Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

Little Tyrone tired of gettin' his ass whipped so he holdin' that gat down

His momma think it's my fault cause he listen to back down Bobby was a fucking bum he pumpin' crack now
He keeps her fresh chicks white T's and fitted hats now
Uncle Rock-a-whiner we wont put the yack down
Eric had a jump shot but he's smoking crack now
The Lunatics the Lost Boys cheap shit is wack now
Country boots shrowden crackers got him on his back now
And Sean runnin' round with his fucking gat now
Up in niggaz cribs sayin' where that money at pound
And Saundra from BK I seen her out in Houston
That bitch travel the world she runnin' round boostin'
And Toya got these bad ass kids they a nusince
Their baby daddy's never come around they useless
Everynow and then I come through on some new shit
Pearly white six and some chrome deuce deuce.

I'm so hood, I can't help it
I'm so hood, I can't help it
Love me for being me
Cause I can't change it can't rearrange it I am what I am.
So love me for being me.

I'm so hood, I can't help it
I'm so hood, I can't help it
Love me for being me
Cause I can't change it can't rearrange it I am what I am.
So love me for being me.

Now Im'a six man momma told me god don't like ugly I fell scraped my face and thought god must don't love me So Owen every morning before he sell dope Niggaz keep whoopin' that ass cause he sell soap. Charlie be beggin' all the time he stay broke Flip be down on 109 rollin' up smoke Chamie he a thief catch a stunt in a stolen car He that nigga that you call when you crash and need new parts They say they love me because I rap now but they don't like me I've been locked up 3 times and they ain't write me Stevey a punk but fucker said he could get em in quick Pop shots at you he sure must suck a mean dick The blocks hot D's jump out on us almost all the time They watch us from the building but niggaz still be on the grime Wade used to call the cops and tell them G had a nine And G put that gun down the seat and said "it wasn't mine"