

A. Pinks**"If My Hood Could Talk"**

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[Intro]

No place like home

There's no place like home

There's no place like, (Ravenswood motherfucker)

There's no place like home

No place like home

There's no place like home

There's no place like, (tap my shoes twice)

[repeat 2X]

If my hood could talk

If my hood could talk

If my hood could talk(she would say)

[Verse]

Nineteen fifty-four, I came in the world

And since my date of birth I've been the same little girl

The double-edged sword, the pain and the pearls

Pops named me Ravenswood I got sisters in every
borough

Some of them is pussy most of them is thorough

Queensbride that's my heart she's closest to me
(whew!)

Me and Woodside don't get down like that

Can't even speak to Astoria, she always making stories
up

My little nephews out in 40 is warriors

Fresh ass nieces through Cyprus don't call as much

Heard Marcy and Tompkins was warring but

You know how family is, either way I love all of them the
same

I should, my bloods thicker than H2O

And ain't no water in my vein

Wild as a child did my adolescent thing

But shit really changed when I met that nigga Cane

He was fucking with my brain, licking on my clit

Had a big dick, plus he bought me a chain

I was hooked, then I looked in the mirror

Realized it was real, my whole life down the drain(like)

[Chorus]

If my hood could talk
If my hood could talk
If my hood could talk(she would say)
{*repeat*}
I love to smoke and I love to drink
And yeah! I'm a bitch and fuck what you think
Nigga mind your biz, I do what I want
I am who I am and that's how it is

[Verse]

Crushed all your dreams, birthed your nightmares
Made a 1-3 worth the Nike Airs
Devil in the flesh when church was right there
But you got to love me 'cause you a product of me
I know I got a little temper, but I bathe everyday
Why the white people hiding from me
Housing keep my hair did, I'm over fifty still looking
good
But my insides is ugly
Heart made of stone, lungs full of shell cases
How could so many motherfuckers call me home
Colon swollen of broken promises, the codes you
supposed to follow is
Written on my skin, along with the cameras that
Bloomberg put in
'Cause even if you ain't they're assuming is
I ain't all bad though, theres some positive
You'll acquire knowledge you'll never get in no colleges

[Chorus]

[Verse]

The Brown family part of the wildest story to date
"The Boss" and the whole city came to the wake
The game ain't the same Snake got 25
And James changed his name, it's a shame (do the
math)
The homie Marquise did his thing on the Ave
'Till the reprecussions came for snatching a nigga
chain
And Balboa tell you all about pain
He went to grouphome instead of the 7th grade
I take a look at the hustlers that never made it
And think where would I be without my pen and paper
R.I.P. to all the patnas that's slain
Ta lived in my building, O was my man!
And Tone introduced Rome to the cane
The path is set please don't make it memory lane
You know what it's like growing up where I came from
Bunch of future stars that never became none
What's crazy is, you can replace the names I used

And any hood nigga can relate.....
Any hood nigga can relate

[Chorus]

[Outro]

A. Pinks talking

Dedicated to every housing projects in the world

New York City... we back!

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