

In the Hood (feat. Lil Wayne)

Brisco

I'm in the hood, I'm in the, I'm in the hood
I'm in the hood, I'm in the, I'm in the hood
I'm in the hood, I'm in the, I'm in the hood
Just saying if you're looking for me
I'm in the hood I'm in the hood, I'm in the, I'm in the hood
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Just saying if you're looking for me
I'm in the hood I'm posted on the corner, twisting that good
I got that all black Dickie on, I'm keeping it hood
What it is? I'm the Opa Locka goon
Got work in the trap and the Chevy dropping soon See Cash Money rubber bands them
Since I got the deal, girls saying, "He so handsome"
I'm a Dade County, Yorker boy
I earn stripes, I got soldiers that'll flop you for it Now I'm bouncing with a hood rat
She think I love her but I use her for her food stamps
Mr. Ghetto, it's whatever, you group it, I'm shooting
And don't worry about them smokers, they keeping it moving I know Cubans that knows O's
And when I ask for it, they send it by the boat load
Weezy Wee, I think it's a wrap
And when you need me, you know where to find me at
I'm in the hood I'm in the hood, I'm in the, I'm in the hood
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Just saying if you're looking for me
I'm in the hood Uptown New Orleans like always
Cash Money boy, shine like ball heads
Big bezel make my watch look like a hog head
And all I do is smoke trees, call me Log Head I'm butter on the bread like Parkay
And I am all about me like Doe Ray
I'm in the hood, in the hood like dope, yay
Nappy ass hair like Buckwheat, otay Hollygrove, Eagle St. be my damn hood
Where you can get murdered for free like can goods
I got twelve bar rooms under the Lamb' hood
I can bring a Kentucky derby to the damn hood Sunshine diamonds, help me tan good
And I'll let it blow like a band would
I call Brisco, I'm on South Beach
Thirty minutes later Opa Locka is where I be I'm in the hood, I'm in the, I'm in the hood
I'm in the hood, I'm in the, I'm in the hood

I'm in the hood, I'm in the, I'm in the hood
Just saying if you're looking for me
I'm in the hood Like Kroger cups, watered juice, pickled eggs and pig feet
If you got beef, you know just where to find me
I'm in the hood or better yet the projects
Where baby mama's tripping and them goons living heartless
Three rules, get money, don't tell
And if that welfare check come late, raise hell
I'm a poor boy, I ain't got shit, homie
Don't tell Baby, I'ma hit me a lick
Man, I'm so Hollygrove
Stand strong in that water like a Commodore
Black holes in your white tee, dominoes
Me and Brisco, Cash Money carnivores
I am New Orleans like carnival
And in the hood, call me Weezy the Honorable
These other rappers so ironical
And if I ain't in a mansion, then I'm up in the Phantom or I'm in the hood, I'm in the, I'm in the hood
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