

Hood Gone Love It

Jay Rock

Keeping it G ain't nuttin, you ain't gotta like it cause the hood gone love it

You ain't gotta like it cause the hood gone love it

Watch a young nigga show his ass out in public

I got the whole block bumpin

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Na na na na now now you know what this is

Tell em its a celebration bitches

With the barbeque pits and the mini-bikes

Mini-skirts, Hennessys, and the Miller Lights

Domino tables, who got big 6?

Where I'm from we do concrete backflips

Flip flop flip flop flip flop back

To the ghetto's where I bring hip hop back

Real niggas love me, they tell me keep it pushin

The only niggas be for waste out of central bullets

County jails and the lock downs up north

Said I should have it if Scarface pass the torch

Thats how they feel Jack, built much more than rap

This that project haircut in the culdesac

This is where ho's ain't front you them boulders at

Meet your quota whenever I put a quote on a track

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From Compton to Baltimore I'mma kill it

I buy a morgue in a minute

The public house, the plastic couch of a section 8 tenant

The Regal window is tinted

The air conditioner broke but I'm cool enough to ensure you my ride is an Es kimo, huh?

And I peel off in the midst of getting my clothes off

And I thrive off energies from the inner cities that we lost, huh?

I'm putting the ghetto on top of my back

And I live in the back of the jungle

Lions, tigers, bears, oh my

Hear the siren, walk up, drive by

Shooters, looters, federal fed intruders

The engines on back of scooters

The real can recognize real and we need to know just who you are

You are in the presence of many presents

Kendrick the gift for the future oh yeah I said it

Thug life, good kid mad city mad respect representin the hood right

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The home girls tells me I'm the shit
I break them off so they can buy some outfits
I buy them sons a pack of peppers, some new joints
Give em the game, school em on whats really important
It's how I was raised, the og's had me
13 fresh off the porch, slangin' cabby
But I'm wiser now, show all my young niggers
There's other ways you get them dollars and funds niggas
Coming down in an old school, co cool
Whip like a 5 bar call it so cool
You don't know the tribulations that we go through
Put your ears to the speakers I'mma show you
I paint the picture so perfect
In my cd you see Mona Lisa in person
Courtesy of a hunnit beat
Got my crips and esse's at arm reach, 1 1

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