

J-Kwon, Welcome To Tha Hood

I make every mufucker in this bitch do tha wop, it's the new improved hood hop
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I ain't tryin to change hip-hop
Put money aside and make your hip-hop
Not dirty right always flip-flop, DING!
More flip cot, dirty pick rocks
G.I. just lean on em
This bitch her get scared and swing on em
Problem too big, put the team on em
They still running up, put the beam on em
I don't give a damn if you don't like me,
I ain't goin do tha right thing, I ain't Spike Lee
Cyonide in ya Ice tea (Drink this), choke em while I sex em like Ike T.
St Louis ain't ridin, that aint likely,
I roll with real fellas that one strike three
Snatch ya ass up if strike me,
You ain't happy wit that, coward bite me!
[Chorus]
Now do you got a gun? Welcome to the hood
Got a pocket full of crack? Welcome to the hood
Lost your money shootin' craps? Welcome to da hood
Have you eva been car-jacked? Welcome to da hood
[Repeat]
Uncle Tars said the Game needs me
So I keep the red bling to make the aim easy
You put me on gang the baby train weazy
An' all he told me dude pimpin ain't easy
You used pop big poppa work
Now my diamonds big and blue like Papa Smurf (The little guy)
Had my homie ride his brothers now his pockets hurt
(Lemme get that)
Like Jay I did it my way
I didn't get it here from freestyle Friday
Kwon don't care if and or talk sideways
I got worked up and down King's Highway
Plus dude bring tha hood to tha rap game
Wanna bet, some like a crap game
Rings these gangs betta have my exact change
B'Fore I run in the boy and clap thangs
[Chorus]
Third district who I represent
In the white city
You look like a peppermint
Shake your frame
It's whats on peppermint
Cops can't spray dudes face with peppermint
Mad cuz I put the iron on em
Heavy starch, Put the whole nine on em
Heavy spark, now tha dirt land on em
Oops, my bad found out it was layin on em
Got a flat, Needa car-jack
Betta yet needa strap that's the car-jack
Track Boyz where the stars at
have you gotten to the track like star cats
Now I'd never leave my hood dirty
If i fell, then the money leave my hood dirty
Even when I get this brick thirty
I'mma be in tha hood wit this brick dirty
[chorus]
[chorus]