Big Homie From the Hood

Mozzy

Ima stand my own ground a nigga play with me Sentimental value never sell the the thang you gave to me Who the king of Macramento? they gon say it's me Ian tryna end up in the pin, that shit gay to me Slap 6's on the delt, that's a 83 This gang banging shit ain't as glamorous as they make it seem Tryna take it to the box, you tryna take a plea My lawyer said that if we lose, he 'a waive the fee Hoop court was overcrowded, had to play the street Every time you needed a bond, ya moms came to me Lil Alexander Mcqueen's for the bunions I'm cut from sum different, really bleedin the circumference Kel used to tell me that a bundle bring abundance We was doing 2 for 15 counter reluctant Mama know I'm hustlin, can't say nun bout it I'm putting food in this refridge and I ain't ate nun out it, yeah Remember it wasn't no hope in the hood If yeen sellin dope, then you was broke in the hood Name ringing bells, well known in the hood Ask the cashier, at the stores in the hood We had it rollin in the hood, Big Homie in the hood Ranking up there, let me show you round the hood Never out there, I live only in the hood Throw the 40 and I'm good, I'm Big Homie from the hoodIf you catch a sucka loafin, then you gotta cook him

> It get chilly in the trench, I need a Mozzy hoodie Lookin for consistency when I be coppin cookie I'm in love with ya hustle baby, not ya pussy How you run me out the hood and I'm the one who run it? I'm the one that makes sure Anny 'nem don't want for nothing I'm the one that motivate em, baby ask the youngins Told her re-up w the 20's, gotta stack the hunnids Aye we just thuggin tryna rap, you a rapper thuggin Went to sleep inside that abandoned building after hustlin You switched sides at the slide, it was all for nothing Why you cop a hellcat if you ain't doggin nothing? I ain't tryna split the profit, either all or nothing Finna take my girly face to terrorize em, all 'a suffer We never cried bout a snitch's death he had it bomin I seen ten 50 times, before I saw a hunnid, yeah Remember it wasn't no hope in the hood If yeen sellin dope, then you was broke in the hood

Name ringing bells, well known in the hood
Ask the cashier, at the stores in the hood
We had it rollin in the hood, Big Homie in the hood
Ranking up there, let me show you round the hood
Never out there, I live only in the hood
Throw the 40 and I'm good, I'm Big Homie from the hood

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/