

# Im So Hood Remix

DJ Khaled

DJ Khaled we the best  
Who we nigga  
We the best  
The winner I represent the ghetto across the world  
And you represent the horde two hands in the sky[Chorus]  
I'm so hood (listen)  
I wear my pants below my waist  
And I never dance when I'm in this place  
Cause you and your man is planning to hate (I'm so hood)  
And I got these golds up in my mouth  
If you get closed into my house  
Then you know what I'm taking bout I'm out the hood  
And if you feel me put your hands up (hood)  
My hood of niggas can you stand up (I'm so hood)  
If you not from here you can walk it out  
And you not hood then you don't know what I'm talking bout Everybody wanna mother fuckin' know why I  
dress so fly sit so high (bitch)  
I do it for the hood  
Bitch ass niggas I do it cause I could  
Every star on my jeans four X on my white tee  
Living life like a g that's why these bitch ass niggas wanna fight me  
Black ain't going play wit em'  
Nu uh brother left to ak hit em'  
Tough niggas get fucked up  
And put on ice for the rest of they life  
I'm straight out the hood bra  
See that's what I do it for  
My low class ghetto ass  
Just renewed my ghetto ass[Chorus]Ross yeah four five off in the ride  
For plus for me to get high  
Feel buck when I ride by (I'm so hood)  
I got em' hate talking like plies  
Niggas keep dropping like flies  
Snitching ain't going cut no time (I'm so hood)I murder one of you fuck niggas  
Dropping for you last  
You know coming mad (I'm so hood)  
For money for mayhem for yayo and millions  
I made em', the Mayblock is mine, the city is mine (I'm so hood)[Chorus]Yeah yo my p o y'all can tell I said it  
Five later she going have to come cash me

Bitch test me all you want, I'm a smoke when I'm ready  
Pants hanging off me nine cause my pistol heavy (hood)  
I ain't spoke to you yet dog, cause I ain't friendly  
I drank light homie y'all drink crisp  
I like pussy handy I want that boogie bitch  
I never buy a phantom twenty eight's can't fit  
They say I'm dead bound, and that I'm high risk  
My four bloody goon, lanes make me sick  
You get three or four birds before we call you rich  
I'd like to thank the hood homie is all behind me[Chorus]I'm so hood  
Trick Daddy, T-pain, Rick Ross  
Plies  
Nigga we so hood  
We the best  
DJ Khaled Florida stand up  
Let's go  
Hood

Songwriters

ROBERTS, WILLIAM / JACKSON, JERMAINE / YOUNG, MAURICE / HARR, ANDREW / KHALED,  
KHALED / NAJM, FAHEEM / WASHINGTON, ALGERNODPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song  
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>