

It's All Hood

Tha Dogg Pound

It's all hood, put him on the set
It's all hood, it's all hood
(L.A., City of Angels)
It's all hood We from the West Coast, The City of Angels
Where we love to swang them thangs
Where we love to bang on you
(What up, Diggy Daz?)
Man, I'm straight West Coast'n
The B-dogg's B-doggin', the C R I P's straight loc'n Eastside, Northside, Southside, Westside
Land of the set-trip, where we all ride
We don't die, homeboy, yeah, we multiply
Do this for life, the homeboys gettin' hood stripes It's the nigga that ya love to hate, with a double dose
Dogg Pound bangin' nothin' but the West Coast
Throw up your set 'cause we love to ride
In the city where them young gangstas born to die If you're from the West Coast, nigga
(Give it up)
If ya love the West Coast, nigga
(Give it up)
If ya don't give a fuck nigga
(Give it up)
West Coast niggaz for life, nigga
Give it up) It's all hood, put him on the set
It's all hood, it's all hood
(L.A., City of Angels)
(It's all hood)
It's all hood I'm tired of the motherfuckin' actin'
Niggaz do another video in the hood, I'm straight jackin'
(Give it up)
No more T-shirts with the khakis For all you off-brands, gotta get a new tactic
It's a mind of distraction
Hollywood goin' back Hollyhood, nigga, we blastin'
Askin' no questions, givin' you suggestions
On how you need to get yo' ass up out the West 'Cause we put niggaz on the set, slide up on him with the tec
Make a nigga run up out his shit
Havin' fun up out his shit, nigga, come up out yo' shit
Yeah, them West Coast niggaz is sick I sent a lil' bitch upstairs
She played with it, layed with it, made a nigga say, fuck yeah
Thought you was a player or a boss
Lil' bitch on the twist for the chips, call her Kriss Kross It's all hood, put him on the set

It's all hood, it's all hood
(L.A., City of Angels)
(It's all hood)
It's all hoodNigga, let me just bang out on these
Punk-ass motherfuckers tryin' to bang out on us
Ride out on 'em, slide out on 'em
Sock his ass, nigga, inside-out on himYou take from us but you never give back
I'ma dump ya bitch ass out, nigga, like that
I'ma bounce the Cadillac around and back
To the hood, motherfucker, waitin' to get a sackTry that, get bombed on so fast
Nigga watch who you with, watch where you at
Me and D A Z, we gonna watch where you at
Just in case we gotta pop up and squash where you atLand of the 9 millimeters and K's
When we came to your town we had pies for days
You deliver us, we got high for days
Then we robbed all your homeboys and dipped away, niggaIt's all hood, put him on the set
It's all hood, it's all hood
(L.A., City of Angels)
(It's all hood)
It's all hoodYeah, Dogg Pound Gangstas
What you claim, homie?
Yeah, bangin' out on these bustas, DPG
Yeah, new millennium shit, bitchAll hood, what can they do about that, Battlecat?
Daz, Kurupt, Bigg Snoop, Nate, G-Dub, what up 'cuz?
(My nigga Soopa-doopa')Fly, fly bitch, Westcoast
My niggaz out in The Bay, all the way down
Yeah, you know what time it is
Battlecat, let 'em know where we from
Let's ride out, DazIt's all hood, put him on the set
It's all hood, it's all hood
(L.A., City of Angels)
(It's all hood)
It's all hood(L.A.)
It's all hood, put him on the set
It's all hood, it's all hood
(L.A., City of Angels)
It's all hood
(L.A.)