

Unlv, Hood Mac

Verse one: {lil' ya}

Twenty seven twelve that's where I dwell
But you had to have heart to be down
From the start 'cause a nigga didn't play
That hoe shit if you got jacked you had to
Strap and that's a rap bitch
'cause gee's are gee's and youngsters are hustlers
You come up in the third bein' a buster
'cause if the capital ya found out about you nigga
I have to take yours to make mine bigger
And you can go get yo boys and they better come correct
'cause I got k's and I'm a put yo ass in check
You like a pussy cat comin' up in the wood
Try'na survive in my motherf**kin' hood

Chorus: {bridge/lil' ya & yella boy}

{lil' ya}

It's the mac from the motherf**kin' hood y'all
It's the mac from the motherf**kin' hood

{yella boy}

I'm sick and tired I'm sick and tired
Of these bitches playin' with me
I'm from the three you better respect unlv

Verse two: {yella boy}

Daddy used to laugh till I bought the park fast
Started off with opportunities I achieved real fast

At the park ain't no joke I started movin' quarters
Like a baller people watchin' it's my dog
So he ain't callin' I'm bout puffin' as i
Choke to the chronic smoke
You see me comin' you hear the music
Joggers walkin' by I'm still drivin' twenty-four seven
Around the f**kin' block my nigga
Lil' ya spittin' game at you dog hoes
F**k what you wearin' don't trip of them dog hoes
Them boys at mac he down with them so it's all good
I'm with tec-9 we be with mac's up to no good

Chorus: {2x}

Verse three: {lil' ya}

It's the mac and I'm back on solo tip
I never fell in love and I never got pussy broke
Pimpin' up on bitches on my block
From my hood and kept up the keys
You know I'm doin' good started workin' with
Twenty's now I flipped it to a half
Now I'm a quarter bird you bitches can't laugh
So give me credit and stop try'na playa hate
Gettin' jealous never talk about me in my face
Talkin' behind my back I'm a f**k you
Bitches up real good 'cause I'm a fool from the three
The mac fat from the motherf**kin' hood

Chorus: {2x}