## Little Jackie, Go Hard or Go Home

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 \*(?)\* 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 abidé, 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

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

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

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