

E-40, Go Hard Or Go Home

(feat. The Federation)

Introducing...E-40...the almighty...707...Rick Rock...Federation...(Whooooooo)

Go [x9] Hey hey.

Go hard [x2]

[E-40]

Ooh...Verbal vomit...I keep one on it
Not the 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 and my coupe
And some stoners we get high like Shaggy from Scooby Doo
I'm whiskeyed, I'm hit, I ain't go no patience
But I'm a couple tacos short of a combination
Ooh...Get on your head like a shavel ? from the gravel
When them scams dope deals be goin south
Look how swivel the metal flower want the fast quarter fuck us for niggas 6 bucks an hour
From the rooter to the tooter He's the driver I'm the shooter
Don't be fuckin with my goon
Orgasms, high pots, and trill phones, sidekicks and ringtones
Go hard or go home

[Hook x8]

Go hard...

Go hard or go home

[Goldie]

? To the moon I coon like high school
My goons take no prisoners...what fool
What's beef. (Niggas want E-40 on a fat verse)
Swingin through the drive-thru, smash the front
Jackin' off. If you're from the Yay, that's what.
Open up the doors, go (go) ?
Sick, Monkey on my back
Psychos on my milk, won't let me go
Down my throat, Yes (yes), cuz (cuz), buzz (buzz)
What (what), I (I), go (go), numb (numb)
Slack folks like Droop-E too
Put thumb on the back like Rick on the NPC

[Hook]

[Interlude x4]

We jumpin on the top, man, scrape hella cool
3 or 4 niggas tryina cave in a room

[Stress]

Little purp, cuss like a sailor
Hand on my waist in the 2-man tailor
Get rich, hate being bold
My bitch keep askin for juicy ?
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, new wave cap
Smoke block, standin on the curb
Same niggas with me I been knowin since the 3rd
Tryna get it, sucks bein bummy
Never should've give you niggas money

[Doon]

My bitch wanna see 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
0-7 like the perm old cabby
And this babby she don't bring patties
She can't ride shotgun in the ? Caddy
Pull my nigga in, let him count paint
Don't cut him off like J did Dane

[Hook]

Sick Wit It