

Body Count

"There Goes The Neighborhood"

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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 niggers are too hard core
This shit ain't cool

Those blacks want everythin'
In the fuckin' world
That nigga plays so good
He took my muthafuckin' girl

There goes the neighborhood
There goes the neighborhood
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
There goes the neighborhood
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

There goes the neighborhood
There goes the neighborhood

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
There goes the neighborhood

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Those blacks want everythin'
In the fuckin' world
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He took my muthafuckin' girl

There goes the neighborhood
There, there, there
There goes the neighborhood

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