

## Al Kapone "The Deepest Hood"

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Who got the deepest hood  
Who got the deepest hood  
Who got the deepest hood  
Is time to pone out the piece  
Who got the deepest hood  
Who got the deepest hood  
Who got the deepest hood

South side if your deep, let me see you get'um up  
North side if your deep, let me see you put'um up  
East side if your deep, let me see you get'um up  
West side if your deep, let me see you put'um up

Chorus:

My hood (my hood) we deep (we deep)  
My hood (my hood) we deep (we deep)  
We'll cooka (cooka) if we got feet (got feet)  
We'll cooka (cooka) if we got feet (got feet)

South side if your deep, let me see you get'um up  
North side if your deep, let me see you put'um up  
East side if your deep, let me see you get'um up  
West side if your deep, let me see you put'um up

I'm ridin with my hitta's, I'm ridin wit my hood  
It don't matter if they rida up to no good  
We stick together like the matrix, you stepped away  
You stepped to our indefa bar trick

We don't cook, whatcha playin, whatcha represent  
Who you win, who you know, trick down is relavent  
You disrespect our hood, we break it to your wiv

You can leave that body, cast or body bag  
Yeh walk on her, that's my dog, say it good  
You with us, sh\*t lets go, and girl lets get that  
understood  
Lets get that understood, trick you aint down wit me

See we donno you, where you just might be da enemey

[Repeat chorus]

Dis aint a fu\*king game, it's ridin down wit us  
You reckless eyeballin, that's violation bra, no  
hesitation bra  
We swarmin like no other bee

Wit zero understanding me yo after oh to the be  
We shot the up down, mup, security  
That light gonna turn into a war zone, we soverty

You bringin that pig, we normally cook, that sh\*t like  
medium rare  
You innocent bystand, better getch yo, away from there  
We felt this way, when we ate it, bullets never had no  
name

Do something the way we could, death is now you have  
the game  
Yo mama warrened you, the streets anit all good, trick  
You never know, you maybe good, you mess the hood

You never know you might think you messed the hood  
(You never know you might think you messed the hood)  
Yo mama warrened you, the streets anit all good, trick  
Is save da game, and you can put that on the hood

[Repeat chorus]

Who got the deepest hood  
Who got the deepest hood  
Who got the deep (who got the deep)  
Who got the deepest hood

Who got the deepest hood  
Who got the deepest hood  
Who got the deep (who got the deep)  
Who got the deepest hood

Yeh, it's time to pone out the peicey, oh more  
It's time to pone out the peicey, oh more

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