

Whole Hood

Master P

[Chorus: kids]He got the whole hood, in his hand
He got the whole hood, in his hand
He got the whole hood, in his hand
He got the whole, hood, in, his, hand

[Master P]I got them thugs in the south, in my hand
I got them thugs in the east, in my hand
I got the north and the west, in my hand
Ghetto Bill got them in his hand

[Verse One]I'm a fool shorty, so watch me float
I'm so gutta so gangsta and I got dough
I'm in the Guinness book of records
I can never go broke
I'm the first kid out the project to get a TV-show man
I'm on the block clack and skrilla
I don't wear boxers at night, I wear p-millers
And my shoes I lay some up when I'm going or walk
I'm the first one to put spinning wheels on a luxury car, man
I'm ghetto fab, check out my gold grill
My Teeth had twisted, they call me Ghetto Bill
I'm a no limit soldier but I love the kids
Send money to the pence, they doing it big
Even though I free ballin', I don't made it big
I'm still stuck through the hood trying to save these kids
And I do whatever just to save these kids
I got the whole hood in my hand

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[Verse Two]Be all u can be, be the greatest like Mohammed Ali
Make them love you when they hate to see
It's a trip when u fall in your dreams
You like donuts and milk, you could buy crispy cream
You could be educated and still be a thug

You can say no to drugs and still have fun in the club
You can be a movie star eternity to the governor
And rap like Romeo and still listen to your mother
It aint nothing wrong making it out of the hood
But never forget were you came from shorty it's all good
I'd like to thank BET for believing in me
Steven Hill, Ms. (?) my boy Kelly G
I've had in bitted myself and I'm back on top
I guess, there's one for the boys on the block
See I'm a no limit soldier like Chucky Ace
Its mister makes them say ?Uhh? got it on the craig
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