

Baby Huey, Nobody Loves The Hood

Huey Talking:

This goes out to all my kids out there in the hood..ya know going threw the struggle and what not. T

Chorus:

Momma where you at. Daddy where you at, the hoods out of control, time to fight back. Kids just do

Verse 1:

Man this hook is too true to believe in. Where da hell is ya momma and daddy when you need em.

Chorus:

Momma where you at. Daddy where you at, the hoods out of control, time to fight back. Kids just do

Verse 2:

Man the kids always getting lectured. But what do you expect when they have no direction. Father

Chorus:

Momma where you at. Daddy where you at, the hoods out of control, time to fight back. Kids just do

Bridge:

Stand strong all my lil soilders, reject all negative words people done told ya. Grind how you gotta,

Chorus:

Momma where you at. Daddy where you at, the hoods out of control, time to fight back. Kids just do

Chorus:

Momma where you at. Daddy where you at, the hoods out of control, time to fight back. Kids just do