Body Count "There Goes The Neghborhood"

Visit "There Goes The Neghborhood" on MotoLyrics.com

Here come them fuckin' niggas with their fancy cars.
Who gave them fuckin' niggas those rock guitars?
Who let 'em in the club?
Did you make 'em pay?
Who let 'em on the stage?
Whose lettin' 'em play?

Don't they know rock's just for whites don't they know the rules?
Those niggers are too hard core this shit ain't cool.
Those blacks want everything in the fuckin' world
That nigga plays so good he took my muthafuckin' girl there goes the neighborhood.

There goes the neighborhoodoood, There goes the neighborhood There goes the neighborhood There goes the neighborhood.

Da, Da, Da, Da, Da

We're here,
We ain't goin' nowhere.
We're movin' right next door to you,
Body Count, muthafucka.
And those of you that don't like it
can suck, my muthafuckin' dick, ha, ha, ha, ha.

There goes the neighborhood!
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha
There goes the neighborhood!
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha
There goes the neighborhoodooood!
There goes the neighborhood!
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha
There goes the neighborhood!

Here come them fuckin' niggas
with their fancy cars.
Who gave them fuckin' niggas
those rock guitars?
Who let 'em in the club?
Did you make 'em pay?
Who let 'em on the stage?
Whose lettin' 'em play?
Don't they know rock's just for whites
Don't they know the rules?
Those niggas are too hard core
this shit ain't cool.
Those blacks want everything in the fuckin' world.
That nigga plays so good,
he took my muthafuckin

Visit Body Count page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.