Lay It Down

Boyz N Da Hood

[Intro]Gon turn this one up right here pimp if ya ballin in da club yall already kno
[Chorus]I lay this whole club down
(la la la la la la la la)
get ya hands up but i aint here to party
lay it down
(la la la la la la la la)
get ya hands up but i aint here to party [x2]
[Young Jeezy]nobody move nobody get hurt
we came fo them niggas that be off on that work
an its drought season niggas lookin fo a reason
have to duck niggas like its huntin season
ay i kno niggas like you
FUCK boys an ho niggas like u
ride wit the scope i call it the master
put it in they face dog to make they mind up faster
ay gimme all u got
but u can keep yalittle necklace an that bullshit watch (i aint got nothin man)
u bullshittin me
u betta lay it down nigga like u MJG
[Chorus][Jody Breeze]'chea i got the Boyz from the Hood wit me
plus i got a couple boys from my hood wit me
nigga an we aint playin we aint bullshittin
let me see ya hands for it fell like bull hitcha
nigga we all G's all hood niggas
tote shit that'll have yo whole hood niggas
nigga stop cryin jus drop that
for errybody in tha club gettin popped back
its yo choice nigga live or die real or not
we gon make u feel tha fire
an still desire an ready to bust

so whateva u got nigga give to us
[Chorus][Duke]yall in tha club bobbin an weavin
im just tryna hit a lick an leave u slobbin an bleedin
hope u niggas dont thank that we teasin
its a drought on the street so thats a good enough reason
so tha next time u niggas wanna lean back
dont be surprised to find a gat where ya spleen at
an i dont need a solo stack this a team sack

if u dont wanna get cracked where the cream at?
yea lil daddy please believe i need that
tha whole stack an throw ya boy the dro sack
i need u ballas face-down on the rug
i want u all butt-naked turn the(?) into a strip club
[Chorus][Big Gee]what if i ran in yo shit nigga beat u wit tha butt of the chrome
i beat ya wit the butt of the phone
i put ya arm behind ya back keep pushin til im crushin ya bone
or get some acid,iodine hardto pour on ya bone
dont slip hack saw off tha fangertips
cut ya foots at the angles makin sure u dissapear
dental records cant tell who u is
'cause ya whole skull gone nothin left but the ears
we lay the club down fuck we rob fo real
got some standho niggas like the mob fo real
got erasers in decatur a goon sqaud by mosey park
(this boyz n da hood)
[Chorus][Big Gee]Lay the fuck nigga this boyz n da hood

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/