Ludacris, Hood Stuck

[Chorus (Ludacris)]

Eastside, eastside nigga wha?

(Eastside, eastside nigga what?)

I'm talk bout da Westside, westside nigga wha?

(Westside, westside nigga wha?)

Northside, northside nigga wha?

(Northside, northside nigga wha?)

Southside, southside nigga wha?

(Southside, southside nigga wha?)

[Ludacris]

Good luck, time to get hood stuck

Caldasac trap, Mr. Good Stuff

Ludacris give me 20 push-ups

Last summer, got da hook up

You know what I did

Who'd eva thought up they grew up on one of the BeBe Kids

Type of rat, sat on my ass

And fiendin' for cash

Almost got signed with Puff Puff, but I think I'll pass

Now what we got 'round here is a 20-20 twins

and whats up in my hand, is a bottle of Gin

I love women so I'm in it to win it

In it to green

In it to get in it and get in it again

You got two booties so you whippin yo chin

And I don't blame you

I lay in da sand, ya'll lay in da snow and make angels

My ice piece dangle

make my chest look older

Touch it and fall apart like yo High school folder

I'ma Trojan man, BHS hall supplier

Shady park resident and southside Rider

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]

Get back, time to get hood jacked

Gold chain, took dat

World of Ghetto fabolous Dopeboys and Hoodrats

Becareful what you look at

cause you lookin to long

You might go blind in my briefs cause my dick is too long

I'm gettin nutt while I'm singin this song

and there is enough for everybody in da party

while ya'll hittin da bong

But ya'll be hittin my schlong

you play the flute quite nicely

When teeth interrupt, you can watch as I get fiesty

Oh no, you suckas didn't request back up

Broads I seem to rack up

When I pull da gold acta

Get slapped up

Drove up da wall

Put it in Reverse

you can hope for the best, but expect the worst

You at a place like some D's on a Hurst

Its quite funny

Phat Rabbit, playboy bunny

It seems as if thats what I need

Filthy south and Ds

Thats why I roll in from da Southside breeze

Give it to me now

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]
Your pick time to get hood sick
Hit'em wit a good lick
Clean out yo house from da couch to da toothpick
EastSide Ruthless
WestSide leave 'em clueless
my Northside mackers got dis broads actin foolish
And do this for a living
while you stuck up in yo cubicle
Nightlife runnin dis streets, it sounds beautiful
Women break a cuticle
Ballas break bread
Southside, I represent it till I'm dead
What wha

[Chorus x2]