

Sticky Icky

"Put Ya Hood Down"

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Bridge

Give ur ears to the raw dolla,
Nigga, holla.

Verse

Ma head is on da ground
Mind is going round and round
My world is crashing up n' down
Yet, aint no sound
Where I squeeze dat trigga nigga
You wont be found
Coz we in da hood
Now we don't play
Don't it make u shiver
That we'll be here 4eva
Poppin' 4ever
Looking at my flavor 4eva
We ridin' dawg
In sunshine not fog
20 inches still spinnin' on ma pavement
Wit a mark
Oh! That's ma engravement
But I aint as deep
As the hole in your chest
If u messin' wit me
Ill make it fly
Through ya vest.

Chorus (2x)

Don't smoke no cannabis
Put ya hood down
Keep talkin' like u remenis
Put ya hood down
Shut ya mouth real good
N' put down ya hood
Verse
Dropped out in high skul
You dumb Asses
Thought I was da fool

When u check me out, u drool
Check my cheddar
Want some?
Come get sum
Yeah you m*f*
Feelin' u got sumtin
Nigga stop frontin'
You always will be nuttin
Nigga still playin it at ghetto strip
I got some shit the bitches
Will want to drip
Mine flip this *****
Now lets role to da studio
Lots of clicks
My first n' last way to make doe
Apart from being
A pimp n' sellin' hoes
Pussy got ma cash money
If u don't feel that
Shit niggas grimey!
Chorus (2x)

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Put ya hood down
Keep talkin' like u remenis
Put ya hood down
Shut ya mouth real good
N' put down ya hood

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