

# I Go Hard

Ghostface Killah

And they think they know you  
Til one day they show you  
So no matter what they say  
I go hard  
And they think it's over  
But it's never over  
Cuz soon as you think I'm down  
I go hard

You done benched that bitch card  
Been here before  
But don't ever let them see you  
On the ground  
Dues what you gotta pay  
And people see you gotta say  
So don't ever let them see you  
On the ground

Yeah, yo, aiyo, dangerous thoughts, mind of a militia  
Bottles of the 150th, poured over twisters  
Broken bones, The Pillage, Staten Island's the illest  
The biggest land fillers, we creep like caterpillars  
Love raising, dirty guns with a few bodies  
Teach niggas how to walk again, from the fucking shotty  
Sixth sense, six pack, six degrees of separation  
My evil third eye blinks with no hesitation  
Dust bags, spoonfuls, the sugar help the medi'  
Go down smooth and steady, blowing the green deadly  
Hang weed pops, isolator of hash bricks  
Needle left stuck in his arm, died of a bad fix  
We still rock, still dry drawers on the stove  
Got bread from back in the day, it's growing some more  
2Pac's back, my glock's fat  
After the gun smoke, you screaming "Where my block at?"

I go hard like Listerine on bacteria  
Hulk's so hard, he got the power to Avenge ya  
I go hard, herbal tea, kidney cleanser  
I go hard, L.A., Dwight Howard  
Hoods pounding hard, too much smoke in the chimney  
Fire plus iron evaporates the enemy  
Jason Statham, Mechanic, all mechanically  
Right about now, I can really use some Hennessey  
I go hard like you never thought I could  
One swing with the hammer, the nail's in the wood  
My Iron Fist is so ridiculous  
Forever continuous, venomous and dangerous