Hood

Lil Flip And Mr. Capone-E

Comin' up in da hood where the streets are cold
Either you gon? stretch or either you gon? fold
Either you gon? ride or get rolled on
Which one is it or they pay you a visit?
Comin' up in da hood where the streets are cold
Either you gon? stretch or either you gon? fold
Either you gon? ride or get rolled on
Which one is it or they pay you a visit?
What you gon? do? You gon? ride? You gon? roll?
You gon? stretch? You gon? fold? You gon? keep yo family po?
Comin' up in da hood watchin' my homies take the pressure
That?s why I chose to be a mic-checka
What you gon? do? You gon? ball? You gon? fall?
Let 'em knock you into walls? Leave you dead in a hall
Or you gon? keep hanging in the streets with your crew
Don?t ask me 'cause I know what I?m a do
But what you gon? do?
Buy the solos with the dodo?s and nogo?s, and fofo?s
In choke holds after getting chased by the po po?s
You gon? ride solo or is you gon? group it?
Or is you gon? think before you start being stupid
Comin' up in da hood where the streets are cold
Either you gon? stretch or either you gon? fold
Either you gon? ride or get rolled on
Which one is it or they pay you a visit?
Comin' up in da hood where the streets are cold
Either you gon? stretch or either you gon? fold
Either you gon? ride or get rolled on
Which one is it or they pay you a visit?
Now what chu gon? do? You gon? rob? You gon? kill?
Buy the drugs or you gon? deal or go out and chase a mil
Or on the other hand get a deal like me
And go and write 48 bars to a beat

Tell me what you gon? do? Be another family failure
Disrespectin' all your elders, go livin' in a shelter
Or you gon? get killed put in jail or be a doctor
And own a big house on the roof a helicopter
Whatchu gon? do?

Stay in the same city, same hood, same block
Same homies changing clothes, wearin' each others socks
Or do you wanna go somewhere a life to try to live
And see about a hundred making money, taking trips
Comin' up in da hood where the streets are cold
Either you gon? stretch or either you gon? fold
Either you gon? ride or get rolled on
Which one is it or they pay you a visit?
Comin' up in da hood where the streets are cold
Either you gon? stretch or either you gon? fold
Either you gon? ride or get rolled on
Which one is it or they pay you a visit?
What you gon? do? Be a fed, be a star, do the dance, hit the bar
Be a face nigga, sharp or go and shop, and stuff
Hit the mall, pop tags, start stuff
Get me red, white and blue like the flag
Jibbs what you gon? do? Gettin' money, stay off the streets
They frontin' man, it ain't funny, I ain't runnin'
Hopin' from place to place like a bunny kinda sunny
Phone on my waist vibrate 'cause it?s comin'
Stay in shape, last in the game is music business funny
For the sake that my hood cats hungry
Tryin' to get a mil deal, bread and bologna
For the sake that my hood cats that are hungry
Tryin' to get a mil deal, bread and bologna
Comin' up in da hood

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/