

# Hood Took Me Under

## Compton's Most Wanted

I got another gang story to tell  
Peep about how a black nigga was born in hell  
And right then and there it's no hope  
'Cause a nigga can't escape the gangs and the dope  
Damn! And when its black on black that makes it shitty  
Can't survive in the Compton city, and fool thats bet  
'Cause when you grow up in the hood you got to claim a set  
Ge ah its not that you want to but you have to  
Don't be a mark, 'cause niggas might laugh you  
Straight off the motherfuckin' block  
Can't deal with bust as so they asses get clocked  
Ge ah, who gives a fuck about another  
Only got love for my fuckin' gang brothers  
Ge ah but I'm young so nobody would wonder  
That the hood would take me under  
Always strapped and eager to peel a cap  
The hood done took me under  
Always strapped and eager to peel a cap  
The hood done took me under  
Now I'm a few ages older  
Got hair on my nuts and I'm a little bit bolder  
And puttin' in work, I has to do my fuckin' part  
I'm down for the hood and it's planted in the heart  
Fool, at school slappin' on the girls asses  
Fuck the white education so I skip a lot of classes  
'Cause ain't no teaching a nigga white reality  
Teach me the motherfuckin' gang mentality  
Pop pop pop, drops the sucker  
If he's from another hood I got to shoot the motherfucker  
Ge ah I'm in it to win it and can't quit  
Fool, and ready die for this shit  
One times can't fade the gang tough  
Puttin' my foot in your ass to make times rough  
I'm the neighborhood terror but I never wondered  
That the hood would take me under  
Always strapped and eager to peel a cap  
The hood done took me under  
Always strapped and eager to peel a cap  
The hood done took me under  
Police is hot, so I'm watching my back  
The hood done took me under  
Police is hot, so I'm watching my back  
The hood done took me under  
I guess I'll watch my back 'cause niggas jivin'  
Times heard this brother pulled a 187  
Who I thought was my homie dropped the dime

So I gotta peel his cap with the nine  
Fool, if it's on then it's on, fuck ya G  
Because how the odds are looking, it's either him or me  
So I loads up the strap and I step  
'Cause my brain cells are dead and all I think is death  
Revenge, that's what its all about  
See the sucker, take the motherfucker out  
Stare the fool down with the eye contact  
He try to swing so I draw on him with the gatt  
Blast was the sound that one times heard  
Nigga 25 to live for the murder  
Was it worth it I've always wondered  
Maybe if the hood didn't take me under  
Ge ah, this going out to all the niggas  
It's going out to my niggas  
It's going out to all the niggas  
My nigga Mike T  
Ge ah

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