

Little Jackie "Go Hard Or Go Home"

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We tough as nails in my family
You mess with them, yo, you messin with me
Wouldn't believe the shit we've been through
Mark my words, better me than you
We was brought up in a battle ground
Every third day, thugs be coming around
They resent the way cause we were bound
To bear the burden of what went down
It was our business
Even if it hurt we were self-righteous
Social services parked outside
Tried to take us away
Mama wouldn't abide, na na na
We've laughed and we've cried
Through the hardships we've been tied
You gotta chose your battles right
Know when to forfeit know when to fight

We get a little bit closer every time we ride
A little bit tougher every time we die
A little better cause at least we tried
A little bit nicer cause we know we fly
That's how we roll in my family
To add insult to injury
If you use a knife, cut straight to bone
Go hard or go home

A couple cuts and bruises were easy to hide
Sun glasses hide a black eye
But you can't run away from a black soul
So many secrets we never told
Why your clothes be dirty?
Why your hair all messy?
Why you look so ill?
Couldn't pay the water bill
Had to keep the light on for the homework

So excuse us, we got a couple of quirks
I trivialize cause the truth hurts
So much more than a little dirt
Even if it's all bottled up inside
It's a lot more noble than a suicide

We survive
We alive
We got pride
We be tight
You know we ride to a certain degree
To keep that shit in the family

We get a little bit closer every time we ride
A little bit tougher every time we die
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It takes a lot more courage to love than it does to hate
Anyone who's got a family can relate
Ain't never really dissipates
May take my whole life to get it straight
But it makes me who I am
And I wouldn't trade that for nothing

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