

## Naz & Dev

### "Robbin' of Da Hood"

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[ VERSE 1 ]

It's goin down in the ghetto, around 7  
So beep me about 6, with code 11  
So we can hook up at the spot and get right for the  
night  
We stickin up anything in sight  
If anybody moves, let em have it  
I mean that, just get the goods, fuck the crab shit  
And be quick, we can't afford to lose time  
Somebody might sketch us, bitch up and drop dime  
And don't forget to take the drugs and the buy money  
And jack the car with the plates, save your ma money  
Bring a duct tape and strap 2 joints and 4 clips  
Don't slip, yo, be on point  
The kids that we hittin is supposed to be willies  
One from New York and one comin up from Philly  
To pick up four ki's, and that's all good  
It's a shame he doesn't know about the Robbin of the  
Hood

(Prrrr stick em hahaha stick em) --> Fat Boys  
Nobody moves nobody gets hurt

[ VERSE 2 ]

There they go, it's not 7 on the dot  
We gotta move before the spot gets hot  
In the parkin lot? Yo, these is two dumb brothers  
Word to mother, yo, they probably never seen \_Deep  
Cover\_  
After this let em rent the movie  
Now they're gettin in the car together, it's goin  
smoothly  
Everybody play your hoods and your masks  
Try not to blast, get caught, and that's your ass  
The five of us took a oath and swore  
We would rob from the rich and give to the poor  
Drug dealers give us the perfect opportunity  
To rob they ass and give back to our community  
On 3 like TNT, keep your cool  
Tape em up, get the drugs, money, cars and jewels  
And beat em down real good like police would

Cause everyone's a victim of the Robbin in the Hood

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3 ]

Two of us are black, and one of us is jewish  
Korean, spanish, but why do we do this?  
We grew up together in the ghetto colorblind  
We trust each other more than we trust our own kind  
I used to move drugs, then my man cold played me  
I did five years, cause my girl betrayed me  
I maxed out, took a fed bid all the way  
But now I'm home and muthafuckas gotta pay  
We never keep the money, cause none of us are  
greedy  
So we reform the fiends and hit off the needy  
Makin our version of a ghetto Robin Hood  
Confiscatin properties and reposessin all goods  
The drugs we rob, re-sell and rob again  
Willies think they're bein set up by they own friends  
Fuck what they think, and fuck what you heard  
Little do they know that it's the neighborhood nerds  
Real crimies, do or die the way it's meant to be  
To get the biggest willie is the crime of the century  
If he don't get us first, knock on wood  
Niggas, watch your back, it's the Robbin of the Hood

[ CHORUS ]

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