

# Busted In The Hood

## Cypress Hill

Well, here's a little story, I got to tell  
About a thugged out homey, I know so well  
It started way back, when I was a teen  
In the hood, on the corner, slangin' dope to fiends  
Had the little stash that could serve your need  
You can do what you want but I got weed for me  
Ridin' for my fam, tryin' to hit a grand  
Crash unit on my ass, now I'm in demand  
One lonely family I be, all in the hood, I got nobody  
The sun is beatin' down on my red dark hat  
Pigs are roamin' through the alley so I gotta toss my gat  
Forgot about the sack, lookin' for a place to hide  
If they ask me for my name, fuck 'em, I'ma lie  
One O.G. gangsta I be  
Busted in the hood, I got no more weed  
Pigs are comin' down on my gangsta stash  
When they caught me with the weed and the dope and hash  
He said a little somethin, I wasn't so impressed  
No more runnin' homey, now you're under arrest  
The sack was in my hand, felt like a sack of bricks  
I swore he couldn't see it when I threw it in my whip  
He said he wanted some, I said I don't have none  
Found it in the sun on the floor next to my gun  
Next thing I saw was the guns to my head  
Now the lead will make me dead and yo this is what he said  
"My name is Sgt. Slacker with a license to kill  
I think you know what time it is, it's time to get real  
Now what do we have here?  
A banger and his peers"  
He cuffed my hand you understand  
He threatened me with tears  
Sorry motherfucker had his gun out with a grin  
You think the story's over but it's ready to begin  
One O.G. gangsta I be  
Busted in the hood, I got no more weed  
Pigs are comin' down on my gangsta stash  
When they caught me with the weed and the dope and hash  
Now I got your crack and most of your crew  
You got a couple choices of what you can do  
Better make the right decision if you know what I mean  
You can do some time, or fork over your green  
I said, "I got no green", he started lookin' at me harder  
I said, "I don't have nothin' you can go fuck your daughter"  
He hit me with the fist, he hit me with the gat  
He put the night stick to my back, so I think I'm done, the pig's got my gun  
It isn't lookin' good, I got ink on my thumb  
Another pig walked in, said he's playin' games  
He gave another look at me, found out my false name  
One O.G. gangsta I be  
Busted in the hood, I got no more weed

Pigs are comin' down on my gangsta stash  
When they caught me with the weed and the dope and hash  
Sittin' there pissed as I dwell in my cell  
The place smells like shit, in the County Jail  
Homey lookin' at me like he seen me before  
He started throwin' up a set, then he spit on the floor  
I think ay-yeah yo, I know this kid  
It's the same motherfucker cocktailed my crib  
This dude said, "Get ready", pulled a shank on me  
I said, "C'mon homey you a bit too sloppy"  
Fool tried to stab me, socked him in the eye  
The guards yelled, "Give it up" and let two fly  
The guards said, "Down" and we hit the floor  
If you make a move after you won't move no more  
He said, "I think you once again' best protect ya neck"  
I said, "Eat a dick from me you don't get respect"  
I said, "You wanna come with it any time and place  
And I'll leave you like Pacino with a Scar-on-ya-face"  
They put him in the hole and all the bullshit stopped  
But when his boy had beef, yeah, he got dropped  
P.D. had no witness, D.A. dropped the load  
I got probation for the gun and the dope, case closed  
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