

Ace Hood

"Mr Hood"

Visit "[Mr Hood](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Now I dun been so talked about and laughed at,
Doubted by my family,
Reachin for them favors but nobody giving hand backs,
Came back, anthrax, spitting like a automac'
This is where it started at, way before that We The
Best,
I was back in Deerfield, giving momma heart attacks,
Calling but no answer she jus wonder where her son
was at,
I was in the studio, you was moving work and blow,
I was thinkin' bigger shit, they just want some 24?s,
Me I'm dreaming millionaire, I dont think they hear me
though,
Slidin' with my brother them, what you think that rental
fo'
Livin at my momma house, tellin me to watch my
mouth,
Workin with that 9 to 5, hated it without a doubt,
F-k that job and left it there, met with DJ Khaled them
Couple months I'm outta here broward county pioneer,
Walking with no kinda feel, passed up on them
scholarships,
Mr. Broward county in the flesh remember I am him,
And I play the game how I'm 'posed to got my name all
on Them posters I aint boastin I'm jus' stating facts,
And I'm taking over f-ck you loners,
Tell yo owner I pulled over like my Rover may have
caught a flat
I am f-cking back, like yo spinal cord,
All you lames extinct, to many dinosaurs,
Flow is super sick, I'm talkin herpey sores
Biggest shit in years, I'm talkin jersey shores,
ya, and like a cheeto I remain the same,

Gotta let the world know wat my f-ckin name,
Thats why I hustle like I'm ten of yall,
And they dont believe me check my protocal
I'm mista, keep a bad bitch, Louis V frames
I jus' hope you get the picture
Man a nigga starvin marvin and no time to bargain,
None you niggas pose a threat, y'all aint in my target,
Swingin to the top spot you can call me Tarzan,

Walking over lames, they can clearly play the carpet,
Hot shit, arson, murder scene caution,
They dont want it with the kid, gladly get abortion,
See you niggas pocket watching, you wont get a
portion,
Think im really slippin tho, bullets to yo organ,
Yea you niggas supa ducks yea I'm talkin oregon,
Ride the beat no choruses, like I'm in some foreign shit,
Kayko told me murder dat, so I went and bodied this,
Ballin like I'm by the rim, I deserve a scholarship,
This is where im at today, you should come and follow
him,
I be on my planet tho, come and see my mother ship,
F-ck the game and let it go, there is no more
sportsmanship,
3 years with that We The Best, sorry I dont see the rest,
I dont care who comin next, you wont see me break a
sweat,
Better than yo next effects, greater than yo thoughts
can get,
Its me I am in the flesh, and this as good as it can get,
Man you niggas never pose a threat.

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