

T-Boz

"Tight 2 Def"

Visit "[Tight 2 Def](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Gettin' money
T-Boz
Mack 10
Millennium Bonnie & Clyde
We hoo bangin' and hoo ridin'
What (bring it)

I was raised in the hood so what the heck
So I represent the Wood and get respect
Catch me in the club parlayin'
Takin' flicks wit' about 100 different certs
Up in my mix
I never knew nothin' but the hustle
I was able to deal
What they call the root of evil
Got me livin' on the hills
Still rollin' chrome boy it's on boy
You can take the boy out the hood
But not the hood out the homeboy

When I walked into the place
Everybody could read my face
I am the illest bitch inside
Swing low now let me ride
Playa playa did I mention please
Help yourself down to your knees
I know you're pickin' up the tab please
Now sing the hook ladies
Hey

Chorus:
Rollin' through the hood and it feels alright
Pickin' any fella that I want tonight
And if I feel like it I just might
Cuz I know
I know I'm tight to def

Chorus

Hustle right till it ain't nothin' left
And keep it tight 2 def

I stepped to the flyest guy (what's happenin')
Looked him dead ass in his eye (who me?)
Check myself cuz I know I'm fly
No need to ask me why
If you pull out I just might
Don't front or believe the hype
I come real like the average type
Da da da da da da da da

Chorus

Chorus

You haters is trife
You wish you had my life
Livin' in a three point sumthin'
Wit' a R&B wife
I take care of my boo
Just ask my boo
Cuz if I buy me some ice
Then I lace her too
My peak position on
The charts is always 1 and I
Never leave the house without
Packin' a gun
Remember me back in my youth
But in case you missed it
Don't mess around and get gunned
Gettin' this rap stuff twisted
Mack got NBA figures like I'm hoopin'
You can catch me red 'rarri swoopin'
Or either Bentley Coupin'
You need to check your girl partna
She just blew me a kiss
Look at her
Jockin' the ice around my neck and my wrist
Her friend came up to me and said
I didn't wanna stare
But it's like a hoodrat's dream to get to braid your hair
I said keep it real shorty
It just ain't the braids alone
It's that whole thug mentality
That turns you on now ain't it

Chorus

Chorus

Hustle right till it ain't nothin' left
And keep it tight 2 def

Hustle right till it ain't nothin' left
And keep it tight 2 def

Huh don't talk about it
Be about it

Hustle right till it ain't nothin' left
And keep it tight 2 def

You know what they say steady long
Steady wrong

Hustle right till it ain't nothin' left
And keep it tight 2 def

Chorus

Chorus

Visit [T-Boz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.