

## Yo Gotti "For The Hood"

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[Intro - Yo Gotti]

Yeah

I'm Yo Gotti

Ha

This here for the hood

This here for the hood

All around the globe, every hood, nigga

[Chorus - Yo Gotti]

This here for the hood

Now I do it for the hood

Now I do if for the hood

I'm like, all these shows and all of these hoes

All of this money and all of these clothes, for the hood

Now I do it for the hood

[Verse 1 - Yo Gotti]

I do it for the hood, I do it for my town

I do it for the South, North Memphis to the Mound

I do it for the A, Westside Bankhead

East Atlanta, Zone 6, dope boys break bread

I do it for Alabama, them niggas in the 'Ham

I do it for Mobile, because they be going ham

I do it for the Lou', I do if for the Chi

Across the water in the north, Club Peno, eastside

And this is how I ride, my rims on glide

Six inch lips, twenty six inch tires

I do it for Detroit, because they be going hard

I do it for the 'Nap, 40 F and Boulevard

We get it in as soft, we turn it into hard

This how we kick it, in the kitchen with a Pyrex and a pot

One down to my vatos, because they be showing love

It's been seven years and counting, so I do it for my  
block

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Yo Gotti]

No security how I roll, my niggas blowing dro

Hoped a lobby full of hoes, to every Gotti show

I do it for Miami, Dade County, Opa-Locka

I do it for the goons who be riding with them choppers  
I do it for L.A. and all the niggas who be banging  
I do it for VA, and all them niggas who be swinging  
I do it for N.O., I do it for PA  
I do it for the dro, I done it for the yay  
A horse on my hood, so this is not a HEMI  
Middle finger to the FEDS, if you want me come and get  
me  
I do it for the Lonestar State, Houston Tex  
I done it for my young niggas thugging in the 'Crest

[Chorus]

This here for the hood  
Now I do it for the hood

[Verse 3 - Gucci Mane]

It's Gucci!  
Yeah  
Zone 6 my hood  
With the nerve my turf, baby  
Fall off with a bougie nigga, three, four, my young  
stupid niggas  
Twelve six, two different pistols, Westside bitches  
fucking with us  
Bankhead niggas smoking with us  
Simpson Rd., they drinking with us  
Eastside, Westside, Northside, Southside, off-side  
They be linking with us  
Fifty minutes balling out, but I didn't have a problem  
Stupid watch and crazy, robbers have respect for  
robbers  
You might get robbed on the spot, feet up in the  
parking lot  
Hit the leave by two o' clock, no one's in my parking  
spot  
ABG duct taping them, Outsiders act safe and then  
Club packed, ain't no space in there  
Fuck around, eat your face in there  
Hookers got that gas in there  
So what's inside your Swisher fool?  
Don't touch, no harassing them  
Because Zone 6 hold your pistol too

[Chorus]

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