

Bring Back Somethin Fo Da Hood

Coolio

This record goes out to all you fake ass
Gangsta baller bueschwa-minded ass house niggas
Who forget their color, put on a suit an' tie
An' escape from the ghetto an' don't never come back
Yeah, motherfucker, you can run but you sure can't hide
Deep down in the jungle with a crack to the throat
Niggas kill niggas for steppin' on their toe
A girl is a bitch an' a lady is a ho'
When anythin' goes for a little bit o'docey
Shit get cooked by thugs an' crooks
With the knowledge of a scholar but they don't read books
Everyday is a chance that ya life might go
So today is a day that ya gotta get paid
Slang them ki's, make them G's
Do what'cha want but ya sell what'cha please
But don't forget where you come from
'Cos when you do that, you're done
Remember your niggas an' bitches an' your Trojans
An' take it to your pockets for some fitness
When ya get it goin' an' ya got it goin' good
Ya better bring back somethin' for da hood
Bring back somethin' fo da hood, motherfucker
Bring back somethin' fo da hood
Bring back somethin' fo da hood, motherfucker
Bring back somethin' fo da hood
LA County, what's goin' on?
1993, modern day Babylon
Peace to the niggas from the street
An' rest in peace to the others that's six feet deep
Welcome to the fool an' he strikes when he's back
An' the snake come around, go around an' get ape
Top down, slipped on co-run, they none
Every [Incomprehensible] ain't no fun
Black cop, white cop
Fuck the color of skin, make sure he shot
Escape from a jail cell, split away from Hell
An' all I want for Christmas is a glock an' some shells
Billy Boy takes the pictures, [Incomprehensible]
Five by seven on my switch, we got out early

Taddle-tails get dropped an' they get got good
So get this [Incomprehensible] for the hood
Get that nigga fo da hood, motherfucker
Get that nigga fo da hood
Get that nigga fo da hood, motherfucker
Get that nigga fo da hood
Them niggas ain't playin', them niggas ain't playin'
Them niggas ain't playin', them niggas ain't playin'
What'cha gonna do when you get out of jail?
Get that nigga fo da hood
You must remember dis, if you're black an' you're rich
When push come to shove, they'll take your shit
Martin Luther King didn't wear a diamond ring
But he had a dream to let freedom reign
My homie, Red Foxx got played like blocks
Pick 'em up sticks, jacks an' hop-scotch
[Incomprehensible] aggravation, there's no end to the situation
'Cos niggas need a place to meet, a place to sleep
A place to eat an' rest they feet
But nobody really even gives a fuck
That's why so many niggas is [Incomprehensible]
You claimin' the hood but you don't back it up, fool
An' when they catch ya ass, they gonna fuck you up
So when you get it goin' an' ya got it goin' good
You better bring back somethin' fo da hood
Bring back somethin' fo da hood, motherfucker
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