

## Nicki French

### "Go Hard"

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Feat. Lil Wayne

[Nicki Talking]

Yo, SB. I think it's my time...  
You know why? My tears have dried,  
And I know that no weapon formed  
Against me will prosper. And I truly  
Believe that my haters are my motivaters.  
Young Money.

[Chorus]

If you could you would get rid of me,  
Fuck you gone do when a bitch try to go hard?  
But I won't let you get to me (to me)  
You should already figure I'ma go hard.  
If you was as real as me you would never  
Let another girl sit in yo throne.  
I done put the choke hold now  
They screamin, "Nicki leave me alone!"  
I am, I'm Still the one to beat.  
Ain't in a rush for mainstream  
I am the streets. I am gettin it in until the end  
I gotta go, GO, gooo, GO HARD!

[Verse 1 - Nicki]

Carter called, lemme get the car key, you don't want it  
with the Harajuku Barbie  
Keep a marquis, everything sparkly (man down! ) hit  
em on a walkie-talkie.  
Hit em, hit em knock-knock, tell em let me in. my name  
ring bells bitch buzz me in  
And I only stop for pedestrians, or a real real bad  
lesbian.  
Hit em wit the Mac, hit em wit the Tec 9, hit em wit the  
Ruger by the intersect sign. hit em wit a tommy so my  
niggas call me Pammy and I always the jammy in the  
trunk or in the lamby  
Put my whole burrough on my back and I'm gooda, I

don't wanna hear what you would, what you coulda  
I represent all the girls that stood up, used to drink  
water wit a little bit of sugar.  
Now I'm in the gym with my squats and my sit-ups, doin  
the scissor-leg on the mat wit my foot up.  
Young black pin-up, all of my bitches did up, now I'm  
tellin LA Reid to step his bid up.  
And I'm tellin President Carter he picked a winner,  
bitches like nelly and kelly got a dilemma  
These birds all fly south in the winter, fuck I look like  
chompin on a chicken dinner?  
You can hate me, but why knock my hustle; I'ma be a  
queen no matter how they shuffle  
Skirts with the ruffle, louis on the duffle. I'm a bad bitch  
no muzzle (no muzzle).  
Bitches is softer than Al Dente, cut from a different  
kenta. tell em I'm the ninja,  
Weezy is my sensei. so I call him splinter, faster than a  
sprinter. gimme my chopsticks  
I'll have the rap bitches for dinner.  
This is for my gentlemen in button-ups and khakis  
This is for my nigga 7-up in Castaki  
This is for my niggas whellying them Kawasakis  
Shout out to the back-east, South Ishakis.  
Kisses to my fans, unless I'm feeling kinda cocky.  
Winter Wonderland is on my hand, it's kinda rocky.  
I am Nicki, Minaj or Lewinski.  
Pumps on the clutch, right hand on the six-speed.  
Write my own raps I gotta go, I gotta get me (gotta get  
me.)  
OOhhh!

[Chorus]

If you could you would get rid of me,  
Fuck you gone do when a bitch try to go hard?  
Bet I won't let you get to me (to me)  
You should already figure I'ma go hard.  
If you was as real as me you would never  
Let another girl sit in yo throne.  
I done put the choke hold now  
They screamin, "Nicki leave me alone!"  
I am, I will, I gots to win.  
I'm still lookin around for my  
Com-pe-tition. I am gettin it in until the end  
I gotta go, GO, gooo, GO HARD!

[Verse 2 - Lil Wayne]

From slap-and-cry you start to die, so I must go harder.  
Gotta make these bitches know me just like Bobby

know water.  
Better yet, like Bubba know shrimp. but he don't say  
shit  
When the gun on his lip, and I don't say shit put the gun  
On my hip. so I don't say shit but the gun on my hip.  
If you don't wanna drown don't come on my ship  
Check out how them bitches just run on my dick  
And me, I'm nasty than a summa bitch.  
I still got that bitch cum on my lips  
It yeen got money, don't come on my strip  
And if ya got money, don't cover my strip  
I wear that metal, no olympic, but I can still  
Make you tumble and flip  
You fuckin wit me if you fuckin wit Nick  
They ain't fuckin wit me they ain't fuckin wit Nick  
Your girlfriend, her descision is split  
Cuz she wanna fuck me and she wanna fuck Nick  
They wonder if he be fuckin Nick, as long as she be  
fuckin rich  
That's why I keep my luggage cuz, I swear yall's a  
fuckin trip.  
Young Money Dungeon, bitch. my swagger just punch a  
bitch  
And I shoot like I'm from over-seas, so call my gun,  
"Gunovich"  
Weezy F. Baby and the "F" is for a bunch of shit  
Red drank, blue pill, white dust  
Yes I love my country bitch.

(Wayne: yeah!... guitar.)

[Chorus]

Wish you could get rid of Young Money,  
Fuck you gone do when a bitch try to go hard?  
Bet I won't let you get to me (to me)  
You should already figure I'ma go hard.  
If you was as real as me you would never  
Let another girl sit in yo throne.  
I done put the choke hold now  
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