

# Hood Memories

Young Scooter

Hood memories, hood memories  
Hustling thinking 'bout them hood memories  
Hood memories, hood memories  
Thinking 'bout them days before I saw a ki  
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Smoking thinking 'bout them hood memories  
Hood memories, hood memories  
Thinking 'bout them days before I saw a p

Before I saw a ki I was selling 50's  
Selling 3 gram hundreds, man, my life addictive  
I was 15 smoking regular weed  
My high school days breaking down p's  
Ounces at my locker, I had a lot of problems  
Losing not an option, dopeboy product  
When I was 18 I met my migo papi  
With all that street knowledge I walked away from college  
Started selling collards, they come on the Before I was 21 I seen a million dollars  
Ten toes down through the money problems  
Every nigga in the hood know you're school to got 'em

Wrong place, right time like I wasn't on time  
You know I'll make this motherfucking microphone cry  
Driveby's, we got caught up in the crossfire  
We shouldn't have had our crazy asses outside, but fuck that  
Lil B, he was my nigga, man  
When he was down I got him up, vice versa  
Nigga play with us, fuck it, we side him up  
Even when I had nothing I just knew that I was gonna live it up  
Running around stealing bike trucks  
Back when mister Ross was selling dixie cups  
Started getting my bands up  
First time they had me in handcuffs  
I swear to God me and oldboy held oldboy for ransome  
Shooting ball at the park  
No telling what goes in in the dark  
I'm thinking I balled way from the start  
From the niggas was all in New York, yeah

I went from silver watches to rocking AP's  
Used to watch them old G's, now it's on me  
I was on E, fell off to a G  
Used to play the candy lady, went to hide the weed  
Hood memories, I just rapped my life  
I know probably did a lot of shit that wasn't right  
That's that hood life, ain't no rules, no  
At any given time a nigga'll kick your do'  
Rain, sleigh and snow, I had to jug through it  
Had to count up them free bands, I put my hood through it  
Hood memories, you gotta duck them FED's  
Now you see my face on the TV screen