Yeah Ya gotta understand what I'm talkin' about I'm talkin' about on this one Sexy as hell to me Yeah Love Love So let me tell ya bout a player I know 6 foot 4 225 He's all the way live See where I come from We like em like that He don't talk smack He just twist caps off See that's the only kinda dude I'm demandin' And let the girl like me understand it (umm) And the ones that ain't They still gotta have it They don't know why But they chained to

I need a hood boy
Wifebeaters and jeans
Always in the trap
And he looks so mean
I need a hood boy
Go'on head pretty
We don't like them there
Need somethin' realer
I need a hood boy
Hot boys rock boys
Street boys B-boys
Man I love them boys
Go on say

Loooooove Loooooove

He knows how to treat a lady
But he won't let you get too rowdy
He stands up for himself
That's what I like most about him
He's all I see and all I need
And all that I want
And all that I'm used to
I swear that my man's the truth
I said I swear that my man's the truth

I need a hood boy Wifebeaters and jeans Always in the trap And he looks so mean I need a hood boy Go'on head pretty

We don't like them there Need somethin' realer I need a hood boy Hot boys rock boys Street boys B-boys Man I love them boys Go on say I need a hood boy Wifebeaters and jeans Always in the trap And he looks so mean I need a hood boy Go'on head pretty We don't like them there Need somethin' realer I need a hood boy Hot boys rock boys Street boys B-boys Man I love them boys

Loooooooooove Yeah yeah yeah Looooooooove Yeah yeah yeah

B a double d Why say bye Been fly Ever since a nigga started sayin' bye That's right stand by Cause we about to take flight Not a 747 But the music and the mic Rophone Phone home If you want someone waitin' baby Go on home Don't wanna jeapordize your safety Maybe later We shake the haters and gets busy You say you wanna do same thing Then get wit me If not then hit me I know you know the history Last nigga ridin' round lookin' real crispy Ridin' round town, top down On the grizzy Grind all the time to stay hot Or either sizzlin' I thought I told ya niggas We run stop signs Cause we don't stop Till the cops come knockin' For two block signs Not mine Toine gone right Like sunshine and cold north through summertime Now bow down

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Street boys B-boys
Man I love them boys

Loooove
Yeah yeah
Looooove
Hey hey shortie wanna rock with you
Shortie wanna rock with you
Wanna bop with you
I wanna ride with you