

# My Neighborhood

## Anybody Killa

(ABK)

My neighborhoods full of drama, killas and thugs  
Everybodys representing by throwing em up  
With a quick hi, hello, or beat down baby  
Even the cops know the blocks that its all time crazy  
Its alright cause its home sweet hood  
Even though half of us is up to no good  
You gotta love it when you born and raised  
In place full of problems that you gotta face  
Im a native in the city of these Detroit streets  
With a warrior mentality that wont at ease  
Tomahawk in one hand, blunt in the other  
So I can just get high and swing at motherfuckers  
Thats how it is, I protect my shit  
On my front porch serving up free fat lips  
So come and see me if you down to hang

But when you visit in the mix you cant be acting strange Chorus(x4)  
My neighborhood aint what its all crack up to be  
So much drama(Boondox)

H-double o-d-c-o-v in the double 7-0 is where you finding me  
With that front porch living got that lawn chair high  
But dont mistake this lifestyle for a reason to try  
Cause its a reason to die, we straight country folk bangin  
Them dirt road junkies know them country folk slangin  
Got that hard, that soft, that prescription for your mentals  
My neighborhood homies got them backwoods credentials  
Two 4 door chevies, ones on blocks, the other pumped out  
Bad ass kids leaving grown folks punked out  
Trailer park cooking serving up that ass  
City folks cars swerving when them hoes walk past  
Because them cornbread booties got em hypnotized  
Spending college tuitions just to grip them thighs  
My neighborhood to some might seem worlds away  
But this is where I stay, Red clay, G-A Chorus(x4)(Female)

My neighborhood

(ABK)

Is on lock cause we like it that way  
(Female)  
My neighborhood

(ABK)

Is a place where the gangstas play

(Female)

My neighborhood

(ABK)

Can see right through you if you dont belong

(Female)

My neighborhood

(ABK)

Can defeat all the weak and build up the strong

(Female)

My neighborhood

(Boondox)

Is on some shit like you aint never seen

(Female)

My neighborhood

(Boondox)

Red dirt roads full of thugs and fiends

(Female)

My neighborhood

(Boondox)

Country fucking mouths aint never heard of no blocks

(Female)

My neighborhood

(Boondox)

Is so far out, dont bother calling no cop Chorus(x4)

Lyrics provided by

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