

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!