

B.G.

"MY HOOD"

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Hey world, oh, I'm back
I'm back and I'm better than ever
What up, Fresh? What it do?
This one here feels good, homie
It reminds me of the old days
You heard me

It feels good, I still gettin' love in my hood
Haters still wishin' they could
But they can't 'cause I'm still
Gettin' it, gettin' it, get, gettin' it, gettin' it, man

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B.G. still the same ol', same ol'
Nothin' change, play the game how the game go
Pants sag, white tee and a Kangol
I ain't gotta hustle but I still hang low

A few hate that's why I ride with that thing full
It's going down if they run up on that Range Rov
It's going down if they test a nigga manhood
Every ghetto in New Orleans, I done ran through it

I done seen a lot and I done done a lot
When I was young, I had dreams I run the block
When I was young, yeah, my momma used to fuss a lot
But now she cry 'cause her son is standin' on the top

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It feel good to be fortunate and give back
See a old lady walkin', stop and help her with her bags
Forget where I come from, dog, never that
Every time I leave they ask, when you comin' back?

I say, fuck it, and I let the whole hood come
And now I got the whole hood on my tour bus
Uptown, represent it 'til the end of time
Uptown, I done lost a lot a friends of mine

I'm on the grind so you know I'm out here gettin' mine
Like Curtis, I'mma get rich or die tryin'
I fell a few times, I never gave up
Got up, got a pat, get the hood, made up

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Gettin' it, gettin' it, get, gettin' it, gettin' it, man

You know me, I be everywhere the thugs be
Convicted felon but be everywhere them guns be
I'm a gangsta, the whole hood love me
You's a busta, I know you wish you was me

Man, this life that I'm livin', dog, is lovely
I'm like ham but you know you can't touch me
I appreciate what the hood done me
It made me a man, made me a O.G.

It made me a man, made me a go getta
It showed me how to never be a broke nigga
I'll never be a quitter, always be a winner
I'm in the hood growin' like a rain forest

It feels good, I still gettin' love in my hood
(It feel good, baby)
Haters still wishin' they could
(I mean, it feel real good)
But they can't 'cause I'm still
Gettin' it, gettin' it, get, gettin' it, gettin' it, man
(If you be fortunate enough to get out)

It feels good, I still gettin' love in my hood
(And come back like it ain't nothin')
Haters still wishin' they could

(You heard me)
But they can't 'cause I'm still
(Like Scarface said)
Gettin' it, gettin' it, get, gettin' it, gettin' it, man

Damn, it feels good to be a gangsta
You heard me
I said, damn, it feels good to be a gangsta
New Orleans, Uptown, Thirteen Venison Magnolia
Home of Martin Luther King baby, holla back
You heard me

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