

# Boys In the Hood

## Dynamite Hack

woke up quick  
at about noon  
just thought  
that i had to be  
in compton soon.  
I gotta get drunk  
before the day begins  
before my mother starts  
bitchin' about my friends  
about to go and  
damn near went blind.  
young niggas on the path  
throwin' up gang signs  
I went in the house  
to get the clip  
with my mac10  
on the side of my hip  
I bailed outside  
and I pointed my weapon  
just as I thought the  
fools kept steppin'  
jumped in the fo'  
hit the juice on my ride  
I got front and back.  
side to side  
Then I let the alpine play  
I was pumping new shit by NWA  
It was gansta gansta  
at the top of the list.  
then I played my own shit  
it went something like thisCruisin' down the street  
in my 6-4  
Jockin' the bitches  
slappin' the hos  
I went to the park  
to get the scoop  
knuckleheads out there  
cold shooting some hoop  
a car pulls up

who can it be  
a fresh el camino  
rolling kilo-g  
he rolls down the window  
and starts to say  
its all about making that gtaCause the boyz in the hood  
are always hard.  
come talkn' that trash  
and we'll pull your card  
knowin' nuthing in life  
but to be legit  
don't quote me boy  
I ain't said shitBored as hell  
and I wanna get ill  
so I go to a place  
where my homeboys chill  
fellas out there  
trying to make that dolla'  
I pulled up in a 6-4 impala  
greeted with a forty  
and I start drinkin'  
and from the eight ball  
my breath starts stinkin'  
gotta get my girl  
to rock that body  
before I left I hit the bicardi  
Pulled to the house  
get her out of the pad and  
the bitch said something  
to make me mad  
she said something  
that I couldn't believe  
so I grabbed the stupid  
bitch by her nappy ass weave  
started talkin' shit  
wouldn't you know  
I reached back like a pimp  
and I slapped the ho  
and her father stood up  
and started to shout.  
so I threw a right cross and  
and knocked his old ass outCause the boyz in the hood  
are always hard.  
come talkn' that trash  
and we'll pull your card

knowin' nothing in life  
but to be legit  
don't quote me boy  
I ain't said shitPunk ass trippin'  
but it's all right  
(in the dead of night(woppizer))  
homey scored a ki  
he's gonna fly  
punk ass fly.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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