Neck Of The Woods

Birdman

Uptown, yeah, yeah, nigga
Well, let me take to to the neck of the woods
In my hood, uptown, show you wat we livin' like, uptown
Well, let me take to to the neck of the woods
In my hood, uptown, show you wat we livin' like, uptown
Shh, gangsta to the core, ankle wrap flamer
Paint your kitchen floor
Wit your whore, shit you can't ignore
Things you endure when fuckin' wit the boy
All I hear is Weezy don't kill me no more
I hear your bullshit, I play mat at door
I'm not a category, I ain't there wit y'all
I got a positive vibe but I ain't scared of y'all
Git the kid nigga did never that at all
That rat a tat go off, a black kak, kak, kak
I gotta bitch so fine her name Perrion
She no how to stash quarters in a carry on
I blow outta town, grass when I'm outta town
Uptown in the buildin' not a sound
'Cause killas don't get heard about, they get whispered about
Or you get murdered out nigga
Well, let me take to to the neck of the woods
In my hood uptown, show you wat we livin' like
Walkin' like a man, finger on the tigger
Got money in my pocket, I'm a uptown nigga, nigga
Well, let me take to to the neck of the woods
In my hood uptown, show you wat we livin' like
Walkin' like a man, finger on the tigger
Got money in my pocket, I'm a uptown nigga, nigga
Look, the first shot, the first nigga got shot
We bust him open like a blunt on a Marley nigga
A hundred g's, nigga score some keys
And then we went to the hood and then we started to ball nigga
We know them people been paper chasin'
So we stay out the way, then we pull out the hardest nigga
We keep the gats close, in case you wan know
You come to the hood I bet you a target nigga
It's all good till you catch a case
A nigga never escape because you addicted to money nigga

Well, let me bring you back yesterday

I lil' homie I know got full of that barma nigga
Fuckin' round wit that kid and play
Nigga fuckin' wit g's, a nigga twisted his body nigga
Well, let me tell you 'bout this game I know
You keep flippin' dough homie and you'll be ridin' the flyest nigga
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In my hood uptown, show you wat we livin' like
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Got money in my pocket, I'm a uptown nigga, nigga
Well, let me take to to the neck of the woods
In my hood uptown, show you wat we livin' like
Walkin' like a man, finger on the tigger
Got money in my pocket, I'm a uptown nigga, nigga
Got it on your mind let daddy say sumtin'
All that play buckin', gon' get your face buttoned up
Now when you smirk, you look like Jay-z's shirt
Fuckin' wit that turf, I'm puffin on that smurf
Fuck it come holla and tell that poppa put away your dollas
Your son got choppas and if you got enemies, yeah
Your son got enemies, believe that
That's uptown energy nigga
Don't waste no time on no bullshit
If it ain't hood shit, we spend a lil' paper nigga
Well, if you catch 'em in the hood nigga
It's all good shit, go head do me that favor nigga
Well, let me take you down deep in the inside
It's where they hustle and the homies try to get it right
It's when you gotta ride, it's when the homie die
And the money can't stop the pain in the inside
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Got money in my pocket, I'm a uptown nigga, nigga
Uptown, uptown, uptown, uptown, uptown

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