

## Royce Da 5'9 "Hood Love"

Visit "[Hood Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro - Royce Da 5'9" - talking]

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on  
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come  
on

It ain't nothin like (like, like)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come  
on

Preme

[Chorus - Royce Da 5'9"]

It ain't nothin like love from the hood (hood)

Ain't no feelin like rollin through knowin you good  
(good)

'Cause you been keepin it real

When niggaz see you, they salute you (salute you)

Love from the hood

Ain't no feelin like rollin through knowin you good

'Cause you been keepin it true (true)

When niggaz see you, they salute you (salute you)

[Verse 1 - Royce Da 5'9"]

Royce Da 5'9" give ya ill verses

Ryan Montgomery is the real person

No makeup, that's why you couldn't touch me up

I remember bein locked up (locked up)

This nigga walked up, tryin to battle (okay)

I went ahead and let 'em finish then I told 'em "do that  
again I'm a

fuck you up" (true story)

Now take a journey through a nigga's psyche

The only snitch in my life is the chick tryin to split up me  
and wifey

You think you like me, I'm aight with that

I don't even call my nigga Budden "Mouse", it sound  
too much like a rat

So may your steps be just like your stacks (stacks)

High, afraid of death, havin a life attack

It's I, got the soldiers for the coca price

Your poker face on, I'm a turn your channel to the  
"Poltergeist" (woo)

My out of town niggaz know the business

When you land, I'll come get you, we gon' get it

[Chorus - Bun B]

It ain't nothin like love from the hood  
Ain't no feelin like rollin through and knowin you good  
'Cause you been keepin it real  
When niggaz see you, they salute you (salute you)

It ain't nothin like love from the hood  
Ain't no feelin like rollin through and knowin you good  
'Cause you been keepin it trill  
When niggaz see you, they salute you (salute you)

[Verse 2 - Bun B]

It ain't nothin like walkin your block  
One deep on your city streets nigga, no hawk or no  
glock  
No blades in your mouth or box cutters in socks  
'Cause real niggaz show love and bad bitches on your  
jock  
Every corner got a homie you know well  
Even if somebody see a deal, then they won't tell (shh)  
Your man say he got the goods, so you tryin him out  
The ice cream truck roll through, you buyin 'em out  
The youngsters helpin out the old folks (hold up), with  
something hard to do  
The kids is playin, nobody beefin and it's a barbeque  
And every backyard with the old school jams on  
Sweet potato pie courtesy of your grandma (already)  
Everybody's home, nobody on the yard  
We drinkin and smokin the night away with no regard  
Nobody arguin and everything's good  
Man it ain't nothin like love from the hood, that's  
understood

[Chorus - Joell Ortiz]

It ain't nothin like love from the hood  
Ain't no feelin like comin through knowin you good  
'Cause you be keepin it real  
When they see you, they salute you (salute you, come  
on)

It ain't nothin like love from the hood  
Ain't no feelin like comin through knowin you good  
'Cause you be keepin it G  
When they see you, they salute you (salute you, word)

[Verse 3 - Joell Ortiz]

It ain't nothin like, what I do every other night  
Pick up the liquor, send the fiends to go get the cups  
and ice

Sit on that project bench and have some of the funnest  
nice (come on)  
We spend that wrong doin makin money the summer  
right (yeah)  
The smell of somebody barbeque got my stomach  
hype (mmm)  
'Tata salad, rice and some chicken, a little something  
light (uh huh)  
A beast with the cards, they always ask me to shuffle  
twice  
Swear that I be cheatin, I'm just fuckin nice (haha)  
Cut that, rug rat, niggaz that robbed, never tried your  
boy (never)  
Only just me, no security that I employ (nope)  
I never need to wear iron toy (why?)  
I ain't naive, I just hang with some killers and I'm their  
pride and joy (yeah)  
But nah, ain't about that right now (nah)  
It's about the jokes, weed smoke and the cat fights,  
meow (what else?)  
It's about them New Year's on the roof, with your gat  
like blow  
Outside the booth I'm the truth, give me dap like  
"yowwa" (haha)

Visit [Royce Da 5'9](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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