Doyle Lawson And Quicksilver ''Boyz N Tha Hood''

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[Dr. Dre]

Hey yo, remember that shit Eazy did a while back Motherfuckers said it wasn't gonna work (word) That crazy shit, yeah the stupid shit Hey yo Eazy! (Yo!) Hey man why don't you come off the piano for a minute and bust this crazy shit

[Eazy-E]

Woke up quick at about noon Just thought that I had to be in Compton soon I gotta get drunk before the day begin Before my mother starts bitchin bout my friends About to go and damn near went blind Young niggaz at the pad throwin up gang signs Ran in the house and grabbed my clip With the Mac-10 on the side of my hip Bailed outside and pointed my weapon Just as I thought, the fools kept steppin Jumped in the fo' hit the juice on my ride I got front back and side to side Then I let the Alpine play Bumpin new shit by NWA It was "Gangsta Gangsta" at the top of the list Then I played my own shit, it went somethin like this:

Cruisin down the street in my six-fo' Jockin the bitches, slappin the hoes Went to the park to get the scoop Knuckleheads out there cold shootin some hoops A car pulls up, who can it be? A fresh El Camino rolled, Kilo G He rolls down his window and he started to say It's all about makin that GTA

chorus

Cuz the boyz n tha hood are always hard You come talkin that trash we'll pull your card Knowin nothin in life but to be legit Don't quote me boy, cuz l ain't sayin shit [Eazy-E]

Down on B's in the place to give me the pace He said my man JB is on freebase The boy JB was a friend of mine Til I caught him in my car tryin to steal my Alpine Chased him up the street to call a truce The silly motherfucker pull out a deuce-deuce Little did he know I had a loaded 12 gauge One sucker dead, LA Times first page

chorus

[Eazy-E]

Bored as hell and I wanna get ill So I went to a spot where my homeboys chill The fellows out there, makin that dollar I pulled up in my 6-4 Impala They greet me with a 40 and I start drinkin And from the 8-ball my breath start stinkin Love to get my girl, to rock that body Before I left I hit the Bacardi Went to her house to get her out of the pad Dumb hoe says something stupid that made me mad She said somethin that I couldn't believe So I grabbed the stupid bitch by her nappy ass weave She started talkin shit, wouldn't you know? Reached back like a pimp and slapped the hoe Her father jumped out and he started to shout So I threw a right-cross and knocked his whole ass out

chorus

[Eazy-E]

I'm rollin hard now I'm under control Then wrapped the six-fo' round the telephone poll I looked at my car and I said, "Oh brother I throw it in the gutter and go buy another" Walkin home and I see the G ride Now Ket is drivin Kilo on the side As they busted a U, they got pulled over An undercover cop in a dark green Nova Ket got beaten for resistin arrest He socked the pig in the head for rippin his Guess Now G is cut for doin the crime For defence on the boy, he'll do some time

chorus

[Eazy-E] I went to get them out but there was no bail The fellaz start to riot in the county jail Two days later in municiple court Kilo G on trial straight cold cut a fork Distruption of a court, said the judge On a six year sentence my man didn't budge Bailer came over to turn him in Kilo G looked up and gave a grin He yelled out "FIRE!", then came Suzi The bitch came in with a sub-machine Uzi Police shot the bitch but didn't hurt her Both up state for attempted murder

chorus

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