

Gucci Mane

"That's My Hood"

Visit "[That's My Hood](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

East Atlanta Zone 6, that's my hood
That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood
Glenwood to Grounry Road, that's my hood
That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood

Rolla 1st to flat show, nigga that's my hood
That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood
I can't forget Counter Road, that's my hood
That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood

Gangsta biddin' everybody coppin'
Niggas walkin' out wit bags like they goin' shoppin'
I'm on the playstation, playin' Grand Thief
I had a 100 bricks I got 3 left

Shootin' C lows middle of tha day
I bet a 100 grand, da nigga iced away
5:45 in tha afternoon
98 degrees and it's tha 1st of June

Niggas goin' in, niggas gettin' out
Everybody strap and they griped out
12:00 on tha dot, midnight
Bet 50 grand on a pit fight

6:43 and I'm wakin' up
Cookin' cocaine and it's cakin' up
9:00 on da dot, rush hour
First you get the money then you get the power

East Atlanta Zone 6, that's my hood
That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood
Glenwood to Grounry Road, that's my hood
That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood

Rolla 1st to flat show, nigga that's my hood
That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood
I can't forget Counter Road, that's my hood
That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood

Money real dirty, 9:30
Got a trap to catch fo' a Quarter Birdie

10:45, quarter to 11
AK 47 and a Mac 11

1:17, my trap bunkin'
If you from tha hood then you sellin' something
2:22, time to cook a deuce
To my lil' partner, I call his ass tha truth

3:34, time to swing tha doe
9600 fo' a pound of dro
4:46, trunk fulla bricks
Can't stop trappin' til I'm fithy rich

Dropped out of school, 1998
Bought a box Chevy and a half of cake
2k3 hit a LIC
100 pounds of weed, 50 bricks

East Atlanta Zone 6, that's my hood
That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood
Glenwood to Grounry Road, that's my hood
That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood

Rolla 1st to flat show, nigga that's my hood
That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood
I can't forget Counter Road, that's my hood
That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood

Age 13, I'm a trap star
Paid a 50 slab fo' a junky car
School's still in but I'm at home
Standin' on tha corner wit some uazone

Turned 15 and I'm trapped out
Bet a 100 dollars just to crap out
17 now and I'm on tha grind
Neva stand in line at tha 55 Dime

19 years, blood sweat and tears
Sellin' inner tubes like Good Year
21, now I'm a grown up
So, when you call my phone it's a zone up

Age 25, and it's gettin' worst
18.5, fo' a hook and verse
'Fo I turn 30, I be 30 plus
Swimmin' in tha bucks like Scrooge McDuck

East Atlanta Zone 6, that's my hood
That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood
Glenwood to Grounry Road, that's my hood

That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood

Rolla 1st to flat show, nigga that's my hood

That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood

I can't forget Counter Road, that's my hood

That's my hood, nigga, that's my hood

Visit [Gucci Mane](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.