

T-Max

"I'm So Hood"

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(Feat. DJ Khaled, Trick Daddy, Rick Ross, Plies)

DJ Khaled We're The Best
Who We Nigga
We're The Best
The Winner I Represent The Ghetto Across The World
And You Represent The Hood Two Hands In The Sky

[Chorus:]

I'm So Hood (Listen)
I Wear My Pants Below My Waist
And I never dance when I'm in this place
'Cause You And Your Man Is Planning To Hate (I'm So Hood)
And I Got These Golds Up In My Mouth If You Get Closer
To My House Then You Know What I'm Talking about I'm
Out The Hood
And If You Feel Me Put Your Hands Up (hood) My Hood
Of Niggas Can You Stand Up (I'm So Hood)
If You're Not From Here You Can Walk It Out And You
Not Hood Then You Don't Know What I'm Talking about

Everybody Wanna Motherfucking Know Why I Dress So
Fly Sit So High (Bitch)
I Do It For The Hood
Bitch Ass Niggas I Do It 'Cause I Could
Heavy starch On My Jeans 4X On My White Tee
Living Life Like A G That's Why These Bitch Ass Niggas
Wanna Fight Me
But I ain't Going Play With 'Em
Nu Uh Brother Left To AK Hit 'Em
Tough Niggas Get Fucked Up
And Put On Ice For The Rest Of They Life
I'm Straight Out The Hood Bra
See That's What I Do It For
My Low Class Ghetto Ass
Just Renewed My Ghetto Pass

[Chorus]

Ross Yeah 4 5 Off In the Ride

Four blunts For Me To Get High
Feel Buck When I Ride By (I'm So Hood)
I I got 'em hatin', talking like Plies
Niggas Keep Dropping Like Flies
Snitching Ain't Going Cut No Time (I'm So Hood)
I Murder One Of You Fuck Niggas
Droppin' For You Last
You Know Coming Mad (I'm So Hood)
For Money For Mahem For Yayo And Millions
I Made 'Em, The Mayblock Is Mine, The City Is Mine (I'm
so Hood)

[Chorus]

Damn my P O You all Can Tell her I Said It
Violate me if She wants, she's Gonna Have To Come
Catch Me
Piss Test Me All You Want, I'm gonna Smoke Till When
I'm Ready
Pants Hanging Off Me Now 'cause My Pistol Heavy
(Hood)
I Ain't Spoke To You Yet Dawg, 'Cause I Ain't Friendly
I drank Yak homie, you all drink Cris
I Like 'Bust It Babies, ' I don't want That Boogie Bitch
I Never Buy A Phantom 28's Can't Fit
They Say I'm fed bound, They Call Me high risk
My Four Bloody Goon, Lanes Make Me Sick
You Get 3 or 4 Birds where I'm from we call you rich
I'd Like To Thank The Hood Homie Is All Behind Me

[Chorus]

I'm So Hood
Trick Daddy, T-Pain, Rick Ross
Nigga We So Hood
We The Best
DJ Khaled Florida Stand Up
Let's Go
Hood

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