

## Finley Quaye

### "Tha Hood Still Got Me Under"

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[ INTRO ]

Gyeah  
Regulatin for the west  
Hoo Bangin gangstas in the house  
Gyeah  
Compton  
All day  
For the thugs

[ VERSE 1 ]

I tell you it's hell up in Compton, know what I mean  
Niggas'll keep you dumpin plottin for cream  
On a late night tip straight chasin your dream  
Just a young knucklehead tryin to run with the team  
Moms and Pops tripped and slipped into the split  
Now the days got tight cause this nigga wasn't gettin  
shit  
The old fools down the block said: you're dumb  
If you sling that white they will come  
Now I know the game 50 double into the C- note  
The beach cruiser flipped into the el camino  
My hoodrat bitch done got a little class  
Swap meet jewelry to tight jeans with ass  
The .380 tucked away in a stash  
The old school tapes I pumps in the dash  
Just so I can smash  
Sometimes I wonder how the hood life could last

[ CHORUS ]

The hood still took me under ( somebody help me out )  
That's true  
The hood still got me nigga  
Like you  
Gettin money on the blocks with my crew ( I don't  
wanna be here )  
I'll be a thug nigga till my days is through  
Come on  
The hood still got me under ( Somebody help me out )  
That's true  
The hood got me nigga  
Like you

Gettin money on the blocks with my crew ( I don't  
wanna be here )  
I'll be a thug nigga till my days is trough

[ VERSE 2 ]

One-Times is gafflin that's the story  
Another drive-by, another territory  
Seems that they got a nigga all shook up  
Y'all know we run the fuckin streets if we all hook up  
But fuck it back to the fat packs I cook up  
Your clientel down the block I straight took up  
Dead presidents I got to stack it (ching-ching)  
Infiltrators can't see the [ ] in my jacket  
Lord you gotta forgive me for bein a thug  
Niggas cross the frontline, catch the slug  
Bullet cracks the window, body hits the rug  
Burn rubber-sound means a nigga just dug  
Out the crime scene back to my section  
Slippin in the dark, shoulda had protection  
That's how it goes never take shit lightly  
Hoo Bangin gangstas thinkin just like me

[ CHORUS ]

Check this out ( Somebody help me out )  
Gyeah  
Compton all day  
Come on ( Somebody help me out )  
Hoo Bang all day nigga ( Somebody help me out )  
Representin for the west ( Somebody help me out )  
Gyeah

[ CHORUS ]

Gyeah ( Somebody help me out )  
Representin for all the thugs ( I don't wanna be here )  
For all the thugs rest in peace  
The real G's  
Gyeah ( Somebody help me out )  
You know how we do it ( I don't wanna be here )  
Representin for the west  
Hoo Bangin affiliation  
Compton  
Gyeah  
( Somebody help me out )  
( Somebody help me out )  
( Somebody help me out )  
( I don't wanna be here )  
( Somebody help me out )  
( I don't wanna be here )

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