

Fantasia "Hood Boy"

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Yeah

Ya gotta understand what I'm talkin' about
I'm talkin' about this one
Sexy, sexy as hell to me

Yeah, love, love

So let me tell ya 'bout a player I know
6 foot 4, suit 25, he's all the way live
See where I come from we like 'em like that
He don't talk smack, he just twist caps off

See that's the only kinda dude I'm demandin'
And let the girl like me understand it
And the ones that ain't they still gotta have it
They don't know why but they chained to

I need a hood boy wife beaters and chains
Always in the trap and he looks so mean
I need a hood boy go on 'head pretty
We don't like them, need somethin' realer

I need a hood boy
Hot boys, rock boys
Street boys, B-boys
Man, I love them boys go on say

He knows how to treat a lady
But he won't let you get too rowdy
He stands up for himself
That's what I like most about him

He's all I see and all I need
And all that I want and all that I'm really used to
I swear that my man's the truth
I said, I swear that my man's the truth

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We don't like them, need somethin' more realer

I need a hood boy

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Man, I love them boys
Yeah, yeah

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Street boys, B-boys
Man, I love them boys
Yeah, yeah

B A double D why say bye been fly
Ever since a nigga started sayin' bye
That's right, stand by, 'cause we about to take flight
Not a 747 but the music and the mic, bro

Phone home if you want someone waitin', baby
Go on home, don't wanna jeopardize your safety
Maybe later we shake the haters and gets busy
You say you wanna do same thing then get wit' me

If not then hit me I know you know the history
Last nigga ridin' 'round lookin' real crispy
Ridin' round town, top down on the grizzy
Grind all the time to stay hot or either sizzlin'

I thought I told ya we run stop signs
'Cause we don't stop till the cops come knockin' for two
block signs
Not mine twine gone right like sunshine
And cold north through summertime now bow down

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Always in the trap and he looks so mean
I need a hood boy, go on 'head pretty
We don't like them, need somethin' more realer

I need a hood boy
Hot boys, rock boys
Street boys, B-boys
Man, I love them boys
Yeah, yeah

Thought he wanna bop with you
Thought he wanna bop with you
Wanna bop with you

I wanna bop with you

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