

Raised In da Hood (Edited)

Snoop Dogg

(I was raised in the hood)
East side Long Beach to be exact
(I was raised in the hood)
Where the grass is greener and the Crips are much meaner
(We got ya, back, I was raised in the hood)
I'll never turn my back on the hood
(I was raised in the hood)
Yeah you can take me out the hood
But you can't take the hood up outta me, you dig Raised by the gangstas, the generals, the thieves, the twins
Yet I'm stealing niggas, please what you know bout that
I do it every time, told em 1800 had em mixing it with lime (oh wee)
My life is like a movie, I was thuggin' in the beach when I lit my first doobie
In the same city when I got my first piece of coochie
Where I sold my first dime, and I held my first uzi
Bitch, choose me, cause I'm going to the top
Rap or the rock, them hoes say I'm on bitch
Whenever will it stop
I was poppin' like it's on, slamming Chevy's up the block
East up, what it do though
Now I ride two door, the Porsche looking mean have to up it too
Hella far from broke, the forty won't choke plus a niggas still elope
Only 'cause [Chorus]
I was raised in the hood (the hood, the hood, the hood)
I was raised in the hood (the hood, the hood, the hood)
We got ya back
I was raised in the hood (the hood, the hood, the hood)
I was raised in the hood (the hood, the hood, the hood)
We got ya back Raised by the monsters the criminals
The G's, it was prettier than niggas on the east
What you know 'bout that
Snoopy in his prime, I'm a boss
I catch a nigga slippin' like moss
Ride with the realest, I've been on it since a young and
It's 200 bitches in the function
Looking cool, you know it bitch I'm rollin'
And I ain't worried 'bout them niggas we patrolling the hood and the city Rollin on that illy
Two millys, two Bugatti's, call 'em Rozay and Diddy
Heart of the set, Homie I'm a vet
Lil' nigga, keep ya clothes, ask around,

I'm a rep, east up, what it do though
Hoes spillin' Nuvo, Doggy on his tip
I threw up the two O
Hella far from broke, the forty won't choke plus a niggas still elope
Only 'cause[Chorus]Raised by them hustles them dealers on the block
It was prettier them niggas in the spot
What you know bout that? Perped up fully
The hood raised me, gang-banging made me a bully, ya dig
Burnt out and any party we at, you know it's turned out
The people talking the rumors
Now what you heard about?
How I spend 100 thou gettin' perped out, blowin'
I'm strapped up, I keep a pistol for these suckers tryna act up
They know I'm famous like I won't get in the streets 'cause
Like I don't come from the W, I'm a beast bro
What it do though, dickies for the dulo
Homie, you know skinny niggas sumo
Hella far from broke, the forty won't choke plus a niggas still elope
Homie 'cause[Chorus]Baby dub, Baby, dub
Good looking girl
Yeah everybody neighborhood
Put your neighborhood in the air
Throw it up one time

Songwriters

ADRIAN MILLER, TERENCE HARDEN, NICK VIDAL, ROGER TROUTMAN, DINO D. HAWKINS,
ERIC VIDAL, WARRYN CAMPBELL, CALVIN BROADUS

Published by
Lyrics © A SIDE MUSIC LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>