

# My Hood

Cam'ron

You do what you do where you live  
I do what I do where I live that's what makes me nigga  
And that's just the way it is nigga  
Killer, Prease, Vacant Lot, Diplomat  
Killer, family nigga, yo, Killer, yo, yo, yo  
Where I'm from kids get it hectic but get arrested but get respected  
Piss infested, dyslexic, take caution money for extortion money  
Girl's fate just for abortion money, honey no day you'll play me on  
Flip water, nuttin' like Avion, type a shit my niggas get gravy on  
Money missin', might find your baby, gone, the way we bond  
Cam got ta spray these arms, have you relocate like Kay Re conn?  
Crazy don, crazy cons girl, fuck, put they ladies on, me I'll go crazy on?  
One chick told me give her a loan, shit, only thing I leave you is alone  
Indeed you could bone, lemme read you a poem  
Mom, no good for ya, it's da hood for ya  
My hood, hoes, thugs, what it is it good for?  
Absolutely nothin', nothin', nothin'  
My hood, guns, drugs, what it is it good for?  
Absolutely nothin', nothin', nothin'  
Yo, yo, yo, now it's gangs out here, cats pass we flaggin'  
Blue and red rags we braggin', look out y'all, here the padon wagon  
Cops or punks, hit 'em with the pump, nigga, wanna front  
Killer give 'em what they want, roll 'em up in the rug  
Dump they body in the trunk, eat hoe heat low kill slow like mosquito  
Now we dead if i ever did doubt of her, you want these streets?  
Tryin' to get out of 'em, gotta leave 'fore they see Cam fold  
Where they don't speak English or Espaniol, no, where I go  
They don't spit that rap, they say, "Ching chang maka halia"  
Yeah, shit like that, get my gat, click my clack, Cam's killin' this  
I write for niggas, am I a ventriloquist? Ya feelin' this  
Niggas, pump ya krills ta dis be careful, Harlem world will get this  
My hood, hoes, thugs, what it is it good for?  
Absolutely nothin', nothin', nothin'  
My hood, guns, drugs, what it is it good for?  
Absolutely nothin', nothin', nothin'  
Yo, yo, yo, cats wanna talk shit, I don't throw back trash at 'em  
I come through in a drop top, laugh at 'em, wit the girls behind me  
'Bout ta throw a pass at 'em, they with me stupid, now ma  
Blast at 'em, cats fire when I'm walkin' by like JFK junior, y'all talkin' fly

I give 'em Macaulay Culkin lie, Dolly Parton high, they all can buy  
Got it for sale and I don't run the crack spot, operation is a jag drop  
Rag mop, access with a laptop, one of the have-nots to brick money  
Then I came through in the six yummy, ya whole click sick tummy  
But be careful, out in this game, buyers, suppliers, yo they wearin' wires  
But come up in the world, if I twirl you fry got killed like a bitch hair

Curled and dyed

My hood, hoes, thugs, what it is it good for?

Absolutely nothin', nothin', nothin'

My hood, guns, drugs, what it is it good for?

Absolutely nothin', nothin', nothin'

My hood, hoes, thugs, what it is it good for?

Absolutely nothin', nothin', nothin'

My hood, guns, drugs, what it is it good for?

Absolutely nothin', nothin', nothin'

Yo, yo, yo, yo this for every hood, every poverty  
My whole NYC Harlem eastside, my cats down in NATL

You win, keep it krump Miami, keep it off the chain

Cat Gatti, I see you in Green Borough, get money

VA my guys out in CHI-town, the whole Cali, Westside

LA, bay area, Dego, Houston, Dallas, Memphis

Keep it krump, Detroit, I see everybody, every hood

Every ghetto Everything is a poverty, we love y'all

Dip-Set, Killer Cam, Jim Jones, Freaky

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>