

If You Ain't From My Hood

Project Pat

If you ain't from my hood, you can get from 'round here
If you ain't from my hood, you can get from 'round here
If you ain't from my hood, you can get from 'round here
If you ain't from my hood, you can get from 'round here I don't know them niggas
I don't know them niggas
I don't fuck with them niggas
I don't know them hoes
I don't fuck with them hoes I know this sucka from the suburbs
Cool with this other motherfucker on the outskirts
Tried to get Project Pat caught up in this shizurb
Since you niggaz hate, then your plan didn't wizork On that ATL tattle tale to my bizurbs
Say you saw me with anotha gal, now don't be scared
Man, you might as well throw in your towel, youse a fake thug
Face to face I shoot you in your mouth 'cause ain't no love say, you from the North Memphis ten
But I doubt that
Stick ya'lls noze in others folks affairs we ain't 'bout that
Weak motherfucker wanna stare when you see me Couldn't wait to snitch punk, bitch you wanna be me
Gotta pay some dues but my shoes to big for ya
Don't be out here, trying to claim my hood, I don't know ya
Turn state niggas ask if you was a roller
Police ass nigga, watch your mouth I done told ya
Weak ass boy If you ain't from my hood, you can get from 'round here
If you ain't from my hood, you can get from 'round here
If you ain't from my hood, you can get from 'round here
If you ain't from my hood, you can get from 'round here I don't know them niggas
I don't know them niggas
I don't fuck with them niggas
I don't know them hoes
I don't fuck with them hoes Still out to get paid down for lucha leray
Fuck all the bullshit and he say she say
Those who oppose me shall get no leway
Lying on real niggas end up in gun play Punk mutherfucker, you gonna hear this and feel me
Smile in my face, really wanna kill me
That's if you had heart to pull the trigga
Catcha murda charge, I don't think so, my nigga Weak ass hoes play games like they killas
Always runnin' mouth braggin' on they niggas
Cyber Gardens did and I did not have no dough
No fresh clothes 'cause a playa was real poor I was locked up 2-0-1 wearing bo bo's
Playin' dominoes shooting dice big ol' Afro's

Now I'm on the town and I'm layin' the smack down
Nigga, I ain't you best to check my background If you ain't from my hood, you can get from 'round here
If you ain't from my hood, you can get from 'round here
If you ain't from my hood, you can get from 'round here
If you ain't from my hood, you can get from 'round here I don't know them niggas
I don't know them niggas
I don't fuck with them niggas
I don't know them hoes
I don't fuck with them hoes Man, I'm tired of playing with cha boyz
Think its time I kill you boyz, wanna run and grab them toys
Fuckin' 'round with real McCoys, coward boys that bring the noise
Rollin' round in SUV's, DVD's, man fuck some 20's, I'm lo key Lookin' for y'all cowards 'cause y'all talking
out the side of your mouth
Knowin' that the Triple 6 is one of the hardest rappers out
DJ Paul and Juicy J, best producers in the town
I've been got the crown those that ain't down get run down Man, if one of you bitches wanna step up to the juice
Talking 'bout that nigga wrong talkin' 'bout what cha gonna do
Man, it's on, if you rappers wanna bring it to the door
To you crosses in my click, I'm treat you like a hoe I'm a tell you like this if you talkin' in my face
You gonna start a major war, be prepared to hit the floor
Every time you see me coming, you be speakin' like we cool
Ain't your motherfucking nigga and ain't no motherfucking fool

Songwriters

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