It's All Hood (feat. Young Juve & Q Corvette)

Juvenile

[Juvenile] Ha Ha Ha Ha

Ain't nuthin shakin, I'm the same old nigga Still sit back in these and hang with and dope dealers

Break the crew off, ride in new cars

Get information from hoez about the new wars

Hangin in the middle of a battlefield, dog

Boys playin it hot, but I gotta chill y'all

And all them little kidz done got a dollar apiece

And some knowledge ain't gon help em, keep em outa the streetz[Baby (Big Tymers)]

It's all good, Lil one, won't u give me them {rifle cocks}

I'ma break em all down for me and my peepz

Half round, 28 ounces give me two g's

Uptown, Hot Boyz, tryin to stack me some cheese

And I'ma hit my hood, and let it be known

When I holla at them niggaz they better be gone

And I'm a frontin lil ward and I want mine

And I'ma break em off propa and I need mine

I got my money straight nigga, so don't lie

You better respect this game, so niggaz lie

28? 36? Nigga 45

100 g's two {rifle cocks} and they all mine{Chorus}x 4

I bounce thru the Hood

My niggaz they give me love

Boy, what's happenin nigga?

Dog It's all good[B.G.]

But when the hood, $f^{**}k$ wit niggaz I came up wit

Entered the game wit, snorted and caught a train wit

The same niggaz I hsutled and felt pain wit

I'm the B.G. off the block, do the same old shit

Just cause I got big hits I still remain a street nigga

Still pile up in my benz and when I'm 4 deep nigga

Change cause I got bank?

I don't think I could, wit me for life it'll be all good in tha hood[Young Turk]

It's all good where I stay, niggaz hustle all day

They don't play, you f**k wit em

Won't neva take {click} put a end to yo day

When I bust on yo face and where ever you're caught slippin

That's where you're gonna lay

Nigga think it's a game? Will they, lose yo brain?

If you got a loud mouth, better watch what you say on it

Got some thangz for them, they slangin em nigga

All that guerilla, hang drain and they bangin it nigga{Chorus}x 4

I bounce thru the Hood

My niggaz they give me love

Boy, what's happenin nigga?

Dog It's all good[Manny Fresh]

You wanna second linee!

Buy yo bitch Armani?

If you ain't got a million dollars, nigga stand behind me

It's all good ha

'cause a nigga ride a benz

It's all good ha

'cause now we got some N's(money)

It's all good Ha

Cause a nigga sleepin right

It's all good huh

'cause my kids eatin right

Now hoooold up, wait a minute

Or go to my nigga put some sould up in it[Lil' Wayne]

I'm from the south where they be hustelin

Niggaz drug smugglin

Big guns comin in

Police steady runnin in

We gon keep on thuggin, baby, smokin, ridin, drinking slangin

Gte a lick and get that thang, grab yo manz and get that thang

Time for the dro, we bring them catz south

Niggaz clutchin they nuts they druged the f**k out

And niggaz like, let it off in the hood

2 drinks for twenty, nigga don't that sound goodChorus: repeat 4XI bounce thru the Hood

My niggaz they give me love

Boy, what's happenin nigga?

Dog It's all good

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