

Go Hard

Trina

Go hard or go home, go hard or go home,
Go hard or go home, go hard or go home.

What your weed like, what your bed like,
What your heels like, what your eyes like,
What your bread like, what your car like,
What your crib like, what your life like?

I'm in the club with a thousand dollar wig on,
Got an ass that a nigger wanna feel on.
Pussy lips that you wanna pop the peel off,
Two stepping with my rear bottom heels on.
Lady in the streets, but a whore in the bed,
Tricks with the head, make him spend more bread.
Little boys get treated like sex toys,
Fuck him in his mouth, yet he run and tell his homeboys.
But if the money long he can put the rubber on,
Rag city bitch, rag city hoe,
I'm a different breed and I do it for the jizz,
Masserati, no rims, do it for the scam.

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