

My Hood

B.G.

What's happenin New Orleans,
It's ya favorite boy my man kickin it Fresh,
Ya heard everything has cleared up,
Including your ulgy baby mommas face,
Just a little weather man humor.
Were standing right here on Uptown BG Avene.
Where BG has brought the hood to Hollywood.
Pay attention to the story, some weather guy is walkin, eyes ready!

Hey world, Oh I'm back! I'm back and better than ever!
What up Fresh? This one here feel good homie!
This reminds me of the old days, yah heard me!

It feels good, I still get love in my hood,
Haters still wishin they could,
But they can't cause I'm still gettin it, gettin it, get gettin it, gettin i
t mayne.
I said it feels good, I still get love in my hood,
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t mayne.

BG still the same ole same ole
Nothin change play the game how the game go.
Pants sagg white tee and a kango.
I ain't gotta hustle but I still hang low.
A few hate that's what I ride with that thing for,
It's going down if they run up on that range rov,
It's going down if they test a nigga man hood.
Every ghetto in New Orleans I done ran thru it.
I done seen a lot and I done done alot,
When I was young I had dreams I could run the block.
When I was young yeah my momma used to fuss alot,
But now she cry cause her son is livin on the top.

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It feels good to be fortunate and give back.
See the old lady walkin, stop and help her with her bags.
Forget where I come from dog, neva that!
Everytime I leave they askin me "when ya comin back?"
I say fuck it and I let the whole hood come
And now I got the whole hood on my tour bus.
Uptown represent it till the end of time,
Uptown I done lost a lot a friends of mine.
I'm on the grind so ya know I'm out here gettin mine.
Like Curtis I'm a get rich or die tryin.
I fell a few times, I never gave up,
Got up, got a pat, get the hood, made up.

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You know me, I be everywhere tha thugs be.
Convicted felon but be everywhere them guns be.
I'm a gangsta, the whole hood love me,
Yous a busta I know you wish you was me.
Man this life that I'm livin dog is lovely.
I'm like him but you know you can't touch me.
I appreciate what the hood done me,
It made me a man, made me a ole G,
It made me a man, made me a go getta,
It showed me how to neva be a broke nigga,
I'll never be a quitter, always be a winner,
I'm in the hood growin like a rainbow nigga.

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Feels good to be a gangsta, Yah heard meh. I
Said damn it feels good ta be a gangsta. New Orleans, Uptown, Magnolia, the
king baby, holla back, yah heard me.