

**E-40****"Go Hard Or Go Home featuring The Federation"**

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(feat. The Federation)

Introducing...E-40...the almighty...707...Rick  
Rock...Federation...(Whooooooo)

Go [x9] Hey hey.

Go hard [x2]

[E-40]

Ooh...Verbal vomit...I keep it one tonic  
Not the scrill but you can call me ebonics  
Sideshow goin nutty dumbin out  
Take the wrong turn and get your roof stomped out  
Old school vans doors open, me and my coupe  
We some stoners we get high like Shaggy from Scooby  
Doo  
I'm whiskeyed, I'm hit, I ain't go no patience, pimp  
But I'm a couple tacos short of a combination  
Ooh...Get on your head like a shower from the gravel  
Where them scandalous dope deals be goin south  
We can swivel grown metal flower want the fast  
quarter, fuck a slow nickel, 6 bucks an hour  
From the rooter to the tooter He's the driver I'm the  
shooter  
Don't be fuckin with my gouda  
Orgasms, high pots, and trill phones, sidekicks and  
ringtones  
Go hard or go home

[Hook x8]

Go hard...  
Go hard or go home

[Goldie]

To the room, to the moon I coon like high school  
My goons take no prisoners...what fool,  
What's beef? (Beef is when E-40 on a factor)  
Swingin in the drive-thru, smash them further  
Cattin' off. If you're from the Yay, that's what.  
Open up the doors, go (go) ?

Sick, Monkey on my back  
Psychos on my milk, won't let me go  
Down my throat, Yes (yes), cuz (cuz), buzz (buzz)  
What (what), I (I), go (go), numb (numb)  
Slap folks like Droop-E too  
Put thumb on the back like Rick on the NPC

[Hook]

[Interlude x4]

"It's Like .. I Did it Orignally"

We jumpin on the top of ya scrape, hella juiced  
3 or 4 niggas tryna cave in ya roof

[Stress]

Blow purp, cuss like a sailor  
Hammer on my waist in the 2-man tailor  
Get rich, hate being poor  
My bitch keep askin for juicy couture  
In 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 cap  
So block, standin on the curb  
Same niggas with me I been knowin since the 3rd  
Tryna get it, sucks bein bummy  
Never should've give you niggas money

[Doon]

My beats wanna see 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 relations  
Somethin' like Hannibal, I'm a mammal  
Hang with monkeys like Mike and Emmanuel  
Change the channel, rearrange panels  
0-7 like the perm old cabby  
The bitch babby she don't bring patties  
She can't ride shotgun in the brom Caddy  
Pull my nigga here, let him campaign  
Don't cut him off like J did Dane

[Hook]

Sick Wit It

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