

# For the Hood (feat. Gucci Mane)

## Yo Gotti

Yeah  
I'm Yo Gotti  
Ha  
This here for the hood  
This here for the hood  
All around the globe, every hood, nigga  
This here for the hood  
Now I do it for the hood  
Now I do if for the hood  
I'm like, all these shows and all of these hoes  
All of this money and all of these clothes, for the hood  
Now I do it for the hood  
I do it for the hood, I do it for my town  
I do it for the South, North Memphis to the Mound  
I do it for the A, Westside Bankhead  
East Atlanta, Zone 6, dope boys break bread  
I do it for Alabama, them niggas in the 'Ham  
I do it for Mobile, because they be going ham  
I do it for the Lou', I do if for the Chi  
Across the water in the north, Club Peno, eastside  
And this is how I ride, my rims on glide  
Six inch lips, twenty six inch tires  
I do it for Detroit, because they be going hard  
I do it for the 'Nap, 40 F and Boulevard  
We get it in as soft, we turn it into hard  
This how we kick it, in the kitchen with a Pyrex and a pot  
One down to my vatos, because they be showing love  
It's been seven years and counting, so I do it for my block  
This here for the hood  
Now I do it for the hood  
Now I do if for the hood  
I'm like, all these shows and all of these hoes  
All of this money and all of these clothes, for the hood  
Now I do it for the hood  
No security how I roll, my niggas blowing dro  
Hoped a lobby full of hoes, to every Gotti show  
I do it for Miami, Dade County, Opa-Locka  
I do it for the goons who be riding with them choppers  
I do it for L.A. and all the niggas who be banging  
I do it for VA, and all them niggas who be swinging  
I do it for N.O., I do it for PA  
I do it for the dro, I done it for the yay

A horse on my hood, so this is not a HEMI  
Middle finger to the FEDS, if you want me come and get me  
I do it for the Lonestar State, Houston Tex  
I done it for my young niggas thugging in the 'Crest  
This here for the hood  
Now I do it for the hood  
Now I do if for the hood  
I'm like, all these shows and all of these hoes  
All of this money and all of these clothes, for the hood  
Now I do it for the hood  
This here for the hood  
Now I do it for the hood  
It's Gucci!  
Yeah  
Zone 6 my hood  
With the nerve my turf, baby  
Fall off with a bougie nigga, three, four, my young stupid niggas  
Twelve six, two different pistols, Westside bitches fucking with us  
Bankhead niggas smoking with us  
Simpson Rd., they drinking with us  
Eastside, Westside, Northside, Southside, off-side  
They be linking with us  
Fifty minutes balling out, but I didn't have a problem  
Stupid watch and crazy, robbers have respect for robbers  
You might get robbed on the spot, feet up in the parking lot  
Hit the leave by two o' clock, no one's in my parking spot  
ABG duct taping them, Outsiders act safe and then  
Club packed, ain't no space in there  
Fuck around, eat your face in there  
ers got that gas in there  
So what's inside your Swisher fool?  
Don't touch, no harassing them  
Because Zone 6 hold your pistol too  
This here for the hood  
Now I do it for the hood  
Now I do if for the hood  
I'm like, all these shows and all of these hoes  
All of this money and all of these clothes, for the hood  
Now I do it for the hood

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>