

Too Hood 4 Hollywood

Shy Glizzy

Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh
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Yeah, how you like that?

Flew the bitch out and now she on the flight back
I sent you a message, you ain't even write back
God sent you a blessing, you ain't even strike back
I'm straight out them trenches, where you had to fight back
I still remember that kitchen, where I learned to cook crack
We live from Hollywood, baby how you gon' hype
She said you too hood, tell me how you love that

Yeah, I was a ghetto trapper, now I'm livin' larger
I moved out LA and I turned into a dodger
Your bitch keep callin' me, yeah, I had to stall her
Bitch I'm a baller, real shot caller
Cuban links, what the fuck you think, girl?
Winter time comin', I'm gon' buy you minks, girl
Fuck you dream, girl, I live in your dream world
I'm not a loud nigga, I won't make a scene, girl
They want my hit, gunners, why I move so millitant
I put my hood on and niggas wan' be Zimmermann
Bitch I'm a gangsta not a law abidin' citizen
I can kill a [?] with a hunnid fuckin' Benjamins

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Yeah, the perfect endin'

Sorry God, I know we sinnin'
She just pretendin', she love you but she know we winnin'
I got racks, [?] like fuckin' tenants
I'm with shooters, I call 'em my fuckin' Gremlins
My ex girl told me, I can never give no hoe my heart
If a side love you, then don't ever let her tear apart
Ain't got no friends, I'm lost most time, I'm in the dark
Got out the trenches, they say Jefe got that shit on lock
Who's realer? Baby tell me who's iller?
Different type of nigga, I'm makin' different type of figures
I'm hesitant to kick it but I'm quick to pull the trigger
Fuck you 'round the villa, take the PJ to Anguilla

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I still remember that kitchen, where I learned to cook crack
We live from Hollywood, baby how you gon' hype
She said you too hood, tell me how you love that, yeah

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