

## **Madd Kapp**

### **"The Whole Hood"**

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[Madd Kapp]

The hood done got crazy, too many damn rappers  
They crawlin out the woodwork, tryin to make it happen  
Kids I used to see on the block on they bikes  
This shit is evolution, now they pickin up mics  
Gettin into fights, tryin to be the man  
Tryin to cop the ice almost any way they can  
But but they don't understand, somebody come and  
snatch it  
When you get outnumbered run them jewels and your  
jackets  
This shit is entertainment, even though it's real  
They got rappers doin life, even rappers gettin killed  
Keep your head on straight, if you ever get a deal  
Buy equipment of your own when you get your first mill'  
I done taught a lot of rappers how to structure they  
bars  
And change voice pitch in the chorus of the song  
Sometimes they pay attention, sometimes they just  
don't  
But I'm still a father figure in this game I know and you  
know

[Chorus]

Things ain't the way that they used to be  
The whole motherfuckin hood changed thanks to me  
Turned raggedy-ass rappers to real MC's  
The whole motherfuckin hood changed thanks to me  
Got gangsters to put out albums now you see  
The whole motherfuckin hood changed thanks to me  
M-A-double-D to K-A-double-P's who I be  
The whole motherfuckin hood changed thanks to me

[Madd Kapp]

Motherfuckers turned renegade and try to get at me  
Hehehehehe, yeah you hear me laughin  
Flattery'll get you nowhere, I know the street shit  
I taught you a little but not all the secrets  
My record's gettin spun is enough to get even  
Your shit ain't even worthy of a website leakin  
I take it very serious you weekend warriors

If you can't get the picture then refer to the chorus  
The whole motherfuckin hood changed thanks to me  
From down river to the nightclubs up in the D  
I done done a lot of sufferin to earn my spot  
Yeah I admit it~! Madd Kapp drinks a lot  
But anywho, it doesn't change the fact that I remain in  
tact  
I'm on my game, I'm back, and here to claim my spot  
Cause I'll eventually be on top  
Don't ask to freestyle, I get paid to rock - ha

[Chorus]

[Madd Kapp]  
I done ghostwrote songs but I can't say names  
Cause it's contractual, just another glitch in the game  
Money comin in and goin out, it's all the same  
Everything's cosmetic man, fuckin with fame  
Fame comes in different levels like junior and senior  
But the juniors in the hood grindin for the seniors  
Forget about the food chain, I do my own thang  
Hold my head high, I'ma let my nuts hang  
I'm known to get rowdy, but that ain't my every day  
Blockbuster on Fort Street's two miles away  
I don't hang around motherfuckers act like asses  
Speakin out they neck end up eatin they glasses  
When you got an album the whole hood be hatin  
I'm tryin to stay God Body and ignore the behavior  
This is not an act or a cry for attention  
This is just the truth that the chorus mentions

[Chorus]

The whole motherfuckin hood changed thanks to me  
{\*4X\*}  
C'mon!

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