotta go hard, when we get into it  
We gotta go hard, when we get into it  
We gotta go hard, when we get into it  
We go we go we go we go we go  
We gotta go hard, when we get into it  
We gotta go hard, when we get into it  
We gotta go hard, when we get into it  
go we go we go we go we go

(Fugative)

Who'd you really know that could flow this flow better ?  
I'm young gun, young one the young fresh prince of twitter  
Who do you know that could do it like this ?  
Only another teen wit a gate toner on his wrist  
My albums in the running, I'm going for the gold of mile  
Got these girls going mad, million dollar smile  
My mac pro saying it all what's your G4 singing baby? Nothing at all  
I chose to take the hard way, up and down the motor way  
So now everything i do I'll make you show its my way  
The right way, everyday, feeling like its Friday  
No rest on weekend all these mini me is cliché  
I shake one disc 6 disc 1994 young

bring your girl around me I'll get a head spun, head spun, head spun, let me show it how its done.

I'm an album artist I don't need no number 1

(Chorus)

We gotta go hard, when we get into it

We gotta go hard, when we get into it

We gotta go hard, when we get into it

We go we go we go we go we go

We gotta go hard, when we get into it

We gotta go hard, when we get into it

We gotta go hard, when we get into it

We go we go we go we go we go

(Wiley)

They told me not to do it, I told em' just let me breath

Then they tried to block my vision, I told em' just let me see

Just let me be, what I can be

I'm a star and they should agree

Like it's not a normal thing for me to barking up all the trees

Bleached jeans, sweet dreams, V neck, TV

Play my videos now I'm famous with the beenys

I'm a star studded character, got a proper braicster

And if i get in trouble then I gotta call my manager

In case I don't obey the law, might be on my own uh .. ting

Push the ( ..?..) away, before i pull the rover in

And now I'm pushing high performance car, now watch me roll them in

And if the room is hot then i can bring the cold shoulder in

Sight the scenery and still their not believing me

Things ain't what they seem to be I spread the power evenly

After all the drama I'm the king of every starga

tell them even though I'm harder I was born to go harder

(Chorus)

We gotta go hard, when we get into it

We gotta go hard, when we get into it

We gotta go hard, when we get into it

We go we go we go we go we go

We gotta go hard, when we get into it

We gotta go hard, when we get into it

We gotta go hard, when we get into it

We go we go we go we go we go

(Instrumental)

We go we go we go we go we go

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>