

Boyz N Da Hood Interlude

Boyz N Da Hood

Yea Ok ok Ok ok
lets do it
boyz n da hood (alright) (waz up)
yea lets go lets go
ok ok ok ok Its ya boy Jody Breeze
Gee (BY)
big Duke
Young Jeezy
(yea Ok) ya kno wut im talkin bout [Jody Breeze]
ump that young cat there (A)
cock back some shots at (A)
nigga wit my barretta (A)
'cause im bout wuteva (A)
Ya'll kno who i be, J-O-D-Y Breeze
wit all my B-O-Yz in da H- double O-Dz
yall nigga dont scare nobody
i dare a nigga ta try me
i neva kilt nobody but i will come get somebody
streets a reason like to be a demon in da night
and in da evening i serve fiens and leave semon on ya wifes. [Duke]
dig it, there aint no question bout me 'cause im da answer
i've been puttin in work since Jody Breeze was wearin pampers
i got jumped as a teen, couldnt part wit my starts. ??
wasnt shit to me all he did was make me harder.
fuck throwin sticks and stones now we toting Guns and bricks
i've been representin like this since lil Kim was suckin dick.
pops aint taught me shit 'cause ima bastard.
and fuck u little tricks its paper that im after. [Young Jeezy]
yea young and da restless, the fast and the Furious.
lick a couple shots at 'em let 'em kno
that we serious.
and u kno wut u get for talkin out ya mouth sideways.
point blank range nigga blow ya shit sideways.
i do this shit for dem boyz in da hood stay down grindin til i get my boyz out da hood.
its da J- double E- Z to the Y yall.
stay strapped, iced up, and rock fly yall.

Lyrics provided by

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