

# Jibbs "Hood"

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Comin up in da hood where the streets are cold  
Either you gon' stretch or either you gon' fold  
Either you gon' ride or get rolled on  
Which one is it or they pay u a visit

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What you gon' do?  
You gon' ride?  
You gon' roll?  
You gon' stretch?  
You gon' fold?  
You gon' keep yo family po?

Comin up in da hood watchin my homies take the  
pressure  
That's why I chose to be a mic-checka  
What you gon' do?  
You gon' ball?  
You gon' fall?  
Let em knock u into walls?  
Leave you dead in a hall  
Or you gon' keep hanging in the streets with your crew  
Don't ask me cuz I know what I'm a do

But what you gon' do?  
Buy the solos with the dodo's and nogo's and fofo's  
In choke holds after getting chased by the po po's  
You gon' ride solo or is you gon' group it?  
Or is you gon' think before you start being stupid

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Now what chu gon' do?

You gon' rob?

You gon' kill?

Buy the drugs or you gon' deal

Or go out and chase a mil

Or on the other hand get a deal like me

And go and write 48 bars to a beat

Tell me what you gon' do?

Be another family failure

Disrespectin all your elders

Go livin in a shelter

Or you gon' get killed put in jail or be a doctor

And own a big house on the roof a helicopter

Whatchu gon' do?

Stay in the same city, same hood, same block

Same homies changing clothes, wearin eachothers  
socks

or do you wanna go somewhere

A life to try to live

And see about a hundred

Making money, taking trips

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What you gon' do?

Be a fed, be a star, do the dance, hit the bar

Be a face nigga - sharp

Or go and shop and stuff

Hit the mall, pop tags

Start stuff

Get me red, white and blue like the flag

Jibbs what you gon' do?

Gettin money, stay off the streets

They frontin man - it aint funny, I aint runnin

Hopin from place to place like a bunny kinda sunny

Phone on my waist vibrate cuz it's comin

Stay in shape

Last in the game is music business  
Funny

For the sake that my hood cats hungry  
Tryin to get a mil deal, bread and bologna  
For the sake that my hood cats that are hungry  
Tryin to get a mil deal, bread and bologna

Comin up in da hood!

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