

In Your Hood

August Alsina

(Intro)

I gotta let you know
Thinkin bout you
I gotta let you know
I'm in your hood
In your hood
I'm in your hood
In your hood
I gotta let you know

(Verse)

I'm rollin in my 2 door
With these Scato bottles
Ciroc, Patrone and Scato
Get it, sippin now I'm trippin
I'm high
I'm having these visions of you
In the back of my mama Cadillac
We was young & wild
Havin fun, you was down for whatever
We're thinkin bout the trouble we would get into together
I'm wishin that it coulda ended better
But girl why we foolin?
Baby nothing lasts forever

(Pre-Chorus 1)

Trippin off my past
All the chicks I had
Grinding for this cash, just a young nigga getting it
Hanging in the streets, livin life fast
Had to let you go but now girl I'm missin it
Trippin off my past
All the chicks I had
Grinding for this cash, just a young nigga getting it
Hanging in the streets, livin life fast
Had to let you go

(Pre-Chorus 2)

I'm zonin baby and I'm thinkin bout you
And all the freaky things that we used to do
That dope good Shawty that's what got me so high
I'm reminiscin, wanna feel it tonight

(Chorus)

I'm in your hood
In your hood
(This is for my bitches, this is for my bitches
I've been sippin now I'm trippin, tell yo bitches why I'm good)
I'm in your hood
In your hood
(This is for my bitches, this is for my bitches
I've been sippin now I'm trippin, tell yo bitches why I'm good)

(Verse)

I know we said that it was over but lately
I've been thinkin bout the way that you make me
21 positions on the bed, you be runnin, why you scared?

Bitin your lip, lookin for shit that wasn't there
I ain't frontin, girl I miss you
But I see them little kisses on your spine
Startin little fights cuz I'm glad I see you ride
Now I'm gonna miss you every time I pass yo block
I'm faded so I might get out at night cuz I'm

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(Bridge)

In your hood, baby in your...
In your hood, baby in your...
In your hood, baby in your...
In your hood, baby in your...
Had to let you go

(Pre-Chorus 2)

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