

# Welcome To My Hood - Remix

DJ Khaled

{Talking: DJ Khaled & T-Pain}

I'm foreal about this shit, this the remix (welcome to my hood) let's go, remix, remix, remix  
(Where ya hood at, where ya hood at, where ya hood at)[Chorus:]

Welcome to my hood, everybody know everybody and if I got it everybody got it, ugh  
Welcome to my hood, look at all these old school Chevys, 24s so you know we roll heavy (YMCMB)  
Welcome to my hood, where they gettin fly like a G6, and everybody know this is the remix  
Welcome to my hood, them boys will put you down on yo knees (woop, woop) that's the sound of the police in  
my hood[Ludacris:]

Everybody on the corner with the work slangin & bangin in front of that liquor store

Blowin money cause I live life fast with this bottle full of yak I'm a sip it slow

Singles double when triple beams takeover

Now holla cause they Impalas got extreme makeovers

Couches covered in plastic, babies all in the street

Now wear the wrong color and catch a Rodney King beatdown

Kids hit with switches, mamas is qoutin' scriptures

While Ludas gettin head, more gums than baby pictures

Cock my 40 glock and my partna just bought a replica

Now Asains sayin they don't keep no cash in they register (hurry up and buy)

We run from red & blue lights to get that green

But whoever got that white is winnin like Charlie Sheen[T-Pain:]

Teddy pain, teddy pain, bad man, bad man

Mixed shots, boom boom boom boom boom bang

Man we the best never the less, you know we get it hot

Fire flame flame, fire fire flame

Put me on the track and I'm a really let a muthafucka feel it, when I do it, how I do it, what I do

If a nigga really wanna test (come and test), you can bet that I'm a eat em all day (fuck food)

850 what I represent, Tallahome Florida president

Me & DJ Khaled got these haters lookin hesitant

So keep all that wackness out my ear, (pewh pewh) that's the sound of your career in my hood[Busta Rhymes:]

I hope you niggas got your ringside seats, cause it's whoopass season

Comin to a hood near you, everybody know what happen when you see me comin (BLACKA!)

I be hurdlin & gotcha reguritatin & murderin everything gun shots bah bah bah bah bah bah

Ya'll know what it is, I'm comin to get it & others are blockin

I'm runnin the hood and nothin can top it

You can google it and you can search it

On how a nigga come and unlock it, impossible to stop it

More fire, thunder, pain, I go and heed the villian, he's adrenaline poppin

Need a medical situation because the way I'm fuckin everything until I'm peepin it

Why you tryna do what you already know that I'm the king with it

And, you don't wanna come behind me with it bro  
 Uggh, I killed this shit I ain't gotta rhyme no more[Twista:]  
 Welcome to my hood where poor members of faculty backin me  
 If you ever try attackin me, that could be when I eat em  
 Especially when I beat em, when they see a bunch of killas and hustlas on the side of me  
 I'm an anomoly to em, put em on crutches  
 We'll sock ya lip first for you touch us, he one that's kickin our brothas  
 Much as I smoke the duchess and model chicks that cut us  
 And muthafuckas that love us, their enemies wanna touch us  
 I'm a spit a flow as if it was a sin, then the gangstas are restin forever  
 See a solid 4, then I'm a put it on the fin  
 Then you know to never test, it'll be a category F5  
 Handle military with automatic weapon so let's ride  
 Love to the honeys, and everybody that runnin the north  
 And they whole city from the westside[Mavado:]  
 well cum to the gully whe we nuh tek bad up big SPLIFF inna mi hand and HENNESSY inna mi cup yuh see  
 the GAL dem wi ve up is like sum ANGEL abducted dem FAT and GRAD up yuh a here mi when yuh pass the  
 gate written at the entrance violate A straight death sentence to live yuh must be great to be a snake kno  
 repentance we coming at yuh with vengeance[DJ Khaled:]  
 Never slippin, I'm ballin, Puff keep on callin  
 I don't see none of you p-ssies, f-ck that shit you be talkin  
 Rep Miami the ghettos (Dade County), every hood and the projects  
 And when I drop off my singles, I'm droppin one of my targets  
 Lord forgive me for my sins, I gave you hits  
 I gave you "All I Do Is Win", I live this shit  
 And, we the best, it's no pretend  
 I touch a million, throwin hundreds in this bitch[Birdman:]  
 Real real nigga numba 1, hustle fly with my son  
 I come from uptown, G5 tommy gun  
 Red flag everyday, hundred mil ready to spray  
 Swagged out nigga, Bugatti with the paper plate  
 Blowin on some good nigga, feelin good nigga  
 Stunna island, Me & Khaled on the wood nigga  
 You understand, shinin like I know we should  
 Birdman YMCMB we good nigga[Ace Hood:]  
 Ace Hood in this bitch hoe, kickin down in yo front door  
 Knock knock, you hear the glock cock and that thing pop on the 4 4  
 Posted up in that same block, I'm in the drop top with that bank roll  
 Young nigga, I'm out chere  
 Can't name a place I can't go  
 Ridin round with my 50 grand  
 And they wonder what do that safe hold  
 Middle finga them feds and that's why I pedge a part of my G code  
 And fuck them prosecutors, hustla count a sewer  
 It's we the best forever, amke sure you spread the rumor bitch[Fat Joe:]

Good coke, hard ride stashes in the bodyshop  
Only way to break them bricks down is karate chops  
Niggas gettin left right in front of the precinct  
Leave em like them Jordans, red dot leakin  
I'm 15 when I first startin coppin pies  
You 46 just turnin blood, stop it 5  
It's like the only way to make it is supplyin things  
Hoop dreams dunkin over cars, let the choir sing[Game:]  
It's that black raw, black dawg pullin up on that black home  
Compton that's my backyard, that's where I used to get them sacks off  
But, now I got platinum plaques in the back of the back  
And I'm back with Dre again, Aftermath  
We the best, Me & Khaled, Dre & Em  
Detox, RED, that's back to the back  
Step in the club with my hat to the back  
Nigga I'm so hood even tho I'm livin good  
Niggas still in VIP strapped with a gat  
Drop a couple stacks then it back to the trap  
Couple hoes in the back, red wheels on the lac  
Red rum, if you try it niggas throw it up now[Jadakiss:]  
They knockin packs off, they lettin gats off  
Medicate, benefit cards scratch off's  
Savin every dime, tryna choke a quarter  
And they ain't sellin crack, they sellin coke & water  
Smokin or ya snortin, they coppin all the Jordans  
Nothins more important, steal em if you can't afford em  
I'm gettin to the money, I need another comma  
Some of em love the drama, more than they love they mama[Bun B:]  
Welcome to the land of the trill, where everybody walkin with they hand on they steel  
And, a model is a supply & demand any will  
You went outta line with the wrong man then get killed  
When ya damned if you will & damned if you won't  
Lotta dudes sayin that they can but they don't  
Lotta boys sayin that they g's and they ain't  
Mess around, get layed down in the paint  
Better do what you say, and say what you do  
For I come around ya hood, broad day with the crew  
They got them fists, AR's, AK's and them twos  
And they will gladiate all day, what it do  
R.I.P. to the trillest that did it, to my g's on lockdown  
Stick with it, think I'm a stop reppin PAT, forget it[Waka Flocka Flame:]  
Welcome to Clayton county, my house got surrounded  
Enemies tryna drown me, but my hood still around me  
Rookie of the year, no freshman cover  
Shawty 16 years old, with 4 baby mothas

First rapper ever to jump off the stage on BET  
And, since Pac go to Hollywood to keep it street  
First rule to put T watches on the TV  
Everyday it's a party on Grove street[Outro: DJ Khaled - talking]  
We the best forever, June 28th, it's gon be a hot summa

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