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T-E-E-D "I'm So Hood"

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(Feat. DJ Khaled, Trick Daddy, Rick Ross, Plies)

DJ Khaled We're The Best Who We Nigga We're The Best The Winner I Represent The Ghetto Across The World And You Represent The Hood Two Hands In The Sky

[Chorus:]

I'm So Hood (Listen)

I Wear My Pants Below My Waist

And I never dance when I'm in this place

'Cause You And Your Man Is Planning To Hate (I'm So Hood)

And I Got These Golds Up In My Mouth If You Get Closer To My House Then You Know What I'm Taking about I'm Out The Hood

And If You Feel Me Put Your Hands Up (hood) My Hood Of Niggas Can You Stand Up (I'm So Hood) If You're Not From Here You Can Walk It Out And You Not Hood Then You Don't Know What I'm Talking about

Everybody Wanna Motherfucking Know Why I Dress So Fly Sit So High (Bitch)

I Do It For The Hood

Bitch Ass Niggas I Do It 'Cause I Could

Heavy starch On My Jeans 4X On My White Tee

Living Life Like A G That's Why These Bitch Ass Niggas

Wanna Fight Me

But I ain't Going Play With 'Em

Nu Uh Brother Left To AK Hit 'Em

Tough Niggas Get Fucked Up

And Put On Ice For The Rest Of They Life

I'm Straight Out The Hood Bra

See That's What I Do It For

My Low Class Ghetto Ass

Just Renewed My Ghetto Pass

[Chorus]

Ross Yeah 4 5 Off In the Ride

Four blunts For Me To Get High
Feel Buck When I Ride By (I'm So Hood)
I I got 'em hatin', talking like Plies
Niggas Keep Dropping Like Flies
Snitching Ain't Going Cut No Time (I'm So Hood)
I Murder One Of You Fuck Niggas
Droppin' For You Last
You Know Coming Mad (I'm So Hood)
For Money For Mahem For Yayo And Millions
I Made 'Em, The Mayblock Is Mine, The City Is Mine (I'm so Hood)

[Chorus]

Damn my P O You all Can Tell her I Said It
Violate me if She wants, she's Gonna Have To Come
Catch Me
Piss Test Me All You Want, I'm gonna Smoke Till When
I'm Ready
Pants Hanging Off Me Now 'cause My Pistol Heavy
(Hood)
I Ain't Spoke To You Yet Dawg, 'Cause I Ain't Friendly
I drank Yak homie, you all drink Cris
I Like 'Bust It Babies, ' I don't want That Boogie Bitch
I Never Buy A Phantom 28's Can't Fit
They Say I'm fed bound, They Call Me high risk
My Four Bloody Goon, Lanes Make Me Sick
You Get 3 or 4 Birds where I'm from we call you rich
I'd Like To Thank The Hood Homie Is All Behind Me

[Chorus]

I'm So Hood Trick Daddy, T-Pain, Rick Ross Nigga We So Hood We The Best DJ Khaled Florida Stand Up Let's Go Hood

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