

King Arut "My Hood"

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(Rihanna):

Gotta keep it on the down low
I'll never let my mama know
Only call him on my cell phone, only see him after dark
I met him on the 6 train, just the way he said my name
The brotha had a lot a game, and he open from the
start
He scoops me up in his ride, Friday about a quarter to 9
So fly and so fine, and I'm so glad that he's all mine
In My Hood

(T-Pain):

It's My Hood Shawty I'm the sex-police
You have been arrested
It's a warrant for ya
How do u contest it?
You must of been hidin'
Tryna lay low key
E'rrbody know you can't f*ck with the police
Nah I'm just playin withcha
What's ya name girl
I'm feelin so good
You should feel the same girl
So partake in this louis
You know it's oowie goowie
Now let's jump outta this club
Go home and make a movie
Shawty you can do me
And I can do you
So ain't no use in actin'
Miss goody two-shoes
I'm a freak girl and I think you might be one
Cuz' mama told me watch out for the quiet ones

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(King Arut):

My Hood...

Yeah, Money on the mind, murder in the plans
Disturbin' if you may, but it's dinner for the fam
Hustler by law, support when I can
Hustle when I can, tell me nothing I'm a man
Smell my shit as I walk off the stand
Nuts to my feet with my heart in my hand
Pardon my G, but I'm one of a kind
Been shot two times, here to put it in a rhyme
Slow lane, move the Coupe like a 5
If I get pulled over, bitch I'm gon' do time
And I know my niggaz love me, but they can't do mine
So I gotta be smart, get paper or get behind
Get lost or get in line
But the carpet's still fine
So keep tryin', the whole world turnin' back
But we keep tryin' until we get our piece, no piece
Keep Firin'... PoPo Can't Catch Me... I'm Smooth like Big
B...
But... Regardless what haters say I'm as real as they
come
I'm chasin that paper baby however it come
I'm singin a song and movin yay by the ton
I bet you never seen a nigga gettin money so young
How I get from the pen', all the way to Berlin
I've been to Switzerland skiing and pimp I'm goin again
It ain't nuttin to catch me in the south of France
In a coffee shop smokin dro in Amsterdam
And ain't nuttin to fly, all the way to Dubai
St. Barts, St. Lucia, any day we can try
G-5 to Moscow and they say I'ma lie
I'ma ball like a dog 'til the day that I die
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(Rihanna):

Someone take this gloom, and walk right on,

Take it some place that I don't go.
Try to push myself, it just holds me back,
The stronger I go.
I'm learning fast to fly away,
And I took the blues on and won
I turn around, I'll be smiling all the way to the sun, In My
Hood
Steady as you go, hold your hand in mine, Don't stop if
you're moving on. Put your mind into a happy
photograph, Ain't no worry at all. I'm getting stronger
every day, And it feels so good just to smile. Oh feels
just like I can take a thousand miles in my stride,
In My Hood...

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