

Hood Clap

Gorilla Zoe

And if ya hood and ya know it clap ya hands (clap clap)
If ya hood and ya know it clap ya hands (clap clap) LETS GO!
Still getting money, spendin money outta town,
That sounds kinda funny ain't the banks closed down?
The stores closed down, the dealerships too
But we still ridin clean everythings brand new
Never go broke nigga ain't nobody stressin
I ain't never graduate I can't even spare a session
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 ya hood and ya know it clap ya hands (clap clap)
If ya hood and ya know it clap ya hands (clap clap)
Spent 2 on the shoes, spent 3 on the pants
You ain't even paid your rent, man ya hood clap ya hands
If ya hood and ya know it clap ya hands (clap clap)
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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 Lewinski?
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

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Drive a different car every night, hit the bar every night
Ice shine so bright I'm like a star in the night
Say ya betta hide ya wife, I could change ya life tonight
Make her juice box wet, yeah the broad lay pipe
Yeah he ain't fuckin any dees bitches like ya celibate
She fuck with me cause I'm hood and it's evident
I'm so hood I just ball for the hell of it
I smoke good? kush for the smell of it

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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 9 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

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LETS GO!