

## Carey Mariah

### "Boyz N Tha Hood"

Visit "[Boyz N Tha Hood](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Intro:

Yeah, gangsta Dresta steps in this muthafucka and this  
one goes out tah all  
the  
O.G.'s out there and I can't forget about the baby  
gangstaz, what's up  
niggaz, my  
nigga they came back with some of that old school  
original west coast shit  
nigga that  
got all of y'all in this dig in the first place yeah so run  
that shit E, yeah

.....

Verse One:

Cruisin' down tha street in my '64  
Jackin' tha freaks clocking tha dough  
Went to tha park tah get the scoop  
Knuckleheads out there come shootin' some hoop  
A car pulls up who can it be  
A fresh El Camino rollin' Kilo G  
He rolled down his window and he started to say  
It's all about makin' that GTA

Chorus:

'Cuz tha boyz in tha hood are always hard  
Ya come talkin' that trash we'll pull ya cord  
Knowin' nuthin' in life but tah be legit  
Don't quote me boy 'cuz I ain't said shit

(Straight up, straight up, straight up gangsta wrong  
nigga tah fuck wit  
Straight up, straight up, straight up gangsta wrong  
nigga tah fuck wit)

Verse Two:

Dotomy's in tha place tah give me the pace  
He said my man JD is on free-base  
Tha boy JD was a friend of mine  
'Til I caught him in my car trying tah steal a alpine  
I chase him up tha street tah call a truce

Tha silly cluckhead pulls out a deuce deuce  
Little did he know I had a loaded 12 gauge  
One sucka dead L.A. Times front page

-Chorus-

(Punk, punk muthafuckaz like it ain't no thang,  
Punk, punk muthafuckaz like it ain't no thang)

Verse Three:

Bored as fuck and I wanna get ill  
So I went to a place where my homeboyz chill  
Niggaz out there makin' that dolla'  
I pulled up in my '64 Impala  
They greet me wit a 40 and I start drinkin'  
And from tha 8-ball my breath start stinkin'  
Enough tah get my girl tah rock that body  
Before I left I hit tha Bacardi  
I went to her house tah get her out of the pad  
Dumb hoe said something that made me mad  
She said something that I couldn't believe  
So I grabbed tha stupid bitch by her nappy-ass weave  
She started talkin' shit what did ya know  
Reached back like a pimp slapped tha hoe  
Her father jumped up and he started tah shout  
So I bombed on pops knocked his old ass out

-Chorus-

(And if a brotha talks shit I give him a,  
And if a brotha talks shit I give him a,  
And if a brotha talks shit I give him a)

Verse Four:

Now I'm rollin' hard now under control  
Them wrapped tha '64 around a telephone pole  
I looked at my car and I said, "Oh brother!"  
Thrown in the gutter and go buy another  
Walkin' home and I see tha G-ride  
Now Kat is drivin' Kilo on tha side  
As they busted a U they got pulled over  
A undercoverd cop in a dark green Nova  
Now Kat got beat for resisting arrest  
He socked tha pig in tha head for rippin' his Guess  
Now he is caught for doing tha crime  
For defense on tha boy he'll do some time

-Chorus-

(I'll punk you like that, don't give a fuck,  
I'll punk you like that, don't give a fuck,

I'll punk you like that, don't give a fuck,  
I'll punk you like that, don't give a fuck)

Verse Five:

I went tah get them out but there was no bail  
My niggaz caused a riot in tha county jail  
Two days later in municiple court  
Kilo G on trial straight caught a fought  
Instruct him out tha court said the judge  
On a six year sentence my man didn't budge  
Bailiff came over tah turn him in  
Kilo G looked up and gave a grin  
He yelled out fire then came Susie  
Tha bitch came in wit a submachine uzi  
Police shot tha girl but didn't hurt her  
Both up state for attempted murder

-Chorus-

Visit [Carey Mariah](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.