

Tha Dogg Pound "It's All Hood"

Visit "[It's All Hood](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's all hood, put him on the set
It's all hood, it's all hood
(L.A., City of Angels)
It's all hood

We from the West Coast, The City of Angels
Where we love to swang them thangs
Where we love to bang on you
(What up, Diggy Daz?)
Man, I'm straight West Coast'n
The B-dogg's B-doggin', the C R I P's straight loc'n

Eastside, Northside, Southside, Westside
Land of the set-trip, where we all ride
We don't die, homeboy, yeah, we multiply
Do this for life, the homeboys gettin' hood stripes

It's the nigga that ya love to hate, with a double dose
Dogg Pound bangin' nothin' but the West Coast
Throw up your set 'cause we love to ride
In the city where them young gangstas born to die

If you're from the West Coast, nigga
(Give it up)
If ya love the West Coast, nigga
(Give it up)
If ya don't give a fuck nigga
(Give it up)
West Coast niggaz for life, nigga
Give it up)

It's all hood, put him on the set
It's all hood, it's all hood
(L.A., City of Angels)
(It's all hood)
It's all hood

I'm tired of the motherfuckin' actin'
Niggaz do another video in the hood, I'm straight
jackin'
(Give it up)
No more T-shirts with the khakis

For all you off-brands, gotta get a new tactic
It's a mind of distraction
Hollywood goin' back Hollywood, nigga, we blastin'
Askin' no questions, givin' you suggestions
On how you need to get yo' ass up out the West'

'Cause we put niggaz on the set, slide up on him with
the tec
Make a nigga run up out his shit
Havin' fun up out his shit, nigga, come up out yo' shit
Yeah, them West Coast niggaz is sick

I sent a lil' bitch upstairs
She played with it, layed with it, made a nigga say, fuck
yeah
Thought you was a player or a boss
Lil' bitch on the twist for the chips, call her Kriss Kross

It's all hood, put him on the set
It's all hood, it's all hood
(L.A., City of Angels)
(It's all hood)
It's all hood

Nigga, let me just bang out on these
Punk-ass motherfuckers tryin' to bang out on us
Ride out on 'em, slide out on 'em
Sock his ass, nigga, inside-out on him

You take from us but you never give back
I'ma dump ya bitch ass out, nigga, like that
I'ma bounce the Cadillac around and back
To the hood, motherfucker, waitin' to get a sack

Try that, get bombed on so fast
Nigga watch who you with, watch where you at
Me and D A Z, we gonna watch where you at
Just in case we gotta pop up and squash where you at

Land of the 9 millimeters and K's
When we came to your town we had pies for days
You deliver us, we got high for days
Then we robbed all your homeboys and dipped away,
nigga

It's all hood, put him on the set
It's all hood, it's all hood
(L.A., City of Angels)
(It's all hood)
It's all hood

Yeah, Dogg Pound Gangstas
What you claim, homie?
Yeah, bangin' out on these bustas, DPG
Yeah, new millennium shit, bitch

All hood, what can they do about that, Battlecat?
Daz, Kurupt, Bigg Snoop, Nate, G-Dub, what up 'cuz?
(My nigga Soopa-doopa')

Fly, fly bitch, Westcoast
My niggaz out in The Bay, all the way down
Yeah, you know what time it is
Battlecat, let 'em know where we from
Let's ride out, Daz

It's all hood, put him on the set
It's all hood, it's all hood
(L.A., City of Angels)
(It's all hood)
It's all hood

(L.A.)
It's all hood, put him on the set
It's all hood, it's all hood
(L.A., City of Angels)
It's all hood
(L.A.)

Visit [Tha Dogg Pound](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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