

Kendrick Lamar

"Hood Gone Love It"

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Keeping it G ain't nuttin,
You ain't gotta like it cause the hood gone love it
You ain't gotta like it cause the hood gone love it
Watch a young nigga show his ass out in public I got
The whole block bumpin You ain't gotta like it cause
The hood gone love it You ain't gotta like it cause
The hood gone love it Watch a young nigga show his
ass out in public

[VERSE 1: Jay Rock] Na na na na now now you know
what
This is Tell em it's a celebration bitches With the
Barbeque pits and the mini-bikes Mini-skirts,
Hennessys, and the Miller Lights Domino tables,
Who got big 6? Where I'm from we do concrete
backflips
Flip flop flip flop flip flop back To the ghetto's
Where I bring hip hop back Real niggas love me,
They tell me keep it pushin The only niggas be for
Waste out of central bullets County jails and the lock
Downs up north Said I should have it if Scarface pass
The torch that's how they feel Jack,
Built much more than rap This that project haircut
In the culdesac This is where ho's ain't front you
Them boulders at Meet your quota whenever I put a
quote on a track

[Hook]

[VERSE 2: Kendrick Lamar] From Compton to Baltimore
I'mma kill it I buy a morgue in a minute The public
House, the plastic couch of a section 8 tenant The
Regal window is tinted The air conditioner broke but
I'm cool enough to ensure you my ride is an Eskimo,
Huh? And I peel off in the midst of getting my clothes
Off And I thrive off energies from the inner cities
That we lost, huh? I'm putting the ghetto on top of
My back And I live in the back of the jungle Lions,
Tigers, bears, oh my Hear the siren,
Walk up, (*gunshot* *gunshot*) drive by Shooters,
Looters, federal fed intruders The engines on back
Of scooters The real can recognize real and we need

To know just who you are You are in the presence of
Many presents Kendrick the gift for the future oh yeah
I said it Thug life, good kid mad city mad respect
Representin the hood right

[Hook]

[VERSE 3 Jay Rock] The home girls tells me I'm the
Shit I break them off so they can buy some outfits I buy
them sons a pack

Oof peppers, some new joints Give em the game,
School em on what's really important It's how I was
Raised, the og's had me 13 fresh off the porch,
Slangin' cabby But I'm wiser now,
Show all my young niggers There's other ways you get
Them dollars and funds niggas Coming down in an old
School, co cool Whip like a 5 bar call it so cool You
Don't know the tribulations that we go through Put
Your ears to the speakers I'mma show you I paint the
Picture so perfect In my cd you see Mona Lisa in person
Courtesy of a hunnit beat Got my crips and esse's at
arm reach, 1 1

[Hook]

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