

Sean Kingston, Welcome To My Hood

[Hook:]

Welcome to my hood
Home of the dope boys
Home of the dope boys
Home of the dope boys
Welcome to my hood home of the dope
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[Verse 1:]

I'm from the city where the sun gon' shine
Lotta get a lil hate it what what I'm gooz gon' rie
Dey stay strap smockin' on a big sack in the lac seat back face bumpin' like crack
I'm Sean Kingston, you don't wanna problem meh
Reers where de shottaz where de gunz dem a buss meh
Yeh I'm 16 and I saw alota things
And I rome with killaz with 45's and laser beams
I'm not what you seen, the hood taught me well
All I know is money cars hoes and some drug sells
Mon a bad mon (yeah) not a rod mon

Disrespect gunshot and pin like I jump on
I ain' new to dis (nah) yez you get it trick
306 representah catch me on 56
I ain new to dis (nah) yez you get it trick
306 representah catch me on 56

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

My name ring in da streets like churchville
Ask the young boys on the block makin' church sells
A real dope nigga holla at ya boy baby
We play with semi-automatics like toys baby
Burn da clubs throw on a benny cap real low
50 G's in my mouth so my grill glow
You better chill before I let the damn steel blow
Put bullets straight through your pussies like dildoes
My name Ya Boy and I'm reppin' for them bay niggaz
All day slay yay hit em with the kay niggaz
Still thuggin with a thousand LA niggaz
Pop your damn glock and go along with dey day niggaz
I'm with Sean King and rap like Die King
I'm the old mike tyson of the rap rhyme thing
Tryna get money like a black Jimmy Ivene
Inner hip hop will leave yuh lookin' like a crime scene

[Hook x2]