

# Bowen Homes

Shop Boyz

Catch me in the brick  
Bowen homes  
Bowen homes  
B bowen homes  
B bowen homes  
Catch me in the brick  
B bowen homes  
B bowen homes  
B bowen homes  
Bowen homes  
(4x)

Aye you can catch me in the bricks  
(in the bricks)  
Bowen homes nigga  
Sometimes I put my guard down  
Cause I'm at home nigga  
Neva alone nigga  
Hood full of strong niggas  
Woods full of bodies  
Of them people coming wrong nigga  
I can't forget bout tye  
That was my favorite guy  
The dirty dozen  
With my cousin  
Nay they played about  
But now he doin a bid  
Won't talk bout what he did  
But now & then through a pen  
I ask him what it is  
Remember chivers street?  
The old chivers street  
Just ask bout kelly lil boy  
I bet they mention me  
My hood I love them ladies  
My hood I love them babies  
I can't forget my niggas  
Bowen homes we love you baby!

Aye you can catch me in some partments  
That sit off of bankhead  
Bowen homes is where I be  
My hood ain't neva scared  
In the bricks we stay gettin money  
And we quick to bust a head  
Bet not make a false move  
I bet that ass end up dead  
In the last parking lot  
Whea the shop boyz be  
Everybody on the grind  
Post on walden up unda tree  
My hood is like a circle  
Divided up into 3 parts  
Catch me on the left  
Aye that's the side where it's hardest  
See every where we go  
Boy we ready for whateva

Yeaint heard the word what  
Bowen homes we stick togetha  
At the end of all this  
Boy my hood is so strong  
Shots out to everybody  
That done came from bowen homes

Aye you can catch me in the bricks  
I'm a bowen home thoroughbred  
And on my mind  
Ain't nothin but cheese  
They call me mozerella head  
Nigga I'm a veteran  
I spit the sun on a fire beat  
Bowen homes don't fuck with chicken  
Everybody like beef  
Catch me on the 3rd street  
Nigga that's walden  
And& I don't hoop no mo  
But nigga I'm still ballin  
I break a nigga jaw then  
Head out the whip circle  
Shop boyz is not a game  
We more like a pit circle  
Yeah we from the hood  
Where the shit ain't all good  
And gangstas leave u layin  
The last place that u stood  
Let's get it undastood  
U know I kick that real shit  
It is what it is  
And what it was  
It still is bitch!