

## Box Car Racer

### "Had to Be Loc'd"

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Ay wassup Nathan?  
Ay wassup?  
wassup of you and your brother new shit  
oh , all I can say is to all those muthafuckas out there  
that didn't wanna give my brothers props  
...FUCK YOU

Yo Prod hit the muthafuckin hood and get a clown on G  
A nine a clip the Uzi for the punks that wanna beef  
down for the underground but niggas wanna front  
It's the 1990's Havikk sent to poppin trunks  
hit the damned parks all the niggas gettin loc  
smokin that endo brawlin on a coke  
Crips huggin Bloods Bloods huggin on a Crip G  
Niggas got the AK stash for the PD ohh  
i guess the felon has to rock it nigga don't stop  
or either wake ya drop it  
SCC's in the house to the ho's you  
better hide that ass cause these niggas wanna do you  
uhh  
i guess it's time for a drive-by  
you wanna die nigga why nigga if you try  
I might smoke cause I'm loc'd off the endo  
south central style brake 'em like a window  
huhh , who gives a damn nigga run up  
get your ass beat in the street muthafucka  
lighter than the lightest muthafucka cause IÂ´m  
ruthless  
come into my hood and your ass is leavin toothless

chorus:  
had to be loc'd cause I claim south central  
\*wassup punk this is south central\*

strollin thru the hood with the quickness  
gunshots rippin niggas in the hood still trippin  
gotta pack a Gat yo when I'm steppin with the fellas  
cause 1 outta 10 in a crowd will get jealous  
and wanna get his smoke on cause he packs chrome  
but tryna flex and catch a .9 to your damned dome  
so fuck-fuck-fuck-fuck the bullshit

I stay Geed and my attitude is kill bitch  
I roll a 4 drop low on a twisters  
a .380 in my labb for the jackers  
south to the muthafuckin central call a jail pro  
a young black muthafucka is on the way from home  
locked down ain't shit G  
I'm in and outta jail like a man and not a pussy  
give me 5 years yo I'm outta in 2  
back on the streets slangin yea it's nuttin new  
but this is how we live and the shit we get with  
a hardcore gangsta a four-time criminal  
don't give a damn damn what they all say  
I go to street and wake up with my AK

chorus:

had to be loc'd cause I claim south central  
\*wassup punk this is south central\*

Hook:

Huh ,yeah we gon re-zip your ez-ass  
in the ??  
you're talkin about the thrizzy  
nigga just listen to the muthafuckin V  
It's all about the ?? millimeter

rhimeson's takin shit to the climax  
A muthafuckin G I'm puttin suckas on they back  
I'm back with the burnin sensation to infliction  
jam my fuckin brick up your ass you little misfit  
steppin from the S.C. , H. , L.V.'n Prodeje  
nuttin but locs in the hood fuck the police  
niggas still shit kill shit and get licked  
south central madness muthafucka we're the hit  
Of hardcore flow buck-buck bang it up fool  
spit your fuckin brains in ya labb and peel your cap  
niggas wanna bail with the locs on the claim shit  
get your fuckin ass lift fuckin with a lunatic  
Prode'je nigga is it on?  
\*yeah it's on , get the fuckin Glock later rip to the  
dome\*  
load the fuckin Glock as I rott to a temple  
shoot a nigga zippo then call me a criminal  
hit the fuckin corner let the Uzi flow swift  
spit your fuckin mouth cause I heard you wanna rift  
the muthafuckin pen yo it's dearly as a cancer  
think you can fade me nigga the NO is the answer

chorus:

had to be loc'd cause I claim south central  
\*wassup punk this is south central\*

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