# Chicken Shed Theatre "Crenshaw Mafia"

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[excerpts from the movie BOYZ N THE HOOD]
Who's them niggas?
Crenshaw Mafia motherfuckers
What set you from?
Crenshaw Mafia, Crenshaw Mafia
Who's them niggas?
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What set you from?
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#### [LIL' HAWK]

One, two, motherfuckin' three, nigga it's time to bail It's that Crenshaw Mafia Gangsta (WOOP! WOOP!) time to kill

Lil' Hawk, S.P., Young June from the Lanes Red flaggin', saggin' and bangin' like it ain't no thing

## [TINY LOC a.k.a SPIDER]

It's young gangsta S.P.I.D.E.Ricket Killer
On C-K Century everybody know me
Fuck the ?? and all they homies this is Crenshaw Mafia
A 104 Street percent even let my ??

[JUNE DAWG]
Well it's the J to the U-N
Back into the E
I'm sippin' on some Henneby, I'm blastin' all my
enemies
So nigga please
When you start swingin' off the B's
10-4 C.M.G. D-L-B's and 109th Street

#### [LIL' HAWK]

And it's your number nigga, the Crab killer
The Crenshaw Mafia, steadily breakin' the Crabs I'm
sockin', poppin'
You can't fuck with this nigga
My hood be's the shit
M and the L, L and the M you punk b-i-tch (fuck Crab!)

[JUNE DAWG]

Well it's the mack and I'm back on that ass once more L's up to them 10-4 mafiosos I'm on the creep, I'm straight crawling Young gangsta ballin' Blasting on these Rickets now I'm ?? what they be calling

#### [LIL' HAWK]

And even Bloods like like Crabs so you know I stay strapped

Cause Crenshaw Mafia and Denver Lanes be like ten and more straps

I got love for the B, it just don't quit

I'm Lil' Hawkster from the Mafia kickin' that gangsta shit

#### [K-LOW]

Blood, from Denver Lane Gangstas

I be givin' it up

To the whole status

This Figueroa's finest 1-0-9 so when we'll ridin' it's C-K

Straight puttin' it down

That's on the D the L the G-B y'all

K-Low with Figueroa and 104th Street and Brenshaw

#### [TINY LOC a.k.a. SPIDER]

This little nigga is gettin' tired of all these fuckin' Crabs 1-8-7 send them to heaven burn they flue rag Now you mad and you sad Should've been a Ricket Sit back and be bool ya know ya fools can't bickin'

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Who's them niggas?

Crenshaw Mafia motherfuckers

What set you from?

Crenshaw Mafia, Crenshaw Mafia

Who's them niggas?

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Goddamn man, I'm on parole ain't this about a bitch

#### [JUNE DAWG]

Well it's me, the nigga June comin' straight from my

With the gat consider me strapped because ?? that how I stood

The capital F-L-OW- that's what I bust when I flow I rush a 4.0 from the corner liquor store I roam in my bone ?? West Side of Los Angeles These Rickets can't handle this cause Lanes too skandleous

Bree stick him up, Young Buck is a jack' But no, they not Never about the strap that I pack

[LIL' HAWK]

Is a burn? Is a flame?

No, Blood, it's me!

C-M-G 1-0-4 when I bail thru the door

I never giving a fuck, cherry Chucks will be on my feet

M and the L once I bail thru these motherfuckin' streets

I'm's no joke, I smoke Crabs like I smoke blunts

I put the biggety nuts ??? they ass ???

And when I exit the hizzouse

Niggas be hangin'

But only West Side Crenshaw Mafia you niggas can't

fade this

### [JUNE DAWG]

It's like one to the two and

Three and to the four and

I'm makin' niggas knowin'

About Figueroain'

I'm showin'

Wack MC's how to jam

The strap's in my hand now tell me who's the man

Oh yes I can

Flip gangsta shit every night

Bitch better have my money like my name's Dolomite

Now resite

When I grab the mic I'm 'bout to rip it

I threat you like a Ricket with no ?? you just can't bickin'

#### [LIL' HAWK]

Ain't no bitch

Cannot bitch

Fuck with this

Test the hood that I'm from, makes one of 'em to lick to

dick

But bitch please

It ain't no need to slang

When I swoop in this candy apple Coupe on them thang

Slippin', slide with my nigga S.P.

I to the D-E to the R, YGB

And we do this shit like it ain't no thing

C-K motherfucker when I bang

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