

Monica Ft. Jermaine Dupri "Too Hood"

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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

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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

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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

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