

## **Bizzy Bone**

### **"Respresent Your Hood"**

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You motherfuckas, who thought when a nigga got a nickel

in his pocket, he wouldn't come back  
and get a quarter bag of chips with you.

Mmmmmm hmmmmm. Heeeeey ...

[Represent yo, represent yo hood.]

Bizzy:

I said, now baby come on, somebody's watchin' me,  
clockin' me, trying to get in my pockets,  
your better bet is the lottery.

I can make it, don't bother me.

I don't stay for the dollar,

but here's the Rueger 'fore I swang with it

[You are going too fast.]

In my H-double-O-D hood,

seen my wood grain, and when I hang,

in the hood, bang, i'ma blow them brains out,

'cause God like everyday thangs.

Ain't shit 'fore a nigga came out,

prayed that you thought I never played out,

sittin' with my shotgun and the rounds,

aboard the spot, mr. mo murda, thugged out,

will money mount? Nobody can die now

then again that pile, snatched so many firearms,

when the hood finds out,

they gon' ride out 'fore that bitch can get to trial.

Heavy with little E, glock glock in my drop top Chevy.

Oh, plenty of artillery stocked, killin' me, feelin' me,

run at the mouth to make figga.

Headed to Cleveland, breathin' heavy.

Represent yo ... represent yo hood.

[It never rains in Los Angeles. Niggas scandalous,  
scandalous]

Represent your hood, at the same time, at the same  
time,

gotta make that money, yeah.

Represent yo hood, represent yo hood.

Represent your hood,

you gotta keep it real, you gotta keep it real.

Gotta make that money, yeah.

Represent yo hood, represent yo hood.

Sho Shot: Give it up for your hood to represent,

but don't waste no time to get the ends.  
Money made can't fade, will fake to w

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