

Compton's Most Wanted "Hood Took Me Under"

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I got another gang story to tell
Peep about how a black nigga was born in hell
And right then and there it's no hope
'Cause a nigga can't escape the gangs and the dope
Damn! And when its black on black that makes it shitty
Can't survive in the Compton city, and fool thats bet
'Cause when you grow up in the hood you got to claim a
set

Ge ah its not that you want to but you have to
Don't be a mark, 'cause niggas might laugh you
Straight off the motherfuckin' block
Can't deal with bust as so they asses get clocked
Ge ah, who gives a fuck about another
Only got love for my fuckin' gang brothers
Ge ah but I'm young so nobody would wonder
That the hood would take me under

Always strapped and eager to peel a cap
The hood done took me under
Always strapped and eager to peel a cap
The hood done took me under

Now I'm a few ages older
Got hair on my nuts and I'm a little bit bolder
And puttin' in work, I has to do my fuckin' part
I'm down for the hood and it's planted in the heart
Fool, at school slappin' on the girls asses
Fuck the white education so I skip a lot of classes
'Cause ain't no teaching a nigga white reality
Teach me the motherfuckin' gang mentality

Pop pop pop, drops the sucker
If he's from another hood I got to shoot the
motherfucker
Ge ah I'm in it to win it and can't quit
Fool, and ready die for this shit
One times can't fade the gang tough
Puttin' my foot in your ass to make times rough
I'm the neighborhood terror but I never wondered
That the hood would take me under

Always strapped and eager to peel a cap
The hood done took me under
Always strapped and eager to peel a cap
The hood done took me under

Police is hot, so I'm watching my back
The hood done took me under
Police is hot, so I'm watching my back
The hood done took me under

I guess I'll watch my back 'cause niggas jivin'
Times heard this brother pulled a 187
Who I thought was my homie dropped the dime
So I gotta peel his cap with the nine
Fool, if it's on then it's on, fuck ya G
Because how the odds are looking, it's either him or
me
So I loads up the strap and I step
'Cause my brain cells are dead and all I think is death

Revenge, that's what its all about
See the sucker, take the motherfucker out
Stare the fool down with the eye contact
He try to swing so I draw on him with the gatt
Blast was the sound that one times heard
Nigga 25 to live for the murder
Was it worth it I've always wondered
Maybe if the hood didn't take me under

Ge ah, this going out to all the niggas
It's going out to my niggas
It's going out to all the niggas
My nigga Mike T
Ge ah

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