

Frost**"Nothing But Love For The Neighborhood"**

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f/ Rich Garcia

[Frost]

Haha

Yeah

Now let me tell you about my neighborhood
As I scan through the city, it's not all bad, there's some
good
So if you roll through my town don't be nervous
You can still catch a family at a Sunday service
Or hanging out, cooling out, just barbequing
If you ask me, you better check what you be doing
Cuz if you look past the liquor store on every corner
You can find a working man in a van, a home owner
Not everyone is drunk in a ditch
As a matter of fact I heard a broke man became rich
And so it makes me wanna frown
That you would want to put me down cuz my
neighborhood of town
But that's cool, it ain't nothing new
So I'ma tell the truth about the hood on this record for
you
Now check it
If I could make this world perfect I would, but I can't
And I still got nothing but love for the hood

[Chorus x2: Rich Garcia]

I got love, love, love, love, love

Nothing but love

Nothing but love, love, love, love, love

Nothing but love for the hood

[Frost]

I know a kid born in the projects too
And you should see the things he was subjected to
That didn't mean that he would do the same
Like go find a gun, or run with a gang
He took the right route, he learned a little math
A college education, now a champagne of bubble bath
I know another man who makes \$4.25

Works two jobs to keep his family alive
You say it's bad? But why's this man filled with joy?
Every Saturday he's playing ball with his little boy
And raising him the right way
Showing him a way out you might say
You see, you're never too old to learn
So just sit back and listen as I take my turn
If I could make this world perfect I would, but I can't
And I still got nothing but love for the hood

[Chorus x2]

[Frost]

Population 69,000

Now that's a whole lot of people that my hood be
housing

Most of them are happy, make the best from the worst

But you be trying to act like the ghetto is cursed

Now check it, little kids playing out in the park

Mama yelling out their name when it gets dark

An old man, he takes out his garbage cans

And then he turns with a smile to shake the next man's
hand

And all I see is love and sensitivity

But if the government could, then they'd get rid of me

But now I sure am glad that I was brought up strong

Now let me tell you, mama brought the Frost up with
values

And if you fall, then I'ma be the first one to help you out

And see, you thought I was the worst one

If I could make this world perfect I would, but I can't

And I still got nothing but love for the hood

[Chorus x2]

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