

# Why We Thugs

## Ice Cube

Yeah  
Every hood's the same  
Every hood's the same  
Come on  
They give us guns and drugs  
Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs  
They wanna count the slugs  
Then come around here and fuck with us  
They give us guns and drugs  
Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs  
They wanna count the slugs  
Then come around here and fuck with us  
I'm from the land of the gang bang  
Since I was little, ain't a god damn thang changed  
It's the same ole same  
Bush run shit like Saddam Hussein  
I cock and aim, clinically insane  
To deal with this bullshit day to day  
If I sell some yay or smoke some hay  
You bitches wanna throw me up in Pelican's Bay  
Call me an animal up in the system  
But who's the animal that built this prison?  
Who's the animal that invented lower living?  
The projects, thank god for Russell Simmons  
Thank god for Sugarhill  
I'm putting a different kind of steel up to my grille  
Y'all know what it is, scared for your own kids  
How these ghetto niggaz taken over showbiz  
They give us guns and drugs  
Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs  
They wanna count the slugs  
Then come around here and fuck with us  
They give us guns and drugs  
Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs  
They wanna count the slugs  
Then come around here and fuck with us  
It's Boyz in the Hood, it's toys in the hood  
Y'all wanna know why it's noise in the hood?  
'Cause there's drugs in the hood, thugs in the hood

Nigga killed a crip and a blood in the hood, for real

'Cause when niggaz get tribal

It's all about survival, nobody liable

I got caught by a five-o

Grandmama came to court with her bible

But when the judge hit the gavel

Now I'm too far from my family to travel

I just came unraveled

Socked the D.A. before I got gaffled

Owned by C.A., state property

Just like the year fifteen fifty three

Looking for me, a one-way ticket out

Don't understand, what's so hard to figure out

They give us guns and drugs

Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs

They wanna count the slugs

Then come around here and fuck with us

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Damn, I can't take the pressure

Pulled the forty-four up out the dresser

Grabbed the weight up out the closet

Po-po coming but I'm scared to toss it

Y'all know what happened last time I lost it

Can't tell you niggaz what the fuckin' boss did

The game got a nigga exhausted

Gotta go for the plea bargain they offered

Twenty years for what?

Breaking these laws that's so corrupt

Taking these halls and fillin' 'em up

Some powder keg shit that's about to erupt

Ay y'all, I'm about to be stuck

Until the year two thousand, what the fuck?

In the hood, don't press your luck

'Cause these motherfuckers will set you up, word up

They give us guns and drugs

Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs

They wanna count the slugs

Then come around here and fuck with us

They give us guns and drugs

Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs

They wanna count the slugs

Then come around here and fuck with us

Every hood's the same

Every hood's the same

Every hood's the same

Every hood's the same

Every hood's the same

Stop trippin' on it

Every hood's the same

Every hood's the same

Every hood's the same

Every hood's the same

Every hood's the same

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