

Jadakiss

"Real Hip Hop "Feat. Sheek""

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Swizz beatz the monsta
Real music
(Real music)
Let's go

The hood's hot
(Uh huh, yeah)
The hood's hot
(Clap)
The hood's hot
(Oh, yeah)
The hood's hot
(Yeah, yeah)

Yo when I squirt the chrome the funeral home
Gon' double they money this year off my work alone
So cool with it, yet and still I'm old school with it
Nobody gotta know who did it

Two-thirds of the L.O., where the X at?
Hoodie under the suit jacket, double-breast that
I'm in the hood like scratch-offs, get them packs off
Lame niggaz cuffin' them whack whores

Use of the pick goin' back door, no more for the fake
Just stand there and I'ma dish it back off
Might lay it up, might not, niggaz don't be in the wrong
place
'Cause it's me in the right spot

I'm quite hot, y'all niggaz is quite pop
The record don't sell then I still got light rocks
Like wearin' timbs with Nike socks
And the lil' bit of money I did make I put it in light
stocks

Yeah, how y'all doin' out there
(Jada what up nigga?)
How y'all doin out there?
(It's your boy Sheek Louch nigga)
The hood's hot
(Thanks for invitin' me on this track)

The hood's hot

Yo if my flow too tight

(Yeah)

Put the pressure on watch the juice come out

Like I'm squeezin' a sprite

Make big deals, get out on big bails

Shit, your career about as short as amil's

Shit on niggaz like I had two tails

(Damn)

With enough bars to open four jails

If you don't know nigga

(What)

Ask madden how I play with the hammer, in Manhattan

Shank up

(Yeah)

Niggaz leak enough blood

To fill a motherfuckin' H 2 tank up

Getcha bank up

(Yeah)

Who you rank up

Get off his dick and get you a brick

We done seen every John Woo Fick

So act like the killer instead of some chick, bitch

Fuck a pimp cup, get a plastic one

(No doubt)

Put some 'gnac in that shit and go and get it done

How y'all doin' out there?

(You know what they want right)

How y'all doin' out there?

(They want that gangsta shit from us daddy)

The hood's hot

(So let that shit hit you)

The hood's hot

Me and 'kiss hot like lava

(No doubt)

We got sons in the game

And we don't need Maury to know who the father

If we don't know you, your bars ain't big enough

You need a gimmick, go run around the block with puff

Get a black phone, rent some of jigga's stuff

I'm like T-dub

(Yeah)

You wanna be dubbed

(No doubt)

I was there when a lil' nigga re'd up
(Upfront)
You ain't Willie
(Yeah)
You just act G'd up

Yo, I branched out, so you can get the deez
In the glass seam bags you can pull the stamps out
Nigga the champ's out, we don't rock loud colors
We pop loud guns nigga to stand out

You know what it is kid, your man got the money in his
crib
Then we gon' go in your man's house
Double R D-Block nigga the camp's out
Can't forget about swizz, he blowin' the amps out
(What?)

How y'all doin' out there?
How y'all doin' out there?
The hood's hot, the hood's hot

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