

## Scarface

### "Hood Stuck"

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Album: Back For The First Time

[Chorus (Ludacris)]

Eastside, eastside nigga wha?  
(Eastside, eastside nigga what?)  
I'm talk bout da Westside, westside nigga wha?  
(Westside, westside nigga wha?)  
Northside, northside nigga wha?  
(Northside, northside nigga wha?)  
Southside, southside nigga wha?  
(Southside, southside nigga wha?)

[Ludacris]

Good luck, time to get hood stuck  
Caldasac trap, Mr. Good Stuff  
Ludacris give me 20 push-ups  
Last summer, got da hook up  
You know what I did  
Who'd eva thought up they grew up on one of the BeBe  
Kids  
Type of rat, sat on my ass  
And fiendin' for cash  
Almost got signed with Puff Puff, but I think I'll pass  
Now what we got 'round here is a 20-20 twins  
and whats up in my hand, is a bottle of Gin  
I love women so I'm in it to win it  
In it to green  
In it to get in it and get in it again  
You got two booties so you whippin yo chin  
And I don't blame you  
I lay in da sand, ya'll lay in da snow and make angels  
My ice piece dangle  
make my chest look older  
Touch it and fall apart like yo High school folder  
I'ma Trojan man, BHS hall supplier  
Shady park resident and southside Rider

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]

Get back, time to get hood jacked

Gold chain, took dat  
World of Ghetto fabulous Dopeboys and Hoodrats  
Becareful what you look at  
cause you lookin to long  
You might go blind in my briefs cause my dick is too  
long  
I'm gettin nutt while I'm singin this song  
and there is enough for everybody in da party  
while ya'll hittin da bong  
But ya'll be hittin my schlong  
you play the flute quite nicely  
When teeth interrupt, you can watch as I get fiesty  
Oh no, you suckas didn't request back up  
Broads I seem to rack up  
When I pull da gold acta  
Get slapped up  
Drove up da wall  
Put it in Reverse  
you can hope for the best, but expect the worst  
You at a place like some D's on a Hurst  
Its quite funny  
Phat Rabbit, playboy bunny  
It seems as if thats what I need  
Filthy south and Ds  
Thats why I roll in from da Southside breeze  
Give it to me now

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]

Your pick time to get hood sick  
Hit'em wit a good lick  
Clean out yo house from da couch to da toothpick  
EastSide Ruthless  
WestSide leave 'em clueless  
my Northside mackers got dis broads actin foolish  
And do this for a living  
while you stuck up in yo cubicle  
Nightlife runnin dis streets, it sounds beautiful  
Women break a cuticle  
Ballas break bread Southside, I represent it till I'm  
dead What wha [Chorus x2]

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