Mood

Ace Hood

Haha, shit
'Cause I'm in the mood baby
I'm in the mood nigga
Don't give me a reason
Don't give me a reason
ShitI'm in the mood to count up the loot, blessings
Jump out the coup, the fuck is the roof? Flexing
I'm with the crew, you ain't making moves than exit
I'm in the mood to call up your boo to sex it
'Cause I'm in the mood
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'Cause I'm in the moodBought a car with a horse, got a young nigga whipping
I just pull up at the light, shitting on your Honda Civic
I got racks in my pocket, dead fresh catch a body
That potato on a shawty, count that money for a hobby
I just pull up to the deala, big shit Godzilla
Young nigga, chinchilla, all ice like it's winter
Hit the mall, blow a check
On the gram, gotta flex
Ain't no love for my ex, oh Lord boy you blessed
See I'm in the mood to fuck up your mood, I'm covered in juice
I just brought a crib with too many rooms, it came with a pool
I know what you're thinking, got rid of my neighbors had too many rules
Don't get it confused, don't get it confused, we never gon' lose
I'm gonna get everything a nigga pray for
Fuck me and call me daddy ain't that what you came for?
I'm in the mood, I'm like fuck it put twenty chains on
Go hit the club, brought the bottles lets see the light showI'm in the mood to count up the loot, blessings
Jump out the coup, the fuck is the roof? Flexing
I'm with the crew, you ain't making moves than exit
I'm in the mood to call up your boo to sex it
'Cause I'm in the mood
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'Cause I'm in the moodMiddle finger in the air, that's my motherfucking mood
Twenty twenty with the vision, I got panoramic views
In my cup, got that screw
Phantom ghost, peek-a-boo

Niggas sleep, let them snooze
Ace Hood got the juice
I'm the motherfucking man, twenty bands 'fore I walk through
I just brought a foreign, paid for it like a boss do
Nigga in the mood, keep it cool, goons crazy
Walk in the club with them Haitians
The fragrance, amazing
I just might cop me a crib and I don't even live in that bitch
I might just cop me a whip and I won't even drive that little shit
I might just charge every hoe that I encounter for dick
Then pull up on my old teacher who said I won't be shit, bitchI'm in the mood to count up the loot, blessings
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'Cause I'm in the mood

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