

## In My Hood

Styles P

"Don't push the Mario man!"

(In my hood) E'rybody sayin fuck 50 (fuck him)  
That he don't really want a buck fifty (uh-uh)  
Listen dawg, Banks ain't shit and Buck ain't shit (they ain't s  
hit)  
By the way, as usual, suck my dick  
And the other nigga ain't worth nuttin (uh-uh)  
He ain't worth shootin, ain't worth countin to mention a nigga  
Catch 50 in the hood, we lynchin a nigga  
Heard Boy Wonder gay as a bird  
Did a porno with a man, nigga stay off the curb  
And by the way, I don't wanna fuckin hammer you niggaz  
I know James Cruz a rat and that's your manager nigga  
And birds of a feather, flock together  
Fly South for the winter get shot together (boom)  
It's a God damn shame what it's come to  
Got a bullet in his jaw guess 50 want, one in his tongue too  
But I ain't tryin to fuck with the Rat Unit  
Made 50 million, spent about ten on police  
And I ain't got that much but I can chill on the streets  
And I ain't tryin to get in the mood (uh-uh)  
Who you tryin to fake out, when the only thing you take out is  
food  
Nigga better look at your zip code  
I'll be in New York when I'm spittin that shit bro  
I ain't got a problem with lettin the fifth go  
Your men look like bitches, tell them niggaz start lettin your  
dick go  
You don't really want it with Ghost  
Your money long but my shit still stronger than dope, motherfuc  
ker

Cowards, whattup nigga? (Yeah)  
How could you talk shit with police with you? (How?)  
Let's be serious  
Fall back nigga (fall back)  
I mean you sold ten million, you did it baby  
Fall back (word)  
This is real niggaz nigga  
Ain't no police over here nigga  
You must be fuckin sniffin coke in that mansion, fake-  
ass Scarface  
You shoulda tried to fuck with us, idiot  
Time is money  
Since you got so much money nigga  
Cop a million of my shits, and learn somethin  
Learn how to rap motherfucker, ONE

Supa!