

Hood Melody

DDG

All of my young niggas losing they life
Cuz they don't know that its life that is outside the trap
Niggas be telling us if we don't dribble the ball
Then maybe a nigga can rap
Niggas on the block they be moving that work
He got the weed, the coke and the percs
Nigga got a Glock he don't wanna get murked
If a nigga try me Ima put him on a shirt

High off the weed, I cant even see
They killin each other off shit from the earth
I got a bicky, I keep it with me
I never been shot but I know that it hurts
Niggas killed my brotha back in 2014
Streets know, but the 12 ruled a cold case
That was back in Pontiac in my old place
Niggas never really make it to an old age
I gotta bring my Beretta when I wear my jewelry
Cuz I do not know what they thinkin
Niggas be plotting on me when I'm blinking
I be too paranoid bitch I be tweaking
(I be too paranoid)
I gotta move a certain way
Cannot be cool, don't feel a way
Not to be rude, but go away

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I know they watching, emotions, come straight out the sack
Protecting myself in the trenches
I dun came all this way
I grew strong from the pain and it hurt
Come and roll when they see me now
Know these niggas just wanna see me down
Came in she was loving me bad
She got her a baby, don't wanna be with me now
You ain't right and I see it written all in your eyes
Tell no lies
Got bitches wanna fuck with me now
I ain't make it home til the sun go down
In the matter of some seconds, then you call my phone
And my past be the reason I ain't never slowing down
Messed around and put another body in the ground
In the car I'm rolling with seventy sumn rounds
From the roly to the L, let em check for the sounds
Ain't no chicken, I been standing on business
Got it jumpin' out the kitchen
I'm steady smoking out the pound
Slimes with me, got a 30 in the glizzy
I ain't know, I'm sippin', but gonna need another pint by tomorrow

Keep my fingers clean, got pre-rolls, im a stoner
They stepped on Elijah but they on the corner

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Shorty was with me and I got her lit
But I heard she be hoppin from dick to a dick
But I'm not tripping, I know how it get
I am not putting my trust in no bitch
Cant leave the crib without bringing my stick
Got too much money, I'm rich then a bitch
They killed my brother that shit got me sick
Soon as they free em, I'm getting him hit
Nigga I made it out
People had faded out
They never came around
Fuck what they saying now
Watch who you hang around
Keep you a thang around
Ain't no more swanging now
Niggas just spraying now
I don't know shit I ain't do it
I just rap, I influence
They just wanna know what I'm doing
Made it out the hood, I'm coolin

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