

# Big Boi, Hood Boy

[Laughs]

Yeah

Ya gotta understand what I'm talkin' about

I'm talkin' about on this one

Sexy

Sexy as hell to me

Yeah

Love

Love

So let me tell ya bout a player I know

6 foot 4

Suit 25

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

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 chains

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

Looooooooove

Looooooooove

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

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I need a hood boy  
Wifebeaters and chains  
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

Looooooooooooove  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Looooooooooooove  
Yeah yeah yeah

[Big boi]  
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 jeopardize 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 grizzly  
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

I need a hood boy  
Wifebeaters and chains  
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

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