

J-Kwon, Hood Hop

Ay world, this Streets 101
I'm fin ta give u half a pound of J-Kwon
And a quarter bird of TrackBoy Music

[Chorus:]

Hey hey hey hey hey
Now all my life (dirty), I been livin (dirty)
And I'ma keep it (dirty) until I'm gone (dirty)
So where ya at (dirty)? where ya at (dirty)?
Where dey at (dirty)? Where dey at (dirty)?

This the new improved hoop hop
I make ev'ry mu'fukka in this bitch, do the whop
Dirty run his mouth til the album drop
Why's that? Track Boy beat like a freak, work a king on the block
I'm 17 name ain't the same on the block
And beat and knock the nigger out his frame on the block
And he'll come through and let it rain on the block
And all they gots to say is its a shame on the block
I'm hot homeboy, don't ever get it twisted
Numbers unlisted stayed in third district, for real
I'm ready to get naughty, best of both worlds so Hey Shawty
Show me the party, and I'll show you the coke
I can show you my dick you can show me your throat
If a nigga trip trip, then we can show him the '4
If a niggas run up to you we'll show him some mo'

[Chorus]

Now I wish a nigga would run up like that
Man i put that on the hood I'ma strike back
And niggas talk shit but i don't like that
Sayin I don't like G but I ain't write that
And baby mamma's mad they ain't about shit
Basically what i'm sayin dude fuck a bitch
And if I had two i'd touch a bitch
In the same breath, turn around and touch her clit
And nigga if i said it, i fuckin meant it
And nigga if it's rented i ain't fuckin in it
TrackBoys give me money so i fuckin spend it
Ya'll roll spreewells but not the authentics
And fuck your fuckin '4 and your roof clown
I got shit that'll turn your fuckin coupe round (gun cocking)
You ain't heard i'm the truth now
Matter fact, hook gon' break it down
break it down

[Chorus]

Dawg It's a mystery, how we drop one single
Left the game now the whole world miss me
Freak this bitch like homegirl missy
Like I'm sellin liquor got the whole world tipsy
Sick and tired of old g's tryin to gip me
So I put a lump in this shit like a hicky
All i say is to them dudes "come get me"
Watch em catch a crude desire, like a gypsy
Funny how I can't loc in public, smoke in public
Girl even joke in public,
Got dough so that's why i'm so republic
Cops hit the door, i start actin so republic
I had a set they acitin like i had a brick or more
So you got snitched on by the carni-whore
Show off or show ass what these guns are for

Or let the priest show her mom what these nuns are for

[Chorus]