

In My Hood

Fabulous

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

When you grow up in my hood
Help don't show up in my hood
Gang signs go up in my hood
Just 'cause you in my hood
Feel like I'm trapped in my hood
Young kids get clapped in my hood
That's why I'm strapped in my hood
Just 'cause you in my hood
In my hood, in my hood, in my hood I'm always close to feelin' like a corner
Stander stoop to sit on hallway post up
No matter where I go it's always post up
Feels just like it's in my hood
Cops drive in it every five minutes
Look at your faces pat your waists
Try to find a stash where the gats and base is
I can't say that they racist But I know it ain't the same in they town
And as fucked up as it may sound in my hood
There's two ways to make it happen off the streets
Ballin' on the courts or rappin' off the beats
You hear the shells tappin' off the creek
When they clappin' off the heat
Then the yellow tapes trappin' off the street
But that's the way we were raised prayin' to God
Hopin' that he keep us out the way of them strays When you grow up in my hood
Help don't show up in my hood
Gang signs go up in my hood
Just 'cause you in my hood
Feel like I'm trapped in my hood
Young kids get clapped in my hood
That's why I'm strapped in my hood
Just 'cause you in my hood
In my hood, in my hood, in my hood They drink till the cups dry, eat till the place clean

Niggas be in state greens before they turn eighteen
Round here you never let the beat slide twice
Everybody raise them four wings and beef fried rice
The mothers are gettin' younger today
Got one by the hand, one in the stroller and one on the way
We don't have role models
But we got those hand guns that hold hollows, in my hood
Ain't no diplomas or degrees
But you can get high from the aroma of the trees, in my hood
I know it like navigation and fuck havin' patience
I'm gonna get mine you better get yours
'Cause every day is a struggle
And one time ride through everyday just to bug you
That's how it is 'cause your rights be wrong
And everybody got a white T on when you in my hood
When you grow up in my hood
Help don't show up in my hood
Gang signs go up in my hood
Just 'cause you in my hood
Feel like I'm trapped in my hood
Young kids get clapped in my hood
That's why I'm strapped in my hood
Just 'cause you in my hood
In my hood, in my hood, in my hood
We try to make the most of what we got
You either been hit or been close to gettin' shot in my hood
Any nigga who pulls be gettin' got
And dope heads fiend to get a dose of what we got
The young niggas be like they slow but you give 'em a blunt
Bet they roll the weed like a pro
If you a chick it's not a problem to get you laid
But if you stick without a condom it'll get you aids
No sesame street kids, watch B E T
Look up to niggas that ain't got a G E D
I know a dude with the deadbeat tag
Kids don't got diapers but he ridin' in the red G wag
In the hood you and your hoods is sure to bump heads
And everybody grew up sleeping on a bunk bed
They're tellin' me to vote and I would
If it make a change in my hood, motherfucker
When you grow up in my hood
Help don't show up in my hood
Gang signs go up in my hood
Just 'cause you in my hood
Feel like I'm trapped in my hood
Young kids get clapped in my hood
That's why I'm strapped in my hood
Just 'cause you in my hood
In my hood, in my hood, in my hood

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