

## Lloyd Banks

# "Go Hard Or Go Home"

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(feat. Riz)

[Lloyd Banks:]

Yeah you gotta hold your own  
Uh huh  
Go hard or go home

[Verse 1:]

Banks I ball like my clocks runnin' out  
And still come through on the clutch to make 'em shout  
Wipe the sweater off  
And jet off  
In something new  
23s on the wheel and Jordan on the shoe  
Its nothing to score  
Thats all I really do  
One after another  
Hit and burn rubber  
I swung with the silver I grew up around the way  
Where you had to sweep all the glass before you play  
Hes a top C like 80 to a no  
Like Shady with the flow  
Like McGrady on the goal  
My name ring like M-80s when it blow  
I hit the ladies then I go  
Its three Mercedes and a Rolls  
You know?  
I got my heart from the street  
Learned how to hustle in dirt and concrete  
And when you get ya hands dirty you don't get to sleep  
And if you don't go hard you don't get to eat

[Chorus: Riz]

When ya ball in the streets you gotta hold your own  
Grind its crunch time go hard or go home  
Player you wanna shine go hard or go home  
When that money on the line go hard or go home

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[Verse 2: Riz]

I only took it out the ghetto go hard on the black top  
Ill with the peel are you real then jumpshot  
Killa with the crooks had the crab goin' crazy  
I'm about to zone out like Kobe goin' for 80  
Got a name in the street from pushin' the rock well  
Tryin to double double hit the block with a twelve twelve  
Mike was the best when he left the game changed  
I'm runnin' through the league like Lebron homie King  
James  
You know the name  
Player you see the chain  
Pink, White and Yellow call it the triple double  
Lloyd Banks and Riz like Allen and Carmello  
Nuggets sit in the bezel  
Ill the grill yellow  
Hello  
We goin' hard hate it or love it  
You ball on a budget  
I'm makin' moves straight to the bucket  
Might catch me in the Lastrace spittin that fire  
On that puff puff pass like Nash the Stadermire

[Chorus: Riz]

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