

Tha Hood Still Got Me Under

MC Eiht

[intro]

Gyeah

Regulatin for the west

Hoo bangin gangstas in the house

Gyeah

Compton

All day

For the thugs[verse 1]

I tell you it's hell up in compton, know what I mean

Niggas'll keep you dumpin plottin for cream

On a late night tip straight chasin your dream

Just a young knucklehead tryin to run with the team

Moms and pops tripped and slipped into the split

Now the days got tight cause this nigga wasn't gettin shit

The old fools down the block said: you're dumb

If you sling that white they will come

Now I know the game 50 double into the c- note

The beach cruiser flipped into the el camino

My hoodrat bitch done got a little class

Swap meet jewelry to tight jeans with ass

The .380 tucked away in a stash

The old school tapes I pumps in the dash

Just so I can smash

Sometimes I wonder how the hood life could last[chorus]

The hood still took me under (somebody help me out)

That's true

The hood still got me nigga

Like you

Gettin money on the blocks with my crew (I don't wanna be here)

I'll be a thug nigga till my days is through

Come on

The hood still got me under (somebody help me out)

That's true

The hood got me nigga

Like you

Gettin money on the blocks with my crew (I don't wanna be here)

I'll be a thug nigga till my days is trough[verse 2]

One-times is gafflin that's the story

Another drive-by, another territory

Seems that they got a nigga all shook up
Y'all know we run the fuckin streets if we all hook up
But fuck it back to the fat packs I cook up
Your clientel down the block I straight took up
Dead presidents I got to stack it (ching-ching)
Infiltrators can't see the [] in my jacket
Lord you gotta forgive me for bein a thug
Niggas cross the frontline, catch the slug
Bullet cracks the window, body hits the rug
Burn rubber-sound means a nigga just dug
Out the crime scene back to my section
Slippin in the dark, shoulda had protection
That's how it goes never take shit lightly
Hoo bangin gangstas thinkin just like me[chorus]Check this out (somebody help me out)
Gyeah
Compton all day
Come on (somebody help me out)
Hoo bang all day nigga (somebody help me out)
Representin for the west (somebody help me out)
Gyeah[chorus]Gyeah (somebody help me out)
Representin for all the thugs (I don't wanna be here)
For all the thugs rest in peace
The real g's
Gyeah (somebody help me out)
You know how we do it (I don't wanna be here)
Representin for the west
Hoo bangin affiliation
Compton
Gyeah
(somebody help me out)
(somebody help me out)
(somebody help me out)
(I don't wanna be here)
(somebody help me out)
(I don't wanna be here)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>