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Brisco "In The Hood"

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I'm in the hood, I'm in the, I'm in the hood I'm in the hood, I'm in the, I'm in the hood I'm in the hood, I'm in the, I'm in the hood Just saying if you're looking for me I'm in the hood

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I'm posted on the corner, twisting that good I got that all black Dickie on, I'm keeping it hood What it is? I'm the Opa Locka goon Got work in the trap and the Chevy dropping soon

See Cash Money rubber bands them Since I got the deal, girls saying, "He so handsome" I'm a Dade County, Yorker boy I earn stripes, I got soldiers that'll flop you for it

Now I'm bouncing with a hood rat She think I love her but I use her for her food stamps Mr. Ghetto, it's whatever, you group it, I'm shooting And don't worry about them smokers, they keeping it moving

I know Cubans that knows O's And when I ask for it, they send it by the boat load Weezy Wee, I think it's a wrap And when you need me, you know where to find me at I'm in the hood

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Uptown New Orleans like always Cash Money boy, shine like ball heads Big bezel make my watch look like a hog head And all I do is smoke trees, call me Log Head

I'm butter on the bread like Parkay And I am all about me like Doe Ray I'm in the hood, in the hood like dope, yay Nappy ass hair like Buckwheat, otay

Hollygrove, Eagle St. be my damn hood Where you can get murdered for free like can goods I got twelve bar rooms under the Lamb' hood I can bring a Kentucky derby to the damn hood

Sunshine diamonds, help me tan good And I'll let it blow like a band would I call Brisco, I'm on South Beach Thirty minutes later Opa Locka is where I be

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Like Kroger cups, watered juice, pickled eggs and pig feet

If you got beef, you know just where to find me I'm in the hood or better yet the projects Where baby mama's tripping and them goons living heartless

Three rules, get money, don't tell And if that welfare check come late, raise hell I'm a poor boy, I ain't got shit, homie Don't tell Baby, I'ma hit me a lick

Man, I'm so Hollygrove Stand strong in that water like a Commodore Black holes in your white tee, dominoes Me and Brisco, Cash Money carnivores

I am New Orleans like carnival And in the hood, call me Weezy the Honorable These other rappers so ironical And if I ain't in a mansion, then I'm up in the Phantom or

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