

Neck Of The Woods (Main)

Birdman

Uptown
Yeah, yeah, nigga
Well let me take to to the neck of the woods
In my hood (uptown)
Show you what we livin' like (uptown)
Well let me take to to the neck of the woods
In my hood (uptown)
Show you what we livin' like (uptown)Shhh
Gangsta to the core
Ankle wrap flamer
Paint your kitchen floor
Wit you're whore
Shit you can't ignore
Things you indure when you fuckin' with the boy
All I hear is weezy don't kill me no more
I hear your bullshit
I play mat at door
I'm not a category
I ain't there wit ya'll
I got a positive vibe but I ain't scared of ya'll
Git the kid nigga did never that at all
That rat a tat go off
A black kak kak kak
I gotta bitch so fine her name perrion (?)
She no how to stash quarters in a carry on
I blow outta town
Grass when I'm outta town
Uptown in the buildin' not a sound
'Cause killas don't get heard about
They get whispered about
Or you get murdered out (nigga)Well let me take to to the neck of the woods
In my hood uptown
Show you wat we livin' like
(Burnin' homie
Finger on the trigger got money in my pocket
I'm a uptown nigga nigga!)
Well let me take to to the neck of the woods
In my hood uptown
Show you what we livin' like

(Walkin' like a man
Finger on the tigger got money in my pocket
I'm a uptown nigga nigga!)The first shot
The first nigga got shot
We bust him open like a blunt on a marley nigga (yeah)
A hundred G's
Nigga score some keys
Then we went to the hood and then we started to ball nigga (started to ball)
We know them people been paper chasin
So we stay out the way then we pull out the hardest nigga
We keep the gats close, in case you wan' know
You come to the hood I bet you a target nigga
Its all good 'till you catch a case
A nigga never escape 'cause you edicted to money nigga
Well let me bring you back yesterday
I lil homie I know got full of that barma nigga
Fuckin' 'round wit that kid and play
Nigga fuckin' whit gs a nigga twisted his body nigga
Well let me tell you bout this game I know
You keep flippin' dough homie you'll be ridin' the fliest niggaWell let me take to to the neck of the woods
In my hood uptown
Show you what we livin' like
(Walkin' like a man
Finger on the tigger got money in my pocket
I'm a uptown nigga NIGGA!)
Well let me take to to the neck of the woods
In my hood uptown
Show you what we livin' like
(Walkin' like a man
Finger on the tigger got money in my pocket
I'm a uptown nigga NIGGA!)Got it on your mind let daddy say somethin'
All that play buckin'
Gon get your face buttoned up
Now when you smirk
You look like Jay-Z's shirt
Fuckin' wit that turf,I'm puffin on that smurf
Fuck it come holla and tell that poppa put away your dollars
Your son got choppas
And if you got enemies (yeah)
Your son got enemies (believe that)
That's uptown energy nigga!Don't waste no time on no bullshit
If it ain't hood shit
We spend a lil' paper nigga
Well if you catch em in the hood nigga
It's all good shit

Go head do me that favor nigga
Well let me take you down deep in the inside
It's where they hustle and the homies try to get it right
It's when you gotta ride
It's when the homie die
And the money can't stop the pain in the inside Well let me take to to the neck of the woods
In my hood uptown
Show you what we livin' like
(Walkin' like a man
Finger on the tigger got money in my pocket
I'm a uptown nigga nigga!)
Well let me take to to the neck of the woods
In my hood uptown
Show you what we livin' like
(Walkin' like a man
Finger on the tigger got money in my pocket
I'm a uptown nigga nigga!)
Uptown

Songwriters

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