

# Gangstas

## Boyz N Da Hood

Rock this mic  
Jody Breeze, Young Jeezy, Big Gee, Duke  
Eazy E, Wiz, Block ENT  
Boyz N Da Hood, Bad Boy, E Serm, let's go  
From the A all the way to Compton  
They say the new NWA is comin'  
Keep your basses bumpin'  
Stay away from who fake and frontin'  
Try and play me, I'm ma take your face to thumpin'  
I'm a gangsta, I don't need rap for nothin'  
And only play games in the A or Compton  
Hop by the box, Chevy murder, any man standin'  
It's Boyz N Da Hood, E tell 'em where it's standin'  
I got beat for the street to tha beach I'll be rolling  
Neva see me strolling, 40s I'll be holding  
Girls in the daisies, drive Eazy crazy  
Rolled up my windows as I turned on my AC  
Rolling down Crenshaw, see tha hoes jocking  
Sunday nights popping, see tha foes hopping  
My stereo's bumpin' that ATL funk  
You can call it what ya want, either way the shit bumps  
Yeah, being a gangsta is so neat, yeah  
Gangsta beat 4 tha street  
All this gutter, gutter, pulled up with it  
This just the beginning so don't fuck with us, yeah  
Being a gangsta is so neat, yeah  
Gangsta beat 4 tha street  
The Boyz N Da Hood will keep their heart  
Come talkin' that trash and we'll pull your car  
I'm in the 6-4, 5th bitch strapped, no roof, roof  
The Snowman pimp, bitch shoes on the coupe  
Stepped in 100 deep, deep, blew a few bucks  
G'd up a pair of black strings in the chucks  
My wrist so rocky and my neck so bright  
My stones change colors like a disco light  
Whole team strapped up, let a nigga trip  
Desert Eagle in the club, better, nigga flip  
From the south to the west, I stay in a vest  
Fully loaded, Smif N Wess to protect my nest

Let you trip, disrespect, you get checked  
More direct, you end up with a hole in your neck  
I must confess there's got to be somethin in the water  
Cause every year I age, I gets harder and harder  
Got a team of cutthroats, niggaz with hood hoes  
Tryin' to cope slum dough, whenever the guns blow  
Yeah, being a gangsta is so neat, yeah  
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This just the beginning so don't fuck with us, yeah  
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Come talkin' that trash and we'll pull your car  
Yeah, I'm crusin' down the street in my LAC  
Blowin' good Kenwood, bumpin' Eazy E  
With dem Boyz N Da Hood, in the hood I be  
We out the fryer, freakin' hoes with Gs  
Give [Incomprehensible] to sniff  
For all the J's I got thanks to give  
If crime pays, then we looking for a gangsta lean  
You bad niggaz better tang your lip before  
We fuck around and get into some gangsta shit  
All black boys in the hoods, four deep  
Tote heat, four speed, grow tree, in a spokes?  
So, niggaz don't want beef  
Nigga run up on the corner, match a barrel through your teeth  
Four foot celebrate, fifth all kinda ways  
Oh, he ain't gotta say he think he gonna get away  
Toting that thang, I'm d-cap that-a-way  
The punk went that-a-way, the punk went that away  
Yeah, being a gangsta is so neat, yeah  
Gangsta beat 4 tha street  
All this gutter gutter, pulled up with it  
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