

# There Goes The Neighborhood

## Body Count

There goes the neighborhood  
Here come them fuckin' niggas  
With their fancy cars  
Who gave them fuckin' niggas  
Those rock guitars?  
Who let 'em in the club?  
Did you make 'em pay?  
Who let 'em on the stage?  
Whose lettin' 'em play?  
Don't they know rock's just for whites  
Don't they know the rules?  
Those niggers are too hard core  
This shit ain't cool  
Those blacks want everythin'  
In the fuckin' world  
That nigga plays so good  
He took my muthafuckin' girl  
There goes the neighborhood  
There goes the neighborhood  
There goes the neighborhood  
There goes the neighborhood  
There goes the neighborhood  
Da, da, da, da, da  
We're here, we ain't goin' nowhere  
We're movin' right next door to you  
Body count, muthafucka  
And those of you that don't like it  
Can suck, my muthafuckin' dick, ha, ha, ha, ha

There goes the neighborhood  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha  
There goes the neighborhood  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha  
There goes the neighborhood  
There goes the neighborhood  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha  
There goes the neighborhood  
Here come them fuckin' niggas  
With their fancy cars

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Those rock guitars?  
Who let 'em in the club?  
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This shit ain't cool  
Those blacks want everythin'  
In the fuckin' world  
That nigga plays so good  
He took my muthafuckin' girl  
There goes the neighborhood  
There, there, there  
There goes the neighborhood

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