

Compton's Most Wanted "The Hood Took Me Under"

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I got another gang story to tell.
Peep, about how a black brother was born in hell.
And right then and there it's no hope
cause a brotha can't escape the gangs and the dope.
Damn! And when its black on black, that's a pity.
Can't survive in the Compton city.
And fool thats bet.
Cause when you grow up in the hood, you gots ta claim
a set.
Geah, Its not that you want to but you have to.
Don't be a mark, cause brothers might laugh you
straight off the.. block.
Can't deal with bustas so they tails get clocked.
geah, who gives a damn about another.
Only got love for my gang brothers.
Geah but I'm young so nobody would wonder
That the hood would take me under.

Somebody help me... Geeah!
(what can I do?)

Now I'm a few ages older
Just call me a nut 'cause the 8 got bolder.
And puttin in work, You know I has to do my part,
I'm down for the hood and its planted in the heart.
Fool. At school slappin on the girls butts
Forget the white education 'cause Yo, it's driving me
nuts.
'Cause ain't teaching a brother white reality
Teach me the Compton gang mentality.
Pop pop pop, drops the sucker
if he's from another hood I gots ta shoot the soft
brother.
Geah I'm in it to win it and can't quit.
Fool, and ready die 'cause i'm with it
One times can't fade the gang tuff.
Puttin my foot in your tail to make times rough.
I'm the neighbourhood terror but I never wondered
that the hood would take me under.

Somebody help me... Geeah!

(what can I do?)
The hood done took me under..

Now I'll watch my back cause brothers jivin'
Times heard the 8 pulled a 187.
Who I thought was my homie dropped the dime.
So I gotta peel his cap with the nine.
Geeah, if its on then its on, forget it G,
because how the odds are looking fool, its either him
or me.
So I loads up the glock and I step
cause my brain cells are dead and all I think is death.
Revenge. Geah That's what its all about.
See the brother, take the sorry sucker out.
Stare the fool down with the eye contact.
He try to swing so I draw him with the gatt.
Blast was the sound that one times heard uh
brother 25 to life for the murder.
Was it worth it I've always wonder.
Maybe if Compton didn't take me under.

Somebody help me... Geeah
(what can I do?)
Geeah, all my homies in the house, set, the hood done
took me under.
(what can I do?)
Geeah for the homies.
(what can I do?....)
(what can I do?)

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