

Real Hip Hop (Feat. Sheek Louch)

Jadakiss

[Swizz Beatz]

Swizz Beatz the monster

Real music (real music) let's go The hood's hot! (uh-huh, yeah) The hood's hot! (clap)

The hood's hot! (oh, yeah) The hood's hot (yeah, yeah)[Jadakiss]

Yo when I squirt the chrome the funeral home

Gon' double they money this year off my work alone

So cool with it, yet and still I'm old school with it

Nobody gotta know who did it

Two-thirds of the L.O., where the X at?

Hoodie under the suit jacket, double-breast that

I'm in the hood like scratch-offs, get them packs off

Lame niggas cuffing them whack whores

Use of the pick going back door, no more for the fake

Just stand there and I'ma dish it back off

Might lay it up, might not

Niggas don't be in the wrong place cause it's me in the right spot

I'm quite hot, y'all niggas is quite pop

The record don't sell then I still got light rocks

Like wearing Timbs with Nike socks

And the lil' bit of money I did make I put it in light stocks[Swizz Beatz]

Yeah, how y'all doing out there (Jada what up nigga?)

How y'all doing out there? (It's your boy Sheek Louch nigga)

The hood's hot! (Thanks for inviting me on this track)

The hood's hot![Sheek Louch]

Yo if my flow too tight, put the pressure on

Watch the juice come out like I'm squeezing a Sprite

Make big deals, get out on big bails

Shit, your career about as short as Amil's (ha ha)

Shit on niggaz like I had two tails (damn)

With enough bars to open four jails

If you don't know nigga, ask Madden

How I play with the hammer, in Manhattan

Shank up (yeah) niggas leak enough blood

To fill a motherfucking H-2 tank up

Get ya bank up (yeah) who you rank up

Get off his dick and get you a brick (woo!)

We done seen every John Woo flick

So act like The Killer instead of some chick (bitch)

Fuck a pimp cup, get a plastic one (no doubt)

Put some 'gnac in that shit and go and get it done[Swizz Beatz]
How why'all doin out there? (You know what they want right)
How why'all doin out there? (They want that gangsta shit from us daddy)
The hood's hot! (So let that shit hit you)
The hood's hot![Sheek]
Me and 'Kiss hot like lava (no doubt)
We got sons in the game and we don't need Maury to know who the father
If we don't know you, your bars ain't big enough (nah)
You need a gimmick, go run around the block with Puff
Get a Black Phone, rent some of Jigga's stuff
I'm like T-Dub, you want to be dubbed (no doubt)
I was there when a lil' nigga re'd up
You ain't Willie, you just act G'd up[Jadakiss]
Yeah, uh, yo
I branched out, so you can get the these
In the glass seam bags you can pull the stamps out
Nigga the champ's out, we don't rock loud colors
We pop loud guns nigga to stand out
You know what it is kid, your man got the money in his crib
Then we goin' go in your man's house
Double are D-Block nigga the camp's out
Can't forget about Swizz, he blowing the amps out, what?[Swizz Beatz]
How y'all doing out there?
How y'all doing out there?
The hood's hot!
The hood's hot!

Songwriters

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