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## Ll Cool J f/ Lil Scrappy "Whatcha Hood Like"

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Intro] Uh Got 'em swaggin' daddy Haha

[Hook: Lil' Scrappy (Girl)] x2 (Hey nigga whatcha hood like?) My money comes, money goes But it's alright, right In the club stay crunk right Drama pop it pop the trunk Get the punk right, ride

I am did, most incredible I ain't disrespect, and just spittin' my track records

[Verse 1]

Way before 'Pac and Big, I did it big, Way before Hova, L'y was a Casanova, Way before Nas, I held my first menage Way before T.I., I told 'em how the be fly Way before Nelly, I was up in the telly Before JD, I was jigglin' baby Before Lil' Jon, I put the South on Before Ludacris, ya boy was doin' this Before Snoop Dogg, I put rabbits in the morgue Before Dr. Dre, I was out in L.A. Before 50 Cent, I was sittin' on Enz When Young Buck ride in the five-sixty Benz

[Hook]

I be doin' this for a long time And I'm tired to gettin' money On second four

[Verse 2] Before Master P, I was bout it bout it be Before Cash Money, I really stash money Before DMX, I was wild on a sec Momma say knock 'em out Ralim on a dec Before Wu-Tang, I was the new thang I whisper the shorty ear before Ying Yang Before Mobb Deep, I am choc it with the beat

Years before Busta, had my first customer I was little L, before Big L Before E-40, my nigs shit was naughty Before Diddy, on my whips is pretty Lil' ride nigga from Queens runnin' through the silly

[Hook]

But I can't talk to grazy Gotta keep it real You know?

[Verse 3]

Grandmaster was Flash in way before cash thang Ya man Ben bottom in the park jams at her Ya man Helli Hell couldn't go outside When ya boy Meli Mel ain't a pimped alright [?] Way before me, Curtis blow stack doe He rule the world, I was on the front raw Run DMC show me what I wanna be I got kicked up studio by Kool Moe Dee The coat cross four in the tretch terrastry [?] Give a damn bout a snatty's nose kid like me [?] Hoodini the fat boys know that [?] I hit 'em on a jack niggaz never call back

[Hook]

[Outro] I want to dedicate the song To everybody who came before me And everybody that they came after me If I ain't matchin' you Blame it on a head not the heart This is real LL Cool J in the building baby Hey yo 50 You know you're my favorite gangsta right Hahaha Yeah we gettin' this Just keep gettin' money baby Hip hop for life you heard me? My name is LL Cool J! Better known is the truth Oh!

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