

There Goes the Neighborhood

Body Count

There goes the neighborhood Here come them fuckin' niggas
With their fancy cars
Who gave them fuckin' niggas
Those rock guitars? Who let 'em in the club?
Did you make 'em pay?
Who let 'em on the stage?
Whose lettin' 'em play? Don't they know rock's just for whites
Don't they know the rules?
Those niggers are too hard core
This shit ain't cool Those blacks want everythin'
In the fuckin' world
That nigga plays so good
He took my muthafuckin' girl There goes the neighborhood
There goes the neighborhood
There goes the neighborhood
There goes the neighborhood
There goes the neighborhood
Da, da, da, da, da We're here, we ain't goin' nowhere
We're movin' right next door to you
Body count, muthafucka
And those of you that don't like it
Can suck, my muthafuckin' dick, ha, ha, ha, ha There goes the neighborhood
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
There goes the neighborhood
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha There goes the neighborhood
There goes the neighborhood
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
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With their fancy cars
Who gave them fuckin' niggas
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Did you make 'em pay?
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Don't they know the rules?
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This shit ain't cool Those blacks want everythin'
In the fuckin' world
That nigga plays so good

He took my muthafuckin' girl There goes the neighborhood
There, there, there
There goes the neighborhood

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