

## Rep Your Hood

Deez Nuts

It's a cold fuckin world getting worse everyday  
We gotta make this money we gott get paid  
No matter how hard times get  
I always know where i'm from, I fuckin love where i'm at  
No matter how you're livin, this is the life you've been given  
You gotta hustle for yours until your pockets get fat  
You gotta know where you're from  
You gotta love where you're at

Pour some liquor out for the ones we've lost.  
But the ones that survive, always keep by your side  
til the day that you die  
keep your fist in the sky  
REP YOUR HOOD

My friends have always got my back when we walk these streets  
So i keep them close to my heart like a Jacob Piece  
We'll be down till the day we're dead in the ground  
we're the kings of this shit.  
you cant touch this crown

From the dirty fuckin south  
To the wild fuckin west  
you gotta hold you and yours down  
who gives a fuck about the rest