

## **E-40**

# **"Go Hard Or Go Home"**

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Featuring: Federation

Introducin', the Almighty, 7 0 7  
We in the buildin'  
Go go go go go go go go go go, hey hey  
Go hard, go hard, go hard, go hard

Ooh, verbal vomit, I keep it one hundred  
Dr. 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 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 combination

Get 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  
hour

From 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 home

Go hard or go home, go hard  
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Go hard or go home, go hard  
Go hard or go home

From 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 further

Gettin' 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 go

Down 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 hard

Go hard or go home, go hard  
Go hard or go home, go hard

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Go hard or go home

Like I did it, originally

We jumpin' on the top of your scrape-ella deuce  
Three or four niggaz tryin' to cave in your roof  
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Little 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 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

This 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 money

Bop 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 relations

Some 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 cavi

Your 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 Dane

Go 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 hard

Go hard or go home, go hard  
Go hard or go home, go hard  
Go hard or go home, go hard  
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Sick wid it

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