

# Call Me Hood

Maino

If anybody ask you whether you in this game, you tell 'em you in it for life . Alright?

You play it hard, you play it tight, you make sure niggas know you gonna stand by your people.

It seems like the streets keep calling me  
I'm just a fiend for my hood  
Crooked police keep they eyes on me  
But I won't leave my hood  
Call me ghetto, call me goon  
Call me gangster, but I call me hood  
Call me convict, call me fool  
Call me trouble, but I call me hood

Ghetto boy, ghetto boy, wilding since a little boy  
All I felt was pain, Lord please won't you send me joy  
God must have heard my prayers, came to me in my dreams  
It's been over 6 years and my mother's still clean  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, that's right, I'm living my life  
I'm in the street, right on my block  
We chilling all night  
So call me what you wanna call me  
I did all them corners homie  
Gun shots, tears drop  
I done lost a couple homies  
Victim of a violent hood  
Product of a dirty slum  
I ain't going back to jail  
Already let them judge me once  
Call me dumb, call me fool  
Fine, you can call me stupid  
Cause I come, flying through the hood  
When I get some new shit  
Grinding from crumbs man, I done what I could nigga  
Look at me I made it out but still I'm just a hood nigga  
Oh-oh, that's right, I'm feeling like I'm falling see  
Every now and then I hear it, the streets is calling me

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Yeah, packed jails, closed schools, over-crowded classrooms  
College girls on stripper poles, feeling like we all doomed  
Rock sellers, God tell us, why they let the cops kills us  
Wouldn't understand unless you're standing on them blocks with us  
Blood and tears, show no fear, candles for my dead peers  
Pregnant teens, broken dreams, but I still love it here  
Yes I said I love it here, take a breath, smell the air  
Look around, feel the ground, you can sense the danger near  
New babies, lost fathers, drugs inside the household  
Alcohol, aids, wait tell me something I don't know

Tell me where the hope is at  
Real you can call me that  
Never goin far away, the streets is always calling back

Even though I seen the struggle, even though I seen the struggle  
My whole life was a struggle, that's all that I know  
I have to hustle  
Money stays on my mind and I won't let it go  
See this here is survival of the realest  
And only if you real you will feel it  
So if you don't live it, don't speak it  
Make it hard for you to not see it

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