

Hazelwood

Chevy Woods

Yea, it's that fix me in place shit
Our ghetto shit, uh
Oh, you'll be here, in your house
Your money, yea Yea, this that cooler shit, you feel me? I was on that bench
Thinkin' I would make a million, money comin' in so silly
Had that product servin' junkies with my niggas on the know
Yo, shout out to my nigga Mainer before Cheeser had that Rover uh
East side, 32, hundreds on these caddies
Shout out to the holdup blame me, glad I ain't your baby daddy
Whole hood represented, Bobby Rothman before Sally
You know that's the war zone, yea that's the alley
You know Freeze, that's my nigga
And his pops, well that's J Fab
Fiends callin' moms cuz they meowed at the same time
That's currency, New Orleans, countin' money, get high
I do the same thinkin' of morning, ask them, why would I lie?
So my connect you will never know
A hundred things 'bout myself but now I'm doin' shows
I put that on my hood, they already know
I'mma know you boys so I'm trained to go It's a cookout at the playground, pull my car right up to Lewis
I pulled your keys, workin' with the young and barely shootin'
Got a cousin with some babies, I'd be buyin' for the kids
My cousin V, he did the same, he screwed me from the trip
Yea, you know that top off, that Camarro baby
I ain't in the army but it's shout out to my camels
Playing angle, second Nav, that's Mike's skinny candy
He's got a cut in the play, yea, fresh up out of Janie's
This my hood, a nigga love it
Never leave it cuz I can't
It's the reason I'da make it, got few bands up in my band
Can't forget my mom cuz she raised a boy up to a man
Rest in my peace to all my homies and my niggas in the can, damn
So my connect you will never know
A hundred things 'bout myself but now I'm doin' shows
I put that on my hood, they already know
I'mma know you boys so I'm trained to go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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