

## **Boyz N Da Hood f/ Eazy-E**

### **"Gangstas"**

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[Intro]

Rock this mic

Jody Breeze, Young Jeezy, Big Gee, Duke

Eazy E, Wiz, Block E-N-T

Boyz N Da Hood, Bad Boy, E Serm, Lets Go

[Jody Breeze]

From the A all the way to Compton

They say the new N-W-A is comin

Keep your basses bumpin

Stay away from who fake & frontin

Try and play me, Imma take your face to thumpin

I'm a gangsta, I don't need rap for nothin

And only play games in the A or Compton

Hop by the box chevy murder any man standin

Its more than the hood, E, tell em where its standin

[Eazy-E]

I got beat for the street to tha beach I'll be rolling

Neva see me strolling, 40s I'll be holding

Girls in the daisies drive Eazy crazy

Rolled up my windows as I turned on my A-C

Rolling down Crenshaw see tha hoes jocking

Sunday nights popping, See tha foes hopping

My stereo's bumpin that A-T-L funk

You can call it what ya want, either way that shit bumps

[Chorus]

[Eazy-E]

Being a gangsta is so neat yeah

Gangsta Beat 4 Tha Street

[Jody Breeze]

All this gutter gutter, pulled up with it

This just the beginning so don't fuck with us

[Eazy-E]

Being a gangsta is so neat yeah

Gangsta Beat 4 Tha Street

[Young Jeezy]

Them boyz in the hood will keep your heart

Come talkin that trash and we'll pull your car

[Young Jeezy]

I'm in the 6-4 5th, bitch strapped, no roof  
The Snowman pimp, bitch shoes on the coupe  
Stepped in 100 deep, deep, blew a few bucks  
G'd up a pair of black strings in the chucks  
My wrist so rocky and my neck so bright  
My stones change colors like a disco light  
Whole team strapped up, let a nigga trip  
Desert Eagle in the club, better, nigga flip

[Duke]

From the south to west, I stay in a vest  
Fully loaded, Smif N Wess to protect my nest  
Let you trip, you disrespect, you get checked  
More direct, you end up with a hole in your neck  
I must confess theres got to be somethin in the water  
Cause every year I age, i gets harder and harder  
Got a team of cutthroats, niggaz with hood hoes  
Tryin to cope slum dough, whenever the guns blow

[Chorus]

[Wiz]

Yeah, I'm crusin down the street in my L-A-C  
Blowin good kenwood, bumpin eazy e  
We dem boyz in the hood, in the hood I be  
We out the fryer, freakin all the g's  
??, for all the J's I got thanks for you  
If crime pays, we looking for a gangsta lean  
You badd niggaz better tang your lip  
You gon fuck around and get in some gangsta shit

[Big Gee]

All black boys with them toys four deep  
Tote heat, four speed, grow tree, in a spokes ??  
So, niggaz don't want beef  
Nigga run up on the corner, match a barrel through his  
teeth  
Four foot celebrate, Fifth all kinda ways  
Oh he ain't gotta say he think he gonna get away  
Toting that thang, I'm d-cap that-a-way  
The punk went that-a-way, The punk went that-a-way

[Chorus]

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