

Young Buck

"I Luv Da Hood"

Visit "[I Luv Da Hood](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

(Young Buck)

G-Unit nigga

Yea bitch you niggas know what it is with me nigga

Dirty south in this muthafucker

Young Buck nigga you know where Im from Ca\$hville

nigga

[Get money]Make sure you put a dollar sign on the S
too bitch

[Damn...]

[Verse]

[Young Buck]

Bulletwounds and tattoos is how I show my pain

Im gone so much my little girl dont know my name

My palms covered in residue from cocaine

Been on the block since 6 in the morning

The neighbors complain about the traffic at my house

(Fuck Y'all)

When they need to borrow something they put their
hands out

Little kids start running when they see my car coming

Just looking at me will make a nigga start hustlin

I aint a start nothing I just know how to count

know how to eyeball an 8ball you wearin em out

Lips black from the blunt of that sour diesel and the
desert eagle [Im so illegal]

I cant even feed you what they put in the needles

Amsterdam got me thinking marijuana is legal

You can call me country but dont call me broke (Why)

We got all this money 50 where ya wanna go cmon

nigga

[Chorus]

[Young Buck]

Shit aint really all good but I luv da hood

All I need is my weed I luv da hood

We aint living like we should but I luv da hood

But they still Tennekee yea I luv da hood

Shit aint really all good but I luv da hood
All I need is my weed I luv da hood
We aint living like we should but I luv da hood
But they still Tennekee come and get it

[Verse]

[Game]

They say can remember Whoo Kid let it ride
Fuckin wit G-Unit i let the Desert fly (gunshot)
Ridin thru Ca\$hville wit Buck throwin my dubs up
For those who don't know that stand for west side
I blast on my enemies
Fuck you if you aint kinnin me

Knock your top off like Kennedy
Then sip hennesy
Ridin thru Tennessee
If you need coke Young Buck got the remedies
I got it for 9 5 if you wanna fly
Put em in a Range Rover if you wanna drive
If you only need 1 you aint gotta come
I just pack it up and strap it to a bitch' thigh
You ever seen a Impala drive
Seen hollows fly
Seen yellow tape everytime
Its a homoside
When it's drama i pull the glock from my waist
Niggas tried to make my mama cry

It's G-Unit nigga
You better recognize
I'll put you in the grave for that shit that Joe Budden
Tried

I remember right there when my brother died
Then 2pac, Biggie Smalls and some other guys
So me and my homies ride
With a chrome .45 in my lap and my waist an the
double 9's
Niggas tried to kill me but it wasnt time
I took 5 shots from my own brother' 9
Went into a coma woke up in the hospital
Cops said they found drugs
I said it wasnt mine
Bad boy but i wouldnt shine
Matter fact wouldnt shit
Thought that cos i wouldnt sign
Now its G Unit Nigga read between the lines Bitch

[Chorus]

[Young Buck]

Shit aint really all good but I luv da hood
All I need is my weed I luv da hood
We aint living like we should but I luv da hood
But they still tennekee yea I luv da hood
Shit aint really all good but I luv da hood
All I need is my weed I luv da hood
We aint living like we should but I luv da hood
But they still Tennekee come and get it

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

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