

Waka Flocka Flame "Welcome To My Hood Remix"

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I'm foreal about this shit, this the remix (welcome to my hood) let's go, remix, remix, remix
(Where ya hood at, where ya hood at, where ya hood at)

[Chorus:]

Welcome to my hood, everybody know everybody and
if I got it everybody got it, ugh
Welcome to my hood, look at all these old school
Chevys, 24â€™s so you know we roll heavy (YMCMB)
Welcome to my hood, where they gettin fly like a G6,
and everybody know this is the remix
Welcome to my hood, them boys will put you down on
yo knees (woop, woop) that's the sound of the police in
my hood

[Ludacris:]

Everybody on the corner with the work slangin &
bangin in front of that liquor store
Blowin money cause I live life fast with this bottle full of
yak I'm a sip it slow
Singles double when triple beams takeover
Now holla cause they Impalas got extreme makeovers
Couches covered in plastic, babies all in the street
Now wear the wrong color and catch a Rodney King
beatdown
Kids hit with switches, mamas is qoutin' scriptures
While Ludas gettin head, more gums than baby
pictures
Cock my 40 glock and my partna just bought a replica
Now Asains sayin they don't keep no cash in they
register (hurry up and buy)
We run from red & blue lights to get that green
But whoever got that white is winnin like Charlie Sheen

[T-Pain:]

Teddy pain, teddy pain, bad man, bad man
Mixed shots, boom boom boom boom boom bang
Man we the best never the less, you know we get it hot
Fire flame flame, fire fire flame
Put me on the track and I'm a really let a muthafucka
feel it, when I do it, how I do it, what I do

If a nigga really wanna test (come and test), you can
bet that I'm a eat em all day (fuck food)
850 what I represent, Tallahome Florida president
Me & DJ Khaled got these haters lookin hesitant
So keep all that wackness out my ear, (pew pew)
that's the sound of your career in my hood

[Busta Rhymes:]

I hope you niggas got your ringside seats, cause it's
whoopass season
Comin to a hood near you, everybody know what
happen when you see me comin (BLACKA!)
I be hurdlin & gotcha reguritatin & murderin everything
gun shots bah bah bah bah bah bah bah
Ya'll know what it is, I'm comin to get it & others are
blockin
I'm runnin the hood and nothin can top it
You can google it and you can search it
On how a nigga come and unlock it, impossible to stop
it
More fire, thunder, pain, I go and heed the villian, he's
adrenaline poppin
Need a medical situation because the way I'm fuckin
everything until I'm peepin it
Why you tryna do what you already know that I'm the
king with it
And, you don't wanna come behind me with it bro
Uggh, I killed this shit I ain't gotta rhyme no more

[Twista:]

Welcome to my hood where poor members of faculty
backin me
If you ever try attackin me, that could be when I eat em
Especially when I beat em, when they see a bunch of
killas and hustlas on the side of me
I'm an anomoly to em, put em on crutches
We'll sock ya lip first for you touch us, he one that's
kickin our brothas
Much as I smoke the duchess and model chicks that cut
us
And muthafuckas that love us, their enemies wanna
touch us
I'm a spit a flow as if it was a sin, then the gangstas are
restin forever
See a solid 4, then I'm a put it on the fin
Then you know to never test, it'll be a category F5
Handle military with automatic weapon so let's ride
Love to the honeys, and everybody that runnin the
north
And they whole city from the westside

[Mavado:]

well cum to the gully whe we nuh tek bad up big SPLIFF
inna mi hand and HENNESSY inna mi cup yuh see the
GAL dem wi ve up is like sum ANGEL abducted dem
FAT and GRAD up yuh a here mi when yuh pass the
gate written at the entrance violate A straight death
sentence to live yuh must be great to be a snake kno
repentance we coming at yuh with vengeance

[DJ Khaled:]

Never slippin, I'm ballin, Puff keep on callin
I don't see none of you p-ssies, f-ck that shit you be
talkin
Rep Miami the ghettos (Dade County), every hood and
the projects
And when I drop off my singles, I'm droppin one of my
targets
Lord forgive me for my sins, I gave you hits
I gave you "All I Do Is Win", I live this shit
And, we the best, it's no pretend
I touch a million, throwin hundreds in this bitch

[Birdman:]

Real real nigga numba 1, hustle fly with my son
I come from uptown, G5 tommy gun

Red flag everyday, hundred mil ready to spray
Swagged out nigga, Bugatti with the paper plate
Blowin on some good nigga, feelin good nigga
Stunna island, Me & Khaled on the wood nigga
You understand, shinin like I know we should
Birdman YMCMB we good nigga

[Ace Hood:]

Ace Hood in this bitch hoe, kickin down in yo front door
Knock knock, you hear the glock cock and that thing
pop on the 4 4
Posted up in that same block, I'm in the drop top with
that bank roll
Young nigga, I'm out chere
Can't name a place I can't go
Ridin round with my 50 grand
And they wonder what do that safe hold
Middle finga them feds and that's why I pedge a part
of my G code
And fuck them prosecutors, hustla count a sewer
It's we the best forever, amke sure you spread the
rumor bitch

[Fat Joe:]

Good coke, hard ride stashes in the bodyshop

Only way to break them bricks down is karate chops
Niggas gettin left right in front of the precinct
Leave em like them Jordans, red dot leakin
I'm 15 when I first startin coppin pies
You 46 just turnin blood, stop it 5
It's like the only way to make it is supplyin things
Hoop dreams dunkin over cars, let the choir sing

[Game:]

It's that black raw, black dawg pullin up on that black
home
Compton that's my backyard, that's where I used to get
them sacks off
But, now I got platinum plaques in the back of the back
And I'm back with Dre again, Aftermath
We the best, Me & Khaled, Dre & Em
Detox, RED, that's back to the back
Step in the club with my hat to the back
Nigga I'm so hood even tho I'm livin good
Niggas still in VIP strapped with a gat
Drop a couple stacks then it back to the trap
Couple hoes in the back, red wheels on the lac
Red rum, if you try it niggas throw it up now

[Jadakiss:]

They knockin packs off, they lettin gats off
Medicate, benefit cards scratch off's
Savin every dime, tryna choke a quarter
And they ain't sellin crack, they sellin coke & water
Smokin or ya snortin, they coppin all the Jordans
Nothins more important, steal em if you can't afford
em
I'm gettin to the money, I need another comma
Some of em love the drama, more than they love they
mama

[Bun B:]

Welcome to the land of the trill, where everybody
walkin with they hand on they steel
And, a model is a supply & demand any will
You went outta line with the wrong man then get killed
When ya damned if you will & damned if you won't
Lotta dudes sayin that they can but they don't
Lotta boys sayin that they g's and they ain't
Mess around, get layed down in the paint
Better do what you say, and say what you do
For I come around ya hood, broad day with the crew
They got them fists, AR's, AK's and them twos
And they will gladiate all day, what it do
R.I.P. to the trillest that did it, to my g's on lockdown
Stick with it, think I'm a stop reppin PAT, forget it

[Waka Flocka Flame:]

Welcome to Clayton county, my house got surrounded
Enemies tryna drown me, but my hood still around me
Rookie of the year, no freshman cover
Shawty 16 years old, with 4 baby mothas
First rapper ever to jump off the stage on BET
And, since Pac go to Hollywood to keep it street
First rule to put T watches on the TV
Everyday it's a party on Grove street

[Outro: DJ Khaled - talking]

We the best forever, June 28th, it's gon be a hot summa

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