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Boyz N Da Hood "Don't Put Your Hands On Me"

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You can talk all the fuck you want (Don't put your hands on me) Betcha ass gon' get stomped (Don't put your hands on me)

You better get the fuck up out my face (Don't put your hands on me) Bitch nigga, you better stay in your place (Don't put your hands on me)

You can talk all the fuck you want (Don't put your hands on me) Betcha ass gon' get stomped (Don't put your hands on me)

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Well, it's a lot of y'all thinking, y'all got great big balls 'Bout to get everybody wit ya hit 'cause you ain't heard 'bout us

We on the curb trying to get it like everybody And we some thugs so we ain't even worried 'bout ya

Who gives a fuck 'bout where you hang and who you hung wit?

I could care less which one of you punks the punk bitch If it's my word best believe I'ma stand on it Try me like I'm playing my man, I'ma put my hands on ya

Fuck security they a bunch of hoes 'Bout to get they damn thongs exposed, yeah And I got that feeling Say the wrong thing nigga have ya dancing on the ceiling

I ain't lotto but I'm rich nigga And I'ma still smoke 'cause you'd a bitch nigga Jeezy a grown ass man homie

Say what you want but don't put your hands on me

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Niggaz looking like they want some action Shake something let's see what's happening Act a donkey start the yapping we gon' get it cracking We make your whole click stop, drop and then bitch

Purchase Moet bottles just to bust you cross the head wit

'Cause the shit's gon' get gritty as a sewer pit Boyz N Da Hood bitch, guess we gotta a truer click And we gon' show them lames exactly what they fooling wit Watch them dumb fucks cuddle up when the tool clicks

My poultry died, my car got towed today My lights ain't on, my folks stole all the yay My piss dirty, P.O. gon' told the state Rent late trying to find me a home to stay

Bench warrants in 'bout 4 south eastern states Last night I shot a nigga all in the face I just got another call full of bad news Touch me, I'ma kill ya got problems and an attitude

You can talk all the fuck you want (Don't put your hands on me) Betcha ass gon' get stomped (Don't put your hands on me)

You better get the fuck up out my face

(Don't put your hands on me) Bitch nigga, you better stay in your place (Don't put your hands on me)

You can talk all the fuck you want (Don't put your hands on me) Betcha ass gon' get stomped (Don't put your hands on me)

You better get the fuck up out my face (Don't put your hands on me) Bitch nigga, you better stay in your place (Don't put your hands on me)

Now, I'm off up in the club drunk, twisted and booted You don't wanna test the gangsta was the grams get tooted

Pack a plastic pistol partner, please believe I'll shoot it It's the perfect time and place if you want me to prove it

You can huff and puff like the big bad wolf I'll bar ya face up tight and sport the kick ass look You can flabber jack, chow jack, talk back Cuss me, tongue wrestle 'til ya tongue tied but don't touch me

I'm such a gangsta I don't tout glocks Pop the trunk pump ya ass like some Reeboks And I'm strapped I ain't slipping Red jersey on Jeezy still cropping

At any time I'm willing to pop the clip in Cock back one up in ya hip and let's see if you limp then

I done said just about what the fuck I'ma say So I'ma leave saying nigga stay the fuck out my face 'Cause I ain't playing

You can talk all the fuck you want (Don't put your hands on me) Betcha ass gon' get stomped (Don't put your hands on me)

You better get the fuck up out my face (Don't put your hands on me) Bitch nigga, you better stay in your place (Don't put your hands on me)

You can talk all the fuck you want (Don't put your hands on me) I betcha ass gon' get stomped (Don't put your hands on me)

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