

Maino "Call Me Hood"

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

[Intro]

If anybody ask you whether you in this game, you tell
'em you in it for life. Aight?
You play it hard, you play it tight, you make sure niggas
know you gonna stand by your people.

[Hook - Roc City]

It seems like the streets keep calling me
I'm just a fiend for my hood
Crooked police keep they eyes on me
But I won't leave my hood
So they call me ghetto, call me goon
Call me gangster, but I call me hood
Call me convict, call me fool
Call me trouble, but I call me hood

[Verse 1]

Ghetto boy, ghetto boy
Wilding since a little boy
All I felt was pain, Lord
Please won't you send me joy
God must have heard my prayers
Came to me in my dreams
It's been over 6 years
And my mother still clean
Oh-oh, oh-oh, that's right
I'm living my life
I'm in the street, right on my block
We chilling all night
So call me what you wanna call me
I did all them corners homie
Gun shots, tears drop
I done lost a couple homies
Victim of a violent hood
Product of a dirty slum
I ain't going back to jail
Already let them judge me once
Call me dumb, call me fool
Fine, you can call me stupid
Cause I come, flying through the hood
When I get some new shit
Grinding from crumbs man

I done what I could nigga
Look at me I made it out
But still I'm just a hood nigga
Oh-oh, that's right
I'm feeling like I'm falling see
Every now and then I hear it
The streets is calling me

[Hook - Roc City]

It seems like the streets keep calling me
I'm just a fiend for my hood
Crooked police keep they eyes on me
But I won't leave my hood
So they call me ghetto, call me goon
Call me gangster, but I call me hood
Call me convict, call me fool
Call me trouble, but I call me hood

[Verse 2 - Maino]

Yeah, packed jails, closed schools
Overcrowded classrooms
College girls on stripper poles
Feeling like we all doomed
Rock sellers, God tell us
Why they let the cops kills us
Wouldn't understand unless
You're standing on them blocks with us
Blood and tears, show no fear
Candles for my dead peers
Pregnant teens, broken dreams
But I still love it here
Yes I said I love it here
Take a breath, smell the air
Look around, feel the ground
You can sense the danger near
New babies, lost fathers
Drugs inside the household
Alcohol, aids, wait
Tell me something I don't know
Tell me where the hope is at
Real you can call me that
Never goin far away
The streets is always calling back

[Bridge - Roc City]

Even though I seen the struggle
Even though I seen the struggle
My whole life was a struggle
That's all that I know
Always on my grind
I'm taught to, I have to hustle

Money stays on my mind
And I won't let it go
See this here is survival of the realest
And only if you real you will feel it
So if you don't live it, don't speak it
I make it hard for you to not see it

[Hook - Roc City]
It seems like the streets keep calling me
I'm just a fiend for my hood
Crooked police keep they eyes on me
But I won't leave my hood
So they call me ghetto, call me goon
Call me gangster, but I call me hood
Call me convict, call me fool
Call me trouble, but I call me hood

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

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