

Go Hard

Key Glock

Ayo, BandPlay

Go hard (Yeah!), (Band) go hard (Yeah!), go hard (Yeah)

Glizzies out, bam!

Big blue baguette 'round my neck hittin' hard (Glicks)

They cut out the light, my shit hittin' the dark (Hit)

Reach for my chain, then your ass gon' get sparked (Baow, baow)

Nine shots at the scat, nigga, get out the Dodge (Ayy)

Fuck with killas, with trappers, with niggas swipe cards (Crack)

Got this shit out the mud, nigga, we had it hard (Hard)

Had to break down the bowl, I ain't touchin' no heart (Heart)

I hit the Glock, nigga, I had to go hard (Yeah, yeah, yeah, go hard, sheesh!
)

(Go, go) Go hard (Go), all a nigga know is go hard (Go), yeah

I'm a cutthroat nigga, no heart, yeah (No heart, cutthroat)

So you better play your cards, yeah

Bitch, I mean play your cards right

Paper rock hockey team, everybody ice (Bitch)

Everybody strapped, like everybody like (Bitch)

Yeah, South Memphis fights (Yeah)

Self-made nigga, I don't need no consultant (Yeah)

Flyest here, might quit rappin', be a palet (Yeah)

Walkin' chandelier, yeah, I be motherfuckin' shinin' (Yeah)

Yeah, look at these motherfuckin' diamonds

Spin a nigga block, flip this shit like a omelet (Bah, bah)

Nigga with an attitude, but I'm not from Compton (Yeah, yeah)

South Memphis nigga with a whole lotta money

Yeah, and I got it

Big blue baguette 'round my neck hittin' hard (Brr, glicks)

They cut out the light, my shit hittin' the dark (Hit)

Reach for my chain, then your ass gon' get sparked (Bah, bah, baow, baow)

Nine shots at the scat, nigga, get out the Dodge (Woo, ayy)

Fuck with killas, with trappers, with niggas swipe cards (Woah, crack)

Got this shit out the mud, nigga, we had it hard (Hard, hard)

Had to break down the bowl, I ain't touchin' no heart (Yeah, heart)

I hit the Glock, nigga, I had to go hard (Go hard, yeah, yeah)

Go hard, go hard

Whatever I do I go hard, go hard

You know ain't no fear in my heart (Nah)

Big ballin' I'm just playin' my part (Ah)

I'm ballin' hard like it ain't no tomorrow (Yeah)

Play with my bands and you won't make it far (Baow!)

Not a rapper, nigga, I'm a trapstar (Trap)

I'm bowl for bowl, nigga, you bar for bar (Yeah)

All these bitches love me 'cause I keep this shit street (Street)

Fifteen hundred for the 'Stocks on my feet (Traction)

Trading line exotic, I don't wanna hit the weed (Exotic)

Is [?] Purp, I don't wanna hit the lean (Purp)

Shittin' on these niggas, pull up, I kill the scene (Kill the scene)

Hustle real hard but man, I ain't have a thing (Have a thing)

Hustle real hard, I gotta whole lotta green (Lotta green)

All these in my DM's tryna suck my dick and lean (On God)

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Beat go hard like the [?]
Fuckin' your bitch on the counter (Gotti!), I popped me two Perks for my stamina
Run 'round town rappin' a animal ('Round town)
Hop out that Phantom, I'm strapped with the Glock and bandana (Glocky)
[?] better not step in Dior, [?] phone (Phone)
Make that ho fuck on all fours (Hah)
Remember them days I was poor (Broke), slept on the floor (Yeah), now I belong on a foreign (Do it!)
Young nigga hot like motherfuckin' crockpot (Hot)
40k diss, ain't no motherfuckin' G shot (Nah)
Stand on the street, turn that bitch to the hotblock (Stand on it)
Crack, and I pop, and my chain got the big rocks (Ok)
Hyper rap business, I kill for the countdown (Countdown)
Snipe, that's my brother, we stay on the same thang (Same)
Play and get put in that motherfuckin' box (Bitch)
My nuts like my chain, I let them ho's hang

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