

Boyz N Da Hood "Gangstas"

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Feat. Eazy-E

[Intro]

Rock this mic

Jody Breeze, Young Jeezy, Big Gee, Duke

Eazy E, Wiz, Block E-N-T

Boyz N Da Hood, Bad Boy, E Serm, Lets Go

[Jody Breeze]

From the A all the way to Compton

They say the new N-W-A is comin

Keep your basses bumpin

Stay away from who fake & frontin

Try and play me, Imma take your face to thumpin

I'm a gangsta, I don't need rap for nothin

And only play games in the A or Compton

Hop by the box chevy murder any man standin

Its more than the hood, E, tell em where it's standin

[Eazy-E]

I got beat for the street to tha beach I'll be rolling

Neva see me strolling, 40s I'll be holding

Girls in the daisies drive Eazy crazy

Rolled up my windows as I turned on my A-C

Rolling down Crenshaw see tha hoes jocking(jocking)

Sunday nights popping(popping), See tha foes

hopping(hopping)

My stereo's bumpin that A-T-L funk

You can call it what ya want, either way that shit bumps

[Chorus]

[Eazy-E]

Being a gangsta is so neat yeah

Gangsta Beat 4 Tha Street

[Jody Breeze]

All this gutter gutter, pulled up with it

This just the beginning so don't fuck with us

[Eazy-E]

Being a gangsta is so neat yeah

Gangsta Beat 4 Tha Street

[Young Jeezy]

Them boyz in the hood will keep your heart

Come talkin that trash and we'll pull your car

[Young Jeezy]

I'm in the 6-4 5th, bitch strapped, no roof
The Snowman pimp, bitch shoes on the coupe
Stepped in 100 deep, deep, blew a few bucks
G'd up a pair of black strings in the chucks
My wrist so rocky and my neck so bright
My stones change colors like a disco light
Whole team strapped up, let a nigga trip
Desert Eagle in the club, better, nigga flip

[Duke]

From the south to west, I stay in a vest
Fully loaded, Smif N Wess to protect my nest
Let you trip, you disrespect, you get checked
More direct, you end up with a hole in your neck
I must confess there's got to be somethin in the water
Cause every year I age, i gets harder and harder
Got a team of cutthroats, niggaz with hood hoes
Tryin to cope slum dough, whenever the guns blow

[Chorus]

[Wiz]

Yeah, I'm crusin down the street in my L-A-C
Blowin good kenwood, bumpin eazy e
We dem boyz in the hood, in the hood I be
We out the fryer, freakin all the g's
??, for all the J's I got thanks for you
If crime pays, we looking for a gangsta lean
You badd niggaz better tang your lip
You gon fuck around and get in some gangsta shit

[Big Gee]

All black boys with them toys four deep
Tote heat, four speed, grow tree, in a spokes ??
So, niggaz don't want beef
Nigga run up on the corner, match a barrel through his
teeth
Four foot celebrate, Fifth all kinda ways
Oh he ain't gotta say he think he gonna get away
Toting that thang, I'm d-cap that-a-way
The punk went that-a-way, The punk went that-a-way

[Chorus]

[Chorus: Young Jeezy] + (Jody Breeze)

Well they done put you on a track with a well known trap
and
(Hell, I'm well known myself so I might as well trap

withcha)
Shit can get crazy dawg, I hope you brought your strap
withcha
(I'm a cap peelin crack dealer, this ain't just no rap
nigga)
Well they done put you on a track with a well known trap
and
(Hell, I'm well known myself so I might as well trap
withcha)
Shit can get crazy dawg, I hope you brought your strap
withcha
(I'm a cap peelin crack dealer, this ain't just no rap
nigga)

[Jody Breeze] + (Young Jeezy)
Well first of all, I'm that nigga that's moving that work
for y'all
I'm the one you call who got it all, X, dro, par, salt
I gotta get it now nigga and don't count on cost
Cause the way I'm feelin nigga, I wanna take it all
(Fa Real Shawty) What Up Nigga? (Pump your breaks,
slow your roll dude)
What? (If you want the real money, you gotta lose the
attitude
Nigga, what type of shit is you on
Don't be talkin all god damn reckless on my phone)
Well I'm just saying though, I'm just telling you what I
stand for
We both grown men so just gimme what I ask for
I never asked your ass for a half of
Nothing, cause I already have what they ask for
(Your mouth too fly dawg, Plus your numbers too high
dawg
So why even try dawg, I'm getting money, you just
getting by dawg)
Whatchu mean nigga? I fuck hoes too
My niggaz bringing them bummas in truck loads too
Yea, I ain't but 19 nigga but I'm no joke
Ain't nann no nigga try to fuck me cause I know coke
(Believe that bullshit if you wanna
Word boy, I shot at em and they hotter than a sauna
And watch your tone, we gonna be heard
And one more thing, don't ever use that c-word)
Ay, come on man, I'm from the West Side
I think you already know that we on it man
We getting dough boy, we moving blow boy
And we's hotter than the stove in 94 boy
(Ay, that might be true
But I ain't worried bout them, I'm trying to help you
It ain't about whose damn bread is longest
It's about who can stay out on these streets the longest

Ay, cause one slip and you outta here
Won't be back til them damn Duck Dodgers years)
I tell you what? Gimme what you think I outta have
Watch how I have them fiends asking for your
autograph

[Chorus]

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