

# Hot Boy\$, Tha Hood

[juvenile]

Ha ha ha ha

Ain't nuthin shakin, I'm the same old nigga  
Still sit back in these and hang with and dope dealers  
Break the crew off, ride in new cars  
Get information from hoez about the new wars  
Hangin in the middle of a battlefield, dog  
Boys playin it hot, but I gotta chill y'all  
And all them little kidz done got a dollar apiece  
And some knowledge ain't gon help em, keep em outa the streetz

[baby (big tymers)]

It's all good, lil one, won't u give me them {rifle cocks}  
I'ma break em all down for me and my peepz  
Half round, 28 ounces give me two g's  
Uptown, hot boyz, tryin to stack me some cheese  
And i'ma hit my hood, and let it be known  
When I holla at them niggaz they better be gone  
And I'm a frontin lil ward and I want mine  
And i'ma break em off propa and I need mine  
I got my money straight nigga, so don't lie  
You better respect this game, so niggaz lie  
28? 36? nigga 45  
100 g's two {rifle cocks} and they all mine

{chorus}x 4

I bounce thru the hood  
My niggaz they give me love  
Boy, what's happenin nigga?  
Dog it's all good

[b.g.]

But when the hood, f\*\*k wit niggaz I came up wit  
Entered the game wit, snorted and caught a train wit  
The same niggaz I hsutled and felt pain wit  
I'm the b.g. off the block, do the same old shit  
Just cause I got big hits I still remain a street nigga  
Still pile up in my benz and when I'm 4 deep nigga  
Change cause I got bank?  
I don't think I could, wit me for life it'll be all good in tha hood

[young turk]

It's all good where I stay, niggaz hustle all day  
They don't play, you f\*\*k wit em  
Won't neva take {click} put a end to yo day  
When I bust on yo face and where ever you're caught slippin

That's where you're gonna lay

Nigga think it's a game?

Will they, lose yo brain ?

If you got a loud mouth, better watch what you say on it

Got some thangz for them, they slangin em nigga

All that guerilla, hang drain and they bangin it nigga

{chorus}x 4

I bounce thru the hood  
My niggaz they give me love  
Boy, what's happenin nigga?  
Dog it's all good

[manny fresh]

You wanna second linee!

Buy yo bitch armani?

If you ain't got a million dollars, nigga stand behind me  
It's all good ha  
'cause a nigga ride a benz  
It's all good ha  
'cause now we got some n's(money)  
It's all good ha  
Cause a nigga sleepin right  
It's all good huh  
'cause my kids eatin right  
Now hooold up, wait a minute  
Or go to my nigga put some sould up in it

[lil' wayne]  
I'm from the south where they be hustelin  
Niggaz drug smugglin  
Big guns comin in  
Police steady runnin in  
We gon keep on thuggin, baby, smokin, ridin, drinking slangin  
Gte a lick and get that thang, grab yo manz and get that thang  
Time for the dro, we bring them catz south  
Niggaz clutchin they nuts they drugged the f\*\*k out  
And niggaz like, let it off in the hood  
2 drinks for twenty, nigga don't that sound good

Chorus: repeat 4x

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My niggaz they give me love  
Boy, what's happenin nigga?  
Dog it's all good