

## Suni Clay

### "In a Hood Near You"

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Yo...

[Chorus 4X]

I tell 'em everywhere anywhere murder  
What was really good  
My, my hood

If I was y'all I wouldn't come around here  
I'd watch both pots cause they ain't from around here  
Man stay with the stizzy cause I'm from around here  
And not even the cops dare to come around here

So if ya hit the ambulance it don't come around here  
Now ya stuck not even cabs they don't run around here  
If ya hungry pizzaman he don't come around here  
And I bet Jehovas Witness they knock around here  
Whips get stolen they never gettin towed around here  
Stay in the news, but never nuthin' new around here

If you ain't never been to the ghetto man  
Don't ever come to the ghetto man

[Chorus 4X]

I heard there was a few people down there  
Welfare made the rent a lil cheaper down there  
Don't be slippin you'll get cut up and cheated with down  
here  
For ya bling, even ya two way beeper down there  
I got this bitch, mmm... she got a crib down there  
I moved out while still get to live down there  
You couldn't go down there to see ho around there  
I you ever ask around there, I'll go down there  
So don't go down there, in ya gold down there  
Ya lookin for trouble even when ya stroll down there  
'N ya whipped, popped at down the road down there  
They don't play  
Streets of war... hopes down there  
Who ain't, hood prince still poor down there  
been workin mighty hard 'til they old down there  
'N they got a security guard in the store down there

But them kids are sellin me stuff they stole down  
there..man

[Chorus 4X]

Well I guess its the same everywhere  
Come around iced-out n you get 'aight' anywhere  
Fight to give it up or you get 'aight' anywhere  
Most these people...they don't live anywhere  
So every other night they just sleep everywhere  
I tried to live that life but it ain't get me anywhere  
I make my money here there but I can make it  
anywhere  
Ask me bout me 'Suni', they respect me everywhere  
Been in biggin' pop-down here there everywhere  
Every block locked down here there everywhere  
Guess they got fiends every block everywhere  
'N they pumpin' Biggie 'n 'Pac every block everywhere  
When ya lookin for the cops...u can't find 'em anywhere  
Kids lookin for the pops 'n can't find 'em anywhere  
'N their mama keep on switchin the creep down there

[Chorus 4X]

Is that your place?  
Is that your hood?  
Is that your block?

Is that your place?  
Is that your hood?  
Is that your block?  
Is that your hood?

Yo....

I'll be there soon to a hood near you  
Suni Clay wrap  
Marcus Kane productions  
What up?

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