

# Too Hood

## Monica

[Jermaine Dupri]

I don't think why'all can handle this  
I don't really really think why'all can handle this  
Mo, I don't know if they can handle this  
I don't really really think they can handle this

[Chorus]

I'm too hood for you  
I ain't trying to act too good for you  
I'm just trying to tell you what's really true  
Baby I don't think you can handle this  
I'm too hood for you  
Tell me what you know about  
Riding all chromed out  
Hair braided up  
With the gold in ya mouth  
Nothing, nothing

I don't want to pull your heart  
Play you out, call you a s.o.b.  
But the line you just kicked to me  
It won't get you nowhere with me  
I can see that you are not the kind of guy that I like  
Me and you could never be  
You're too nice and just too pretty and

[Chorus]

It's not your fault I'm from the hood  
I love them bad and hate them good  
To keep it real with you, honestly  
That's the only type of fella that can handle me  
I'm tired out, faded out  
A playa that don't give a watch  
I'm the only one he lets inside  
And when he does it's ride or die

[Chorus]

I try not to let it show

Something says don't let it go,  
Well let yourself be free  
'Cause I can take myself out the hood but  
I can't take the hood out of me  
I'm gangsta, got diamonds and my peeps are so ghetto  
why'all just want to please  
I gotta have the heart to play the part and talk the talk to walk these streets,  
I'm too hood

[Rap: Jermaine Dupri]  
Call it what you like  
Sometimes I like to fight  
Get fly, get high  
Party all night  
Keep at least 5 grand in my pocket in a rubber band,  
Only rock it if it's name brand you know  
Prada, Gucci, Polo, whatever  
The car? Gotta have that woodgrain and leather  
The shoes? Gotta be 20's or better  
I don't care if you're in a Benz or a Jetta  
Ladies, with tattoos, about three or four  
Of somebody's name you don't even see no more  
You gotta have the blings, some rings on your neck  
Peace bracelet, studs in your ears  
Fellas with more than two BMs, that's too hood  
Girls that dress like Lil' I'm, that's too hood  
Can't talk without cursin' and gold teeth  
MLK, ma that's me

[Monica]  
Now you see  
Just what I mean  
I'm too hood

[Chorus: x 3]

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