Dem Boyz

Boyz N Da Hood

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Bad Bouth South, Block Entertainment, Boyz N Da Hood

Is this right here? Y'all ready? Let's ride

Its Boyz N Da Hood nigga, as we proceed

To give y'all what y'all needIt's some Boyz N Da Hood sell anything for profit

Five in the morning on the corner clocking

Yeah, we wrong but dare a nigga try to stop us

And you can get it, anywhere anybodyDem Boyz got work, Dem Boyz got yay

Dem Boyz got purp, Dem Boyz got haze

Dem Boyz got glocks, Dem Boyz got K's

Dem Boyz got blocks, Dem Boyz getting paidIf it's taking too long to lock up bring it back

You was short any way so bring a stack

And that shit was fucked up, I wouldn't even know

I ain't had ta open up a whole thing since '94, damnWe ain't tripping we'll swap it out

If it's still in the rap we'll swap it out

Let me hop off in the shower

And get myself together I gone need about a hourI got real clientele

We ain't breaking shit down, we don't need no scales

He worth a mill on the low

Plus the weather man said that it's a light chance of snowIt's some Boyz N Da Hood sell anything for profit

Five in the morning on the corner clocking

Yeah, we wrong but dare a nigga try to stop us

And you can get it, anywhere anybodyDem Boyz got work, Dem Boyz got yay

Dem Boyz got purp, Dem Boyz got haze

Dem Boyz got glocks, Dem Boyz got K's

Dem Boyz got blocks, Dem Boyz getting paidWell, look into the eyes of a young gutta nigga

Loyal to the game out here trying to make a come up nigga

Serving lots of jay, cocking blocks

Knocking country niggaz out they Dr. JayFucking wit a mobsta, cock sucka you popa

Just so you niggaz don't get it twisted

Just listen and pay attention

To one of the realest up out hereWith ambition and on a mission

For getting Benjamins ready

And willing to put one of you out your misery
So bag back, the 44's in the dashboardTrying to act bad will make me blast at your asshole
Nothing less nothing mo, I give you what you ask for

5 for the 50 nigga

Gone before I hit you niggaIt's some Boyz N Da Hood sell anything for profit

Five in the morning on the corner clocking

Yeah, we wrong but dare a nigga try to stop us

And you can get it, anywhere anybodyDem Boyz got work, Dem Boyz got yay

Dem Boyz got purp, Dem Boyz got haze

Dem Boyz got glocks, Dem Boyz got K's

Dem Boyz got blocks, Dem Boyz getting paidYo, now I'm an East side resider, keep niggaz liver than powder Stanking like clam chowder, if they thinking that they wilder

Every since I can remember, I been toting that timber

Keep the block hotter than July in the middle of DecemberNiggaz better know my M-O

From Houston down to the NO

Came a long ways from Lindberg's flying

The back of a Remo, you can catch Dukey posted upRight off exit 65 with some real ass niggaz

Who ain't selling bean pies?

Just to get them green guys

Baby momas we hideCatch them hoes by surprise

Froze with they mouth wide

Even tough guys get duck taped and hog tied

'Cause me, Jody, Jeezy and Gee gone always rideIt's some Boyz N Da Hood sell anything for profit

Five in the morning on the corner clocking

Yeah, we wrong but dare a nigga try to stop us

And you can get it, anywhere anybodyDem Boyz got work, Dem Boyz got yay

Dem Boyz got purp, Dem Boyz got haze

Dem Boyz got glocks, Dem Boyz got K's

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