

# Big Homie From The Hood

Mozzy

Ima stand my own ground a nigga play with me  
Sentimental value never sell the the thang you gave to me  
Who the king of Macramento? they gon say it's me  
Ian tryna end up in the pin, that shit gay to me  
Slap 6's on the delt, that's a 83  
This gang banging shit ain't as glamorous as they make it seem  
Tryna take it to the box, you tryna take a plea  
My lawyer said that if we lose, he 'a waive the fee  
Hoop court was overcrowded, had to play the street  
Every time you needed a bond, ya moms came to me  
Lil Alexander Mcqueen's for the bunions  
I'm cut from sum different, really bleedin the circumference  
Kel used to tell me that a bundle bring abundance  
We was doing 2 for 15 counter reluctant  
Mama know I'm hustlin, can't say nun bout it  
I'm putting food in this refridge and I ain't ate nun out it, yeah

Remember it wasn't no hope in the hood  
If yeen sellin dope, then you was broke in the hood  
Name ringing bells, well known in the hood  
Ask the cashier, at the stores in the hood  
We had it rollin in the hood, Big Homie in the hood  
Ranking up there, let me show you round the hood  
Never out there, I live only in the hood  
Throw the 40 and I'm good, I'm Big Homie from the hood

If you catch a sucka loafin, then you gotta cook him  
It get chilly in the trench, I need a Mozzy hoodie  
Lookin for consistency when I be coppin cookie  
I'm in love with ya hustle baby, not ya pussy  
How you run me out the hood and I'm the one who run it?  
I'm the one that makes sure Anny 'nem don't want for nothing  
I'm the one that motivate em, baby ask the youngins  
Told her re-up w the 20's, gotta stack the hunnids  
Aye we just thuggin tryna rap, you a rapper thuggin  
Went to sleep inside that abandoned building after hustlin  
You switched sides at the slide, it was all for nothing  
Why you cop a hellcat if you ain't doggin nothing?  
I ain't tryna split the profit, either all or nothing  
Finna take my girly face to terrorize em, all 'a suffer  
We never cried bout a snitch's death he had it bomin  
I seen ten 50 times, before I saw a hunnid, yeah

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