

Eatmewhileimhot

"Boyz In Da Hood"

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(LAUGHS) "aiyo, man you remember that shit Eazy did
a while back
muthafuckaz said wasnt gonna work (that crazy shit)
stupid shit man, aiyo Eazy
why dont you come out from the piano
and bust this crazy shit"

woke up quick, at about noon
jus' thought that i had to be in compton soon
i gotta get drunk before the day begins
before my mother starts bitchin about ma friends
about to go and damn near went blind
young niggaz at the path throwin up gang signs
ran in the house, and grabbed ma clip
wit the mack 10 on the side of ma hip
bailed outside and pointed ma weapon
just as i thought the fools kept steppin
jumped in the fo' hit the juice on ma ride
i got front back, and side to side
then i let the alpine play (play)
pumpin new shit by NWA
it was gangsta gangsta at the top of the list
then i played my own shit and 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 rollin kilo G
he rolled down his window and he started to say
its all about makin that G.T.A.

(CHORUS)

coz the boys in the hood are always hard
you come talkin that trash, we'll pull ya card
knowin' nutin in life but to be legit'
dont quote me boy coz i aint said shit

(SCRATCHES) yo man

"Get the fuck out"

(SCRATCHES) pump that beat

"muthafucka, say what"

Down on B's is the place to give me the pace

he said ma man J.D. is on freebase
the boy J.D. was a friend of mine
'till i caught him in my car tryin to steal the Alpine
chased him down the street to call a truce
the silly muthafucka pulls out a deuce deuce
little did he know i had a loaded 12 guage
one sucker dead, L.A. Times front page
(CHORUS)

coz the boys in the hood are always hard
you come talkin that trash, well pull ya card
knowin' nutin in life but to be legit'
dont quote me boy coz i aint said shit
(SCRATCHES) "yo LeRoy"
(SCRATCHES) "beer drinkin breath stinkin sniffin glue"
bored as hell and i wanna get ill
so i went to a spot where ma homeboys chill
the fellas out there makin dat dollar
i pulled up in ma 6 fo' impala
they greet me wit a 40 and i start drinkin
and from the 8 ball, my breath starts stinkin
left to get ma girl to rock that body
before i left, i hit the bac-ardi
went to her house to get her out of the pad
dumb hoe said somethin that made me mad
she said somethin that i couldnt believe
so i grabbed the stupid bitch by her nappy-ass weave
she started talkin shit, wouldnt you know
reached back like a pimp, slapped the hoe
her father jumped up and he started to shout
so i threw a right cross and knocked his old-ass out
(CHORUS)

coz the boys in the hood are always hard
you come talkin that trash, well pull ya card
knowin' nutin in life but to be legit'
dont quote me boy coz i aint said shit
(SCRATCHES) "who do u think you are Mr. Big Stuff"
(SCRATCHES) "rock this muthafucka like the hard 3 tha
hard way"

I'm rollin hard, now under control
then wrapped the 6 fo' round a telephone pole
i looked at ma car and i said "oh brother"
i'll throw it in the gutter and go buy another
walkin home and i seen the g ride
now cat is drivin, kilo on the side
as they busted a U, they got pulled over
a undercover cop in a dark green Nova
cat got beat for resistin arrest
he socked a pig in the head for rippin his Guess
now G is caught, for doin the crime
fourth offense on the boy, he'll do some time
(CHORUS)

coz the boys in the hood are always hard
you come talkin that trash, well pull ya card
knowin nutin in life but to be legit'
dont quote me boy coz i aint said shit
(SCRATCHES) L.A. playa
(SCRATCHES) big drum beater
i went to get them out but there was no bail
the fellas caused a riot in the county jail
two days later in municipal court
kilo g on trial cold cut a fart
obstruction of the court said the judge
on a six year sentence, ma man didnt budge
Baliff came over to turn him in
kilo G looked up and gave a grin
he yelled out fire, then came suzie
the bitch came in with a sub-machine uzi
police shot the bitch but they didnt hurt her
both upstate for attempted murder
(CHORUS)
coz the boys in the hood are always hard
you come talkin that trash, well pull ya card
knowin nutin in life but to be legit'
dont quote me boy coz i aint said shit
(SCRATCHES)
"yeah, i kicked a little ass
but that was a blast from the past muthafucka
(SCRATCHES) "get busy ya ya ya yall"

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