

4 Tha Hood

Daz Dillinger

Everything I do is for the hood, yeah
I'll probably never leave from my hood, my hood
Get a lot of love in the hood, the hood
That's why I represent for my hood, my hood

No matter how much money that I got
My home sweet home's right here on the block
B side counting all this gwap, this is all a nigga got
Watching for them haters and them fakers and them traders
Catch me on the other side, with all the money makers
Shout out to my home girl, hustling like it's niggas too
Shooting dice and pimping few, doing what them bitches do
Surviving, tying them knot, keep my chucks laced
East side since I trip and fall, fleets I'm stumble on a pay
See I'm hood rich with a hood bitch, you know all that hood shit
Pull up and I pull fast, bagging for your ass quick
Worldwide, hood at your confrontation
Niggas blasting motivation, niggas flashing
Get money, yeah that's what happening

I'm proud of the pills, purp, paper, the pussy poppin
Bitches in short skirts skipping the clock pocking
Life on the block, drop top from old schools
Price in the club niggas must remain loose
Everything I do is for the hood, yeah
I'll probably never leave from my hood, my hood
Get a lot of love in the hood, the hood
That's why I represent for my hood, my hood

Hey yo, it's closing ...when I pull in here
You know I'm from the hood, yeah I don't care
One in a new, new, can it be
Regardless the problems, gonna keep it g
That's a burglar life, can adapt too
House full of niggas like trap do
Do know its' real shit, baby this ain't no add fool
Run up in that old school, run up in a new school
Smoking so we yeah roll with the tutu
Dbcg, that's my crew, tell me what the fuck would you do?
No busters, no marks, have money, have heart
We...in the day time, but we vicious at dark
On your mark, get set, go, start
Did ... grab it in, have money, fuck friends
Help day we get it in, you see we here in the street
Can't stand for defeat, in jail nigga all leave them 6 feet deep
Shout out to og's bg's and yg's

I'm proud of the pills, purp, paper, the pussy poppin
Bitches in short skirts skipping the clock pocking
Life on the block, drop top from old schools
Price in the club niggas must remain loose
Everything I do is for the hood, yeah
I'll probably never leave from my hood, my hood
Get a lot of love in the hood, the hood
That's why I represent for my hood, my hood

You know I climbed from the bottom, yeah I made it out the hood

Got them goons popping at you, just to make it understood
You can't claim cob without being up in the streets
Grow up in the trip... maneuver all through out the streets
At a certain time at night, clutching on that heat
For them gangster pimps and busters ass, niggas on the street
In the hood it's only... just for them I'm upon the block
We cannot ever leave this spot, because we served in rock
I'am go see the stripper, see who the big tipper
Fuck the vip, I'm in the front with my niggas
Make it rain on some bitches, yeah we parking lot ...
Couple niggas I ain't trippin, that's the life that I'm living, cause I'm

I'm proud of the pills, purp, paper, the pussy poppin
Bitches in short skirts skipping the clock pocking
Life on the block, drop top from old schools
Price in the club niggas must remain loose
Everything I do is for the hood, yeah
I'll probably never leave from my hood, my hood
Get a lot of love in the hood, the hood
That's why I represent for my hood, my hood