## **Welcome To Tha Hood**

## **J-kwon**

I make erry mu'fucka in this bitch do tha whop This the new improved Hood Hop I make erry mu'fucka in this bitch do tha whop I ain't tryin' to change hip hop Put one in ya side to make ya hip hop Knock derty right out his flip flops Boy fifth cock, derty get rocks Gee, I'll just lean on him Miss business herre then he swing on 'em Problem too big, put the team on 'em They still running up, put the beam on 'em I don't give a damn if you don't like me I ain't goin' do tha right thing, I ain't Spike Lee Spike sianid in ya ice tea I'll choke her while I sex her like Ike T St. Louis ain't ridin' and they likely I roll wit real fellas that's on strike three Snatch ya ass up if you strike me You ain't happy with that, coward bite me Now do you got a gun? Welcome to the hood Got a pocket full of crack? Welcome to the hood Lost your money shootin' craps? Welcome to da hood Have you ever been car-jacked? Welcome to da hood Now do you got a gun? Welcome to the hood Got a pocket full of crack? Welcome to the hood Lost your money shootin' craps? Welcome to da hood Have you ever been car-jacked? Welcome to da hood Uncle Charles said the game needs me So I keep the red beam to make the aim easy You put me on game like Baby Train Weezy And all they told me dude pimpin' ain't easy Used to pop Big Papa work Now my diamond's big and blue like Papa Smurf And dude, I'll pop a jerk And my homie rob his brothers, now his pocket's hurt Like Jay I did it my way I ain't get it for Freestyle Friday Cardinal curve hand north talk sideways I got work up and down Kings highway

Plus dude bring the hood to the rap game Wanna bet? Some like a crap game Work a sex, better have my exact change

Or I'll run in the boardroom, let it clap man Now do you got a gun? Welcome to the hood Got a pocket full of crack? Welcome to the hood Lost your money shootin' craps? Welcome to da hood Have you ever been car-jacked? Welcome to da hood Now do you got a gun? Welcome to the hood Got a pocket full of crack? Welcome to the hood Lost your money shootin' craps? Welcome to da hood Have you ever been car-jacked? Welcome to da hood Third District's who I represent One of the watches, you lookin' like a peppermint Shake your frame is what Salt-N-Pepa meant Cops can't spray the dude's face with peppermint Man, 'cause I put the iron on 'em Heavy Starch, put "Da Hol' 9" on 'em Heavy spark, now the dirt lyin' on him Oops my bad, found out they was lyin' on him Got a flat? Need a car jack? Better yet need a strap 'cause the car jacked Track Boyz where the stars at Have you got to the track like Tall Cat? But I'll never leave my hood derty If I fell, then the money got my hood dirty Even when I get this good thirty I'ma be in the hood with a good birdy Now do you got a gun? Welcome to the hood Got a pocket full of crack? Welcome to the hood Lost your money shootin' craps? Welcome to da hood Have you ever been car-jacked? Welcome to da hood Now do you got a gun? Welcome to the hood Got a pocket full of crack? Welcome to the hood Lost your money shootin' craps? Welcome to da hood Have you ever been car-jacked? Welcome to da hood Now do you got a gun? Welcome to the hood Got a pocket full of crack? Welcome to the hood Lost your money shootin' craps? Welcome to da hood Have you ever been car-jacked? Welcome to da hood Now do you got a gun? Welcome to the hood Got a pocket full of crack? Welcome to the hood Lost your money shootin' craps? Welcome to da hood Have you ever been car-jacked? Welcome to da hood Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>