

# hood

## Robin

Comin' up in da hood where the streets are cold  
Either you gon? stretch or either you gon? fold  
Either you gon? ride or get rolled on  
Which one is it or they pay you a visit?  
Comin' up in da hood where the streets are cold  
Either you gon? stretch or either you gon? fold  
Either you gon? ride or get rolled on  
Which one is it or they pay you a visit?  
What you gon? do? You gon? ride? You gon? roll?  
You gon? stretch? You gon? fold? You gon? keep yo family po?  
Comin' up in da hood watchin' my homies take the pressure  
That's why I chose to be a mic-checka  
What you gon? do? You gon? ball? You gon? fall?  
Let 'em knock you into walls? Leave you dead in a hall  
Or you gon? keep hanging in the streets with your crew  
Don?t ask me 'cause I know what I'm a do  
But what you gon? do?  
Buy the solos with the dodo?s and nogo?s, and fofo?s  
In choke holds after getting chased by the po po?s  
You gon? ride solo or is you gon? group it?  
Or is you gon? think before you start being stupid  
Comin' up in da hood where the streets are cold  
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Either you gon? ride or get rolled on  
Which one is it or they pay you a visit?  
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Either you gon? ride or get rolled on  
Which one is it or they pay you a visit?  
Now what chu gon? do? You gon? rob? You gon? kill?  
Buy the drugs or you gon? deal or go out and chase a mil  
Or on the other hand get a deal like me  
And go and write 48 bars to a beat  
  
Tell me what you gon? do? Be another family failure  
Disrespectin' all your elders, go livin' in a shelter  
Or you gon? get killed put in jail or be a doctor  
And own a big house on the roof a helicopter  
Whatchu gon? do?

Stay in the same city, same hood, same block  
Same homies changing clothes, wearin' each others socks  
Or do you wanna go somewhere a life to try to live  
And see about a hundred making money, taking trips  
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Either you gon? ride or get rolled on  
Which one is it or they pay you a visit?  
Comin' up in da hood where the streets are cold  
Either you gon? stretch or either you gon? fold  
Either you gon? ride or get rolled on  
Which one is it or they pay you a visit?  
What you gon? do? Be a fed, be a star, do the dance, hit the bar  
Be a face nigga, sharp or go and shop, and stuff  
Hit the mall, pop tags, start stuff  
Get me red, white and blue like the flag  
Jibbs what you gon? do? Gettin' money, stay off the streets  
They frontin' man, it ain't funny, I ain't runnin'  
Hopin' from place to place like a bunny kinda sunny  
Phone on my waist vibrate 'cause it's comin'  
Stay in shape, last in the game is music business funny  
For the sake that my hood cats hungry  
Tryin' to get a mil deal, bread and bologna  
For the sake that my hood cats that are hungry  
Tryin' to get a mil deal, bread and bologna  
Comin' up in da hood

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