

Jadakiss, Real Hip-Hop

(Swiss Beatz talking:)
Swiss Beats the monster
Real music
Lets go

The Hood's Hot (4X)

(Jadakiss)

Yo
When I squirt the chome
The funeral home gonna double they money this year off my work alone
I'm so cool wit it
Yet and still I'm old school wit it, nobody got to know who did it
Two-thirds of the L-O, where the X at
Hoodie under the suit jacket, double breast that
I'm in the hood like scratch-offs, gettin' them packs off
Layin' niggas, cuffin' them wack whores
Usin' a pick on the back door, don't go for the fake
Just stand there and I'mma dish ya back off
Might lay it up, might not
Niggas don't be in the wrong place, bullets be in the right spot
I'm quite hot, y'all niggas is quite pop
The record don't sell then I still got light rocks
Like wearin' Timbs wit Nike socks
And the little bit of money I did make, I put it in life stocks

(Swiss Beatz)

How y'all doin' out there (2X)
The hood's hot (2X)

(Sheek Louch)

Yo, the flow too tight
Put the pressure on, watch the juice come out like I'm squeezin' a sprite
Make big deals, get out on big bails
Shit, ya career as about as short as the mayor's
Shit on niggas like I had two tails
With enough bars to open four jails
If you don't know nigga, then ask Madden
How I play wit the hammer in Mannhattan
Shank up
Niggas leak enough blood to fill the muthafuckin' H2 tank up
Get ya bank up, who you rank up
Get off his dick and get you a brick
You done seen every John Woo flick
So act like the killa instead of some chick (Bitch)
Fuck a pimp cup, get a plastic one
Put some gnac is that shit, go and get a gun

(Swiss Beatz)

How y'all doin' out there (2X)
The hood's hot (2X)

(Sheek Louch)

Me and Kiss hot like lava
We got sons in game, we don't need Maury to know who the father
If we don't know you, ya buzz ain't big enough
You need a gimmick, go run around the block wit puff
Get a black phone, ring some of Jigga's stuff
I'm like like T-Duff, you wanna be tough
I was there when a little nigga ???????
You ain't Willie, you just that, G'D up

(Jadakiss)

I branched out

So you can get the D's wit the ?????? bags and you pull a stance out
Nigga the champ's out
We don't rock loud colors, we pop loud guns nigga to stand out
You know what it is kid, if ya man got the money in his crib
Then we gonna go in ya man's house
Double R, D-Block, nigga the camp's out
Can't forget about Swiss, he blowin' the amps out

(Swiss Beatz)
How y'all doin' out there (2X)
The hood's hot (2X)