

# 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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