Monica "Too Hood"

Visit "Too Hood" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't think y'all can handle this
I don't really, really think y'all can handle this
Mo, I don't think they can handle this
I don't really, really think they can handle this, tell 'em

I'm too hood for you I ain't trying to act too good for you I'm just trying to tell you what's really true Baby, I don't think you can handle this, I'm too

I'm too hood for you
Tell me what you know about
Riding all chromed out
Hair braided up with the golds in ya mouth
Nothing, nothing, I'm too

I don't wanna pull your heart Play you out, call you a sob But the line you just kicked to me It won't get you nowhere with me

I can see that you are not The kind of guy that I like Me and you could never be You're too nice and just too pretty and

I'm too hood for you I ain't trying to act too good for you I'm just trying to tell you what's really true Baby, I don't think you can handle this, I'm too

I'm too hood for you
Tell me what you know about
Riding all chromed out
Hair braided up with the golds in ya mouth
Nothing, nothing, I'm too

It's not your fault, I'm from the hood
I love 'em bad and hate 'em good
To keep it real with you honestly
That's the only type of figure that can handle me

I'm tired out and faded out
A playa that don't give a watch
I'm the only one he lets inside
And when he does, it's ride or die
That's why I

I'm too hood for you I ain't trying to act too good for you I'm just trying to tell you what's really true Baby, I don't think you can handle this, I'm too

I'm too hood for you
Tell me what you know about
Riding all chromed out
Hair braided up with the golds in ya mouth
Nothing, nothing, I'm too

I try not to let it show
Something says don't let it go
Well, let yourself be free
'Cause I can take myself out the hood
But can't take the hood out of me

I'm a gangsta, got diamonds in my teeth So ghetto, y'all just wanna please I gotta have the heart to play the part And talk the talk to walk these streets I'm too hood

Call it what you like sometimes I like to fight Get fly, get high, party all night Keep at least five grand in my pocket in a rubber band Only rock it if it's name brand you know

Prada, Gucci, Polo, whatever, the car? Gotta have that woodgrain and leather, the shoes? They gotta be 20's or better I don't care if you're in a Benz or a Jetta

Ladies with tattoos about three or four Of somebody's name you don't even see no more And you gotta have the blings, some rings on your neck

Peace bracelet or studs in your ears at least

Fellas with more than two BMs, that's too hood Girls that dress like Lil' Kim, that's too hood Can't talk without cursin' gold teeth MLK, all that's me

I'm too hood for you

I ain't trying to act too good for you I'm just trying to tell you what's really true Baby, I don't think you can handle this

I'm too hood for you
Tell me what you know about
Riding all chromed out
Hair braided up with the golds in ya mouth
Nothing, nothing, I'm too

I'm too hood for you I ain't trying to act too good for you I'm just trying to tell you what's really true Baby, I don't think you can handle this, I'm too

I'm too hood for you Tell me what you know about Riding all chromed out Hair braided up with the golds in ya mouth Nothing, nothing, I'm too

I'm too hood for you I ain't trying to act too good for you I'm just trying to tell you what's really true Baby, I don't think you can handle this, I'm too

I'm too hood for you
Tell me what you know about
Riding all chromed out
Hair braided up with the golds in ya mouth
Nothing, nothing

Visit Monica page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.