

Lil B**"Still In The Hood"**

Visit "[Still In The Hood](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Girl I do what I do, cause im so into you
I gotta let go

Let you go

You see me in this trap, you see me in the Trap
you see me in the trap feel me, three sixty-five
I'm still in the hood, still in the hood
Still in the hood bitch
(you fuckin with a real nigga)
Taking everyday man you know
You see me in the trap nigga
Yea, I'm still in the hood bitch
The water calm me gently while I'm driving in my
Bentley
Got the scope on the glock cause jealous niggas envy
You get shot up in ya car when you ridin' through the
city
Gotta keep ya head right I'll send a unit like 50
Moving units when I'm shitty gotta bounce back quickly
feena play the NBA but they ??????
I don't respect no niggas, the folks stay wit me
I can feel it in the air, tell them bitches come and get
me
You know I'm based living, hold the toast in the semi
Make a toast that you hear me, always been friendly
But niggas so fake, you gotta hit em with the K
If you survive in the baze then you will be okay
They wanna lift the block, I still keep the heat
Niggas call it the trap but it's the travels
A lot of niggas slave, their minds is poppin
Get you a therapist and talk about your problems bitch

You see me in the trap nigga
3-65 mane
Feel that 50 vibe
I'm still in the hood
I'm still in the hood nigga
I mean, are we thuggin?
You see me in the trap
They see me in the trap

You see me in the trap yea
I'm still in the hood, nigga

I can never be racist while I'm counting big faces
Save the smart faces, put em in different places
These niggas cold, everybody catching cases
Do it for the stripes, son do it cuz they say it
Trust no nigga snortin dope with the babies
Cuz we on that one way and we goin bout 80
Taking trips on high 80, bag the zips on the daily
Bruh I gotta get paid because I feel lazy
You tell me step their hoe up, bitch you better hit the
trackers
Talking bout you bum niggas who really bout that sack
But really serve you sacks when you're just around the
corner
Boy you ain't bout the case, you ain't got no trophies
Damn, we're really thugged out
Playing baseball, bitch I hit the dug out
I'mma blew all the mac out
You throw the rug out
Shit I'mma pull that mac out while you pull the rug out
bitch

Yes
They see me fuckin 5 days of the year
I'm still in the hood bitch
You see me in the trap, you see me in the trap
You see me in the trap yea
I'm still in the hood bitch yea
Yea, who fuckin with a real fucker?
I'm talkin bout man you know
Niggas still in the hood man
Man you see me out there what it is
You know we bouncing back 50 sides
Different stacks, just fucking with it
You feel me? I'mma post in this niggas shit regardless
You feel me?
I don't need no confirmation or nothing
But I'm just coming through to sell that thugged out
shit
What it do? What ya do? Wussup bro?
Fuck with me, fuck with me
Fuck with him, you know niggas still believe that I'm
gonna fuck
What it do? Ya feel me?
We the realest man, we come through man
I'm talking about niggas is kung fu on come throughs
man
Ya feel me?
Yea, that's what I said man

Here I go, ya feel me?
Niggas like.. good

You see me in the club, you see me in the trap
You see me in the trap yea
I'm still in the hood
I'm still in the hood
I'm still in the hood bitch

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

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