

LL Cool J, Whatcha Hood Like

[Intro:]

Uh

Got 'em swaggin' daddy

Haha

[Hook: Lil' Scrappy (Girl) 2x:]

(Hey nigga whatcha hood like?)

My money comes, money goes

But it's alright, right

In the club stay crunk right

Drama pop it pop the trunk

Get the punk right, ride

I am did, most incredible

I ain't disrespect, and just spittin' my track records

Way before 'Pac and Big, I did it big,

Way before Hova, L'y was a Casanova,

Way before Nas, I held my first menage

Way before T.I., I told 'em how the be fly

Way before Nelly, I was up in the telly

Before JD, I was jigglin' baby

Before Lil' Jon, I put the South on

Before Ludacris, ya boy was doin' this

Before Snoop Dogg, I put rabbits in the morgue

Before Dr. Dre, I was out in L.A.

Before 50 Cent, I was sittin' on Enz

When Young Buck ride in the five-sixty Benz

[Hook]

I be doin' this for a long time

And I'm tired to gettin' money

On second thought...

Before Master P, I was bout it bout it be

Before Cash Money, I really stash money

Before DMX, I was wild on a sec

Momma say knock 'em out Ralim on a dec

Before Wu-Tang, I was the new thang

I whisper the shorty ear before Ying Yang

Before Mobb Deep, I am choc it with the beat

Years before Busta, had my first customer

I was little L, before Big L

Before E-40, my nigs shit was naughty

Before Diddy, on my whips is pretty

Lil' ride nigga from Queens runnin' through the silly

[Hook]

But I can't talk to grazy

Gotta keep it real

You know?

Grandmaster was Flash in way before cash thang

Ya man Ben bottom in the park jams at her

Ya man Helli Hell couldn't go outside

When ya boy Melle Mel had the pimped out ride

Way before me, Curtis blow stack doe

He rule the world, I was on the front raw

Run DMC show me what I wanna be

I got kicked up studio by Kool Moe Dee

The Cold Crush Four and the Treacherous Three

Ain't give a damn about a snotty nose kid like me
Houdhini, The Fat Boys and all that
I hit 'em on a jack niggaz never call back

[Hook]

[Outro:]

I want to dedicate the song
To everybody who came before me
And everybody that they came after me
If I ain't matchin' you
Blame it on a head not the heart
This is real
LL Cool J in the building baby
Hey yo 50
You know you're my favorite gangsta right
Hahaha
Yeah we gettin' this
Just keep gettin' money baby
Hip hop for life you heard me?
My name is LL Cool J!
Better known is the truth
Oh!