

# Hood Clap

## Gorilla Zoe

If you hood and you know it clap you hands  
If you hood and you know it clap you hands, let's go Still getting money, spendin' money outta town  
That sounds kinda funny ain't the banks closed down?  
The stores closed down, the dealership's too  
But we still ridin' clean, everything's brand new Never go broke nigga ain't nobody stressin'  
I ain't never graduate I can't even spell recession  
Only thing that I'm testin' is this new Camaro  
My chain look like fruity pebbles The whole world trippin', we ain't worried bout nothing  
Still in the hood getting money we stuntin'  
If you hood and you know it clap your hands  
If you hood and you know it clap your hands Spent two on the shoes, spent three on the pants  
You ain't even paid your rent, man you hood clap your hands  
If you hood and you know it clap you hands  
If you hood and you know it clap you hands They say invest in stock, then go and buy some bonds  
We invest in the block, we get it by the ton  
Put a ring on her finger, now we put it in her tongue  
You can call me Billy Clinton, call Lewinsky [Incomprehensible] They steal Ore we steal them thangs  
They fuck with McCain, we sell cocaine  
Nigga fuck George Bush, his daddy and his mama  
I'm smoking up Obama while I'm countin' up these hundreds Black trash bag like we finna do laundry  
But it's full of money, magic city Monday  
When we leave the club she tell me put it in her tummy  
You think we goin' broke? Man you niggas so funny The whole world trippin', we ain't worried bout nothing  
Still in the hood getting money we stuntin'  
If you hood and you know it clap your hands  
If you hood and you know it clap your hands Spent two on the shoes, spent three on the pants  
You ain't even paid your rent, man you hood clap your hands  
If you hood and you know it clap your hands  
If you hood and you know it clap your hands Drive a different car every night, hit the bar every night  
Ice shine so bright I'm like a star in the night  
Say you betta hide your wife, I could change your life tonight  
Make her juice box wet, yeah, the broad lay pipe Yeah, he ain't fuckin' any these bitches like ya celibate  
She fuck wit me 'cause I'm hood and it's evident  
I'm so hood, I just ball for the hell of it  
I smoke good back kush for the smell of it The whole world trippin', we ain't worried bout nothing  
Still in the hood getting money we stuntin'  
If you hood and you know it clap your hands  
If you hood and you know it clap your hands Spent two on the shoes, spent three on the pants  
You ain't even paid your rent, man you hood clap your hands

If you hood and you know it clap your hands  
If you hood and you know it clap your hands They say that I was too hood for MTV or BET  
So they can find me in a DC 6, just me and my bitch  
That's a nine millimeter, getting money, droppin' bricks All I do is get money, what the fuck do you do?  
Spend ya time on myspace? Waste ya life on youtube?  
Bitches tryin' to be something that they not, my dear  
There's a whole lotta lame ass niggas out here I am not one but I betcha I could spot one  
Them lame ass niggas make me hit you with a shotgun  
Tote tag, plastic bag, yellow tape to match  
Out ridin' chalk lines, shawty it's a round The whole world trippin', we ain't worried bout nothing  
Still in the hood getting money we stuntin'  
If you hood and you know it clap your hands  
If you hood and you know it clap your hands Spent two on the shoes, spent three on the pants  
You ain't even paid your rent, man you hood clap your hands  
If you hood and you know it clap your hands  
If you hood and you know it clap your hands, let's go

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