

## **Fantasia Feat. Big Boi "Hood Boy [Radio Edit]"**

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Yeah, ya gotta understand what I'm talkin' about  
I'm talkin' about on this one, sexy, sexy as hell to me,  
yeah, yeah

So let me tell ya 'bout the playa I know  
Six foot four, two twenty-five, 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

So 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 stay 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 there need somethin' mo' realer  
I need a hood boy, hot boys, rock boys, street boys, b-  
boys  
Man I love them boys, yeah, yeah

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 to my man's the truth, I said I swear to my  
man's the truth

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B A double D why say bye  
Been fly ever since a n\*\*\*\* started sayin' bye  
That's right stand by 'cause we about to take flight  
Not a 747 but the music and the microphone home

If you got somebody 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 with me

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

I thought I told ya n\*\*\*\*\* 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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Shortie wanna rock with you, shortie wanna rock with  
you  
Wanna bop with you, I wanna ride with you

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