Gucci Mane, Too Hood (Feat. Ciara)

[Intro]

He's so hood, he's so damn hood He's so hood, he's so damn hood

[Verse 1: Gucci Mane]

She need a thug nigga

Come help me mow yo lawn, mama, turn you up into a soldier Head to the dreams, and your pretty legs on my shoulders So don't lie to me I know you're scared of me You ain't gotta be, cuz I'll have yo back as long as you stay on top of me First I let her drive me (nyum), then I make her ride me (nyum) She change her hair like every day like she miss Dennis Rodman Say paying wit yo waist, shit, she can overcharge Still rough around the edges, but money's not a problem Take it to the hood, move out the hood, but I park the booth, got a pocketbook Then I call the jeweler, bring the cooler, make it look like Gucci look (burr) Shawty got a mean swag, I wanna fuck with her She don't need no lame nigga

[Hook 1: Ciara & Digital Control of the Control of I ain't gotta worry about nothing He's makin' trouble, always give me something He's so hood, he's so damn hood Down, keep it so right, and he do it good

I'm too hood for my own good But we can ball to the mall down, it's all good He's so hood, he's so damn hood Crazy guy, but too hood for his own good

[Verse 2: Gucci Maine] She know I like to smoke, love to gamble I'm in my hood sittin' low in my Lambo (nyum) And we can be a duo, a tandem Come through Atlanta in back to back Phantom Her mama like he ain't got no manners But her mama like &guot;damn, Gucci, handosme&guot; It's a date night, yeah I got my cake right The diamonds in the air, flashin' brighter, that's some brake lights No I'm not a trouble maker, I just make it double take (burr) Shawty staring at me, but it's something make her hesitate Maybe it's my reputation, maybe it's my entourage I'm straight out the hood, but ain't no need to try to camouflage

[Hook 2: Gucci Mane & amp; Ciara] She ain't gotta worry (worry for nothing) I hold it down, she too much for you suckers

She's hanging off in jewelry all on her And all the girls want him, so you can tell them nothin He's so hood, he's so damn hood He's so hood, he's too hood for his own good He's so hood, he's so damn hood Crazy guy, but too hood for his own good

[Bridge: Ciara]

Keep it til' you die, but you can't be sick Start rootin' for it, can't put it down like this Find them in the (sun), find them in the 6 Find them in the air, somewhere in the bricks Keep it til' you die, but you can't be sick Start rootin' for it, can't put it down like this Find them in the room, find them in the bay Find them in New York, find them in L.A