

Hood

Colt Ford

(Woo, woo, woo, woo)
Mic check, one-two, one-two (woo, woo, woo, woo)
(Woo, woo, woo, woo) I'ma get me a cowboy hat with this one
(Woo, woo, woo, woo) Colt, let's go

I was seventeen with a bag of green
I bought off a dude named Andre (uh-huh) (woo)
I'd roll it up and roll outta town
Rocking anything from Wu-Tang to Conway (y'all know what this is)
Air Force Ones, alligator boots (uh) (yes, sir)
Hell, you coulda found me in either of the two (nah) (either one)
Just a colorblind kid caught somewhere in the middle
I don't discriminate, hell

I'm a little bit redneck, mother (yeah, yeah, yeah) (oh yeah)
Little bit six-piece swimming in hot sauce (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Little bit y'all, little bit brother (woo)
Little bit of wintergreen, little bit of menthol
A little Tennessee (Tennessee) with some Hennessy, call me (Hennessy)
Mr misunderstood (yeah)
With a toolbox shotgun (shotgun) (yeah) and a chrome piece
Underneath the truck seat
Little bit country, little bit hood

(Yeah, yeah)
You hear that? (Yeah, yeah) I mean
You hear that? Come on

Now if you ask me as far as I can see
Ain't no wrong side of the railroad (nope)
I'm Chris LeDoux, I'm delta blues
I'm sticking to my roots like Velcro
Bending them strings (yeah), dropping that bass (huh)
Spitting them bars (yeah), here's a little taste, motherfucker
I'm that hood smoking that backwoods like a fiddle
I'm Jay-Z mixed with some Hank III (woo)

Plus a little bit redneck, mother (oh yeah) (uh)
Little bit six-piece swimming in hot sauce (woo)
Little bit y'all, little bit brother (yes, sir)
Little bit of wintergreen, little bit of menthol
A little Tennessee (Tennessee) with some Hennessy, call me
Mr misunderstood (yeah-yeah)
With a toolbox shotgun (yeah) and a chrome piece
Underneath the truck seat
Little bit country, little bit hood (ladies and gentlemen, Kevin Gates)

Campfire coffee in the Razor, I been mud sliding
Wide body kitty Can-Am (yeah) with the mud tires
Lift with the light strip (yeah) automatic wrench
I got camels and alpacas eating hay behind the fence (come on)
Dwarf goats more than ten exotic egg-laying hens
Exotic bullets, fluffy Frenchies that a little look like twins (yeah)
I can get you what you want, just tell what you tryna spend (what you tryna spend)
Got a blueberry farm by the crate, by the box
If I feel like going fishing then my lake fully stocked (talk to 'em)

Private chef, I just ate, I don't play, I go hard
Got a helicopter pad that I use as a garage (damn)
I don't discriminate, hell

I'm a little bit redneck, mother (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Little bit six-piece swimming in hot sauce (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Little bit y'all, little bit brother (uh-huh) (woo)
Little bit of wintergreen, little bit of menthol
A little Tennessee with some Hennessy (woo, woo, woo), call me (woo)
Mr misunderstood (woo) (oh yeah)
With a toolbox shotgun (uh) and a chrome piece (ah)
Underneath the truck seat
Little bit country, little bit hood

(Yeah, yeah) let it breathe (yeah, yeah)
Uh, uh, little bit country, little bit hood (woo, woo)
Let it breathe (uh, uh) (yo, yo, yo)
Little bit country, little bit hood