

# Da Gudda

Lil' Flip

Just another day in the hood  
chillin with my niggaz, ya know  
right now we shoot a documentary for my mothafuckin album  
bringin y'all niggaz straight to the hood, come on walk with me

Nigga I can hit you from a block away  
cause my chopper bang like a beat from Dr.Dre  
I'm creepin at night with a Ki of that white  
from 8'O clock till 5, come get what you like  
from Vicodin to X pills you know who got the best deal  
I guarantee you fuckers this'll be my best year  
canary stones got me lookin like a night light  
I ain't racist when it comes to diamonds cause I like white  
my bezzel lookin like it ain't even paid for  
but that's a lie bitch I got real paper  
I'm from the ghetto, the gudda where the feds hang  
I'm with ya wife fuckin up ya bed frame  
you ridin, I'm ridin-time to grab the weapons  
the shell catchers, gloves, and them teflons  
cause when it's war anything goes  
I'm a stand up nigga, nah I ain't a hoe

I'm from da hood-da gudda, da, da, da gudda  
I wish you would-da gudda, da, da, da gudda  
let's get it understood-da gudda, da, da, da gudda  
I got choppers made of wood-da gudda, da, da, da gudda  
I'm from da hood-da gudda, da, da, da gudda  
I wish you would-da gudda, da, da, da gudda  
let's get it understood-da gudda, da, da, da gudda  
I got choppers made of wood-da gudda, da, da, da gudda

Ay alot of niggaz hatin on me cause of the jewels I got  
so just face reality homie you ain't hot  
I read ya little interviews you don't know when to quit  
no matter how good you do niggaz gon'talk shit  
I got bitches on my team that'll rob you nigga  
right after she give you head and massage you nigga  
I play the game like a pro when it come to the streets  
and the bump'll make you leak when it come to the beef...ca'peesh  
look, listen when I talk cause I'm a general  
I hope ya OG's smart enough to let you know  
I'm the truth in the booth what I rap about I did it  
I told Johnny put thirty pointers in my fitted  
I get it, I got it I'm makin a profit  
my kitted Impala watch me hop it  
I'm hittin switches on the bitches when I drive by  
I'm knockin snitches in ditches when I do drive bys

Look if you wanna get paid, get that money nigga  
if you wanna ride blades, get that money nigga  
if you wanna Escalade, get that money nigga  
yeah bitch I got it made, get that money nigga(oh boy)

Look it's one for the money, two for the show  
three gigs for eight five now I need my dough  
look I'm straight off the block where the fiends be geekin  
I know a cat who snort three O's every weekend

lawyers, and doctors hide behind they occupations  
cause at the first of the month they be waiting  
shiiit I take food stamps and all that shit  
and if that ain't a hustle what you call that then(chump)  
I'm a young ass nigga with alot of game  
I floss hard cause everyday I rock a different chain  
I think my hood and my niggaz who hold me down  
besides Lil'J, Lil' Flip control the town