(ABK)

My neighborhoods full of drama, killas and thugs Everybody \square s representing by throwing em up With a quick hi, hello, or beat down baby Even the cops know the blocks that it□s all time crazy It□s alright cause it□s home sweet hood Even though half of us is up to no good You gotta love it when you born and raised In place full of problems that you gotta face $I\square m$ a native in the city of these Detroit streets With a warrior mentality that won□t at ease Tomahawk in one hand, blunt in the other So I can just get high and swing at motherfuckers That□s how it is, I protect my shit On my front porch serving up free fat lips So come and see me if you down to hang But when you visit in the mix you can It be acting strange

Chorus (4x)

My neighborhood $\text{ain}\square t$ what $\text{it}\square s$ all crack up to be So much drama

(Boondox)

H-double o-d-c-o-v in the double 7-0 is where you finding me With that front porch living got that lawn chair high But don the mistake this lifestyle for a reason to try Cause it a reason to die, we straight country folk bangin Them dirt road junkies know them country folk slangin Got that hard, that soft, that prescription for your mentals My neighborhood homies got them backwoods credentials Two 4 door chevies, one so n blocks, the other pumped out Bad ass kids leaving grown folks punked out Trailer park cooking serving up that ass City folks cars swerving when them hoes walk past Because them cornbread booties got em hypnotized Spending college tuitions just to grip them thighs My neighborhood to some might seem worlds away But this is where I stay, Red clay, G-A

Chorus (4x)

(Female)
My neighborhood
(ABK)
Is on lock cause we like it that way
(Female)
My neighborhood
(ABK)
Is a place where the gangsta□s play
(Female)
My neighborhood
(ABK)
Can see right through you if you don□t belong
(Female)
My neighborhood
(ABK)
Can defeat all the weak and build up the strong

(Female) My neighborhood (Boondox) Is on some shit like you ain□t never seen (Female) My neighborhood (Boondox) Red dirt roads full of thugs and fiends (Female) My neighborhood (Boondox) Country fucking mouths $\operatorname{ain}\square t$ never heard of no blocks (Female) My neighborhood (Boondox) Is so far out, don $\ensuremath{\square} t$ bother calling no cop