

# J Randall

## "Go Hard"

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Hey, the sun don't shine forever  
But as long as it's here  
I might as well stay in the weather  
Better now than never  
Right on my feet as a feather  
I'm pop of the night  
Cause tonight I'm feeling clever, let's go

To my label I'm a great white pipe  
I got a pen and a pad and one night life, night life  
It's 3 am in the morning, I've finished recording  
Until I get a hit and I'm touring  
People over when you're at the top  
I'm watching flow from the nose bleeds  
When does it stop?  
It casts a shadow, bigger than Colorado  
I'm here to move mountains,  
The question is how go, how go?  
I know I'm capable of it  
The golden boy man the bell I can touch it  
I shoot a Russian, I'm in the oven  
Cooking some new shit up by the dozen

Go harder, go boom mama,  
Go hard, I will get that money until my heart stops  
Push it to the limit, I know I'm gonna be on stop  
I'ma keep pulling until the beat drop  
I'm a dog and I'm a dog, and I'm a dog,  
And I'm a dog, and I'm a dog, and I'm a dog  
Yeah, whoa, whoa, yeah, whoa, yeah

Thought I would make it when I signed the G  
But ... is for the blast my records are on leak  
So they produced in they ain't produce it  
They button pushers and I know they love the  
movement  
... robin, there ain't no stopping  
I keep club hopping, the scene what's popping

...records man give me a break  
I'm the best you'll ever have, a brand new Drake  
A millie, a millie, I know that they feel me

Do it till it kill me, just know that I'm one in a millie  
I'm ... biggest mistake...  
Die hard, ... die hard  
And I'ma smash every girl like my name is Tiger  
I'm keep doing till the ... says, doctor please

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Go hard, I will get that money until my heart stops  
Push it to the limit, I know I'm gonna be on stop  
I'ma keep pulling until the beat drop  
I'm a dog and I'm a dog, and I'm a dog,  
And I'm a dog, and I'm a dog, and I'm a dog  
Yeah, whoa, whoa, yeah, whoa, yeah

I wouldn't be here today if I didn't believed  
... your dream...  
Some think easy...cause you control your destiny  
You put on for the city I put on for the count  
Hey, hey, hey  
You do it for the fame but I do it for the crowd  
Yeah, whoa, whoa, yeah, whoa, yeah  
One day, one day, one day  
One day on the road, stacking up money up to the  
ceiling  
I'm chilling, not worry about hurting nobody's feelings  
My records dealing, got me counting them dollars, no  
cubical  
Or blue collar

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And I'm a dog, and I'm a dog, and I'm a dog  
Yeah, whoa, whoa, yeah, whoa, yeah.

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