Throw Yo Hood Up

Swishahouse

No limit, yeah, southern hospitality we seizin' it on you
My nigga Silkk, The Shocker, Snoop D O double G Y
D O double G, beats by the pizound, you know what I'm sayin'?
From the N O to the L B C
All my real gangstas throw yo hood up
Throw yo hood up, throw yo hood up
Now to all my real soldiers throw yo hood up
Throw yo hood up, throw yo hood up
Fancy cars, diamond rings, bad ass bitches
Lots of cocaine, smokin' on the best bud
Givin' up that west love
Got them bitches shakin' they ass, all in the club
Now some call us the players, others call us the pimps
So on the level lets talk about hoes
Some hoes dig us an' let's talk about pimp
You know we don't show no tricks or bitch niggas no love
You should know all the way to Snoop
Nigga pimping's all up in our blood
Now trip this for a second nigga
I'm bout to drop some more pimp shit on yo ass
Have you ever slapped a bitch?
Have you ever counted over a thousand dollars in cash?
Nigga if you ain't never did that shit before
Get the fuck up out my face, 'fore
I have to pull this tray 8
Up out my muthafuckin' waist
An' if you don't do it, I'm a do it
These niggas be talkin so bad, an [unverified]
I could slap a bitch, like I had a million dollars in cash
So it ain't no thang, bitch backed up
Give a nigga some room before I bust
I give a fuck about a hoe, I might get a fuckin' nut
Get tha fuck an' get up, throw it up
All my real gangstas throw yo hood up
Throw yo hood up, throw yo hood up
Now to all my real soldiers throw yo hood up
Throw yo hood up, throw yo hood up
All my real gangstas throw yo hood up
Throw yo hood up, throw yo hood up

Now to all my real soldiers throw yo hood up
Throw yo hood up, throw yo hood up
It's the S,N double O, P
Nigga an' this is Silkk The Shocker
Automatic with rockers, yo girl automatic gonna jock us
From the LB to the NO, represent
Me an' my camp for, blaze up like indo
Like dirt up in a rental
Nigga at the right place we caught you at the wrong time
An' my team 'bout to beat you down, ain't no fuckin' game
You threw up the wrong sign, see I went from hundred dollar rock spots
To umm, million dollar raps I want a 1.5 from the day I turn this debt
Now Peter Piper picked peppers, while I pimped hoes
An' my white drop rolls, an' it's sittin' on vogues
Jack was nimble, was nimble
Nigga he was a bitch, let niggas smack him
Punk him, an' jackin' his shit, when you in it, you gotta get ignite
'Cuz niggas will play you, lay you, then they spray you
Okay you got a little money an' you figure you hard
You bought two pitbulls for your big backyard
Now let me be frank with you, in this game
You betta have a lotta homies, some straps an' a tank
With you, 'cuz these niggas they be playin' for keeps
While you sleepin', they creepin', that's word to my mama
All my real gangstas throw yo hood up
Throw yo hood up, throw yo hood up
Now to all my real soldiers throw yo hood up
Throw yo hood up, throw yo hood up
All my real gangstas, I'm what, nigga what?
All my real soldiers, I'm what, nigga what?
I'm a G A N S T to the A
I got niggas throwin' up they hood from NY to ZA
I probably won't get five mics 'cuz I hurt this much
But they don't understand, that's why I'm worth this much
See all my real ass soldiers grab yo shit an' act bad
An' all my real niggas grab the guns, weed, an
My mission to cash, see y'all busters can't hold me down
Like the police they had the wrong guy an' if I tell you somethin'
Believe it like you seen it with your own eyes
Damn tell you what, meanin' what?
See I make gangsta shit they wanna tell us clean it up
Now I walked in, straight up outta some thuggish shit
Don't tell me nothin' to be here try to tear the club up bitch
Now don't have me trade the muthafuckin' tape for the crack
Don't have me go back to tradin' the mic for the gat

(See you love them hoes back in the days)
Nigga please, you gonna fall back like [unverified] without a sack
So either fall back on keys or forty g's
See I'm 'bout bigger paydays, I don't set trip, I set clips into AK's
See I done shit bitch, not see me go, I run shit bitch
Like a CEO, now Snoop how you spell gangsta? Spell it DPG
An' I spell soldier N O L I M I to the T
(That's 'cuz we different riders)
What? I'm nigga, nigga what?
I'm nigga what, I'm nigga, what, what?
I'm nigga what? I'm nigga, nigga what?
I'm nigga what, I'm nigga, nigga
What? From the N O to the L B, B
From the east to the west coast
To that dirty muthafuckin' south
To the nizorth, my little brother
Silkk The Shizocker, an' Snoop
(Real niggas unite you heard me?)
That's how we do it nigga, playas fool
Now destroyed them muthafuckin' enemies

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