

Christmas In Tha Hood

3LW

Guess who rolled up? Big S with the D rolled up
Girls jockin so the G's loc up, know what, Santa ain't playin that stuff
See, Santa steady ridin on them scrubs for Xmas
Sleigh stay flyin on them dubbz and switches
He's vicious, gear on point and iced out
When Santa hit the floor ya know it's lights out
From the West to the East up North and down South it
Ghetto Santa Claus is bout it
3L dub so throw ya hands up for me
You know wassup, get yo dance on home cuz

We bout to get the shhhhhh started
We given you just what you wanted
From yo block to my block, we gonna keep it hot
It's Xmas in the hood
Ghetto Xmas lights flickin
Police ain't even round trippin
From yo block to my block, we gonna make it hot
It's Xmas in the hood

It's going down fa sho
Ghetto Santa Claus is at the door
I'ma get mine, you get yours
Xmas in the ghetto yo

Yo today, I gotta fat knot, in my stash box
And from this block to that block, they be like that's hot
Santa hit the jackpot, seen him in the rag-top
Flossin, tossin toys at us have-nots
3L dub and tell it best to from Dirty Jerz to L.E.S.
You'd never guess who I seen on the dance floor up in the mix
Santa Claus for the cause with a thousand chicks
I'm like Nick, tell me what you gots for me, we in the hood where it's good
Like it oughts to be, havin the time of my life too
I gots to be back home with my peeps that's the spot for me cuz

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Celebrating from the West to East coastin'
I stay posted, this is for my people on the block with toastaz
My down home hotties hold it down you know this
The goody goodies got no time to notice
How we get down from my town to your town
L.A. to the Bricks, V.A. and back down
We clownin while we downin egg nog by the case
50 ain't trippin today about your case
Ain't nobody stressin turkey and dressing
At the table with the fam thankin God for the blessings
It's all good from the grimey to the meadow
It ain't nothing like Xmas in the ghetto, holla back