Hoodz Come In Dozens

Del the Funky Homosapien

Thieves in the night, stick you in the alleyway
They might cause fright, they stick you up for Bally suede shoes
And in the news, and even on Geraldo
You can choose who will lose a pair of shoes - word
The ones with the Reebok Pumps get their rumps rearranged
For their change now their down in the dumps
You sprint two yards, to sport em on the first day of school
And like a fool, you went out like the worst way
They pulled out a tool, and asked you to remove them
Quickly, I told em not to do it and they hit me in the mouth
With the nine, I thought they was like kinfolk
I never thought crime would elevate up to Twin Oaks what
But hey, everybody is a victimHoodz come in dozens, the magic word is stick em
When they spot you and they got you and you can't deal with em
All because you spent two G's on your Boomin' System
Loud enough for the whole block to hear
But now they caught you at the light and you're drownin' in your tears
Punk you better raise your ass up out this car
Come off the car punk 'fore your ass gets blast
And never was your fault that your shit was expensive
You shoulda bought a vault, and now I gotta mention thatHoodz come in dozens, read it in the papers
Seems like everyone caught a little vapors
You can't escape em, so don't even plan it
Gangsta Boogie fever has taken over planet Earth
Now your life is worth a pair of Jordan's?
Now I wear Vans and my fans think I'm poor
When I walk down the block, with money in my sock and shoe
I hate you Mista Gangsta, cause everyone is mocking you
Now I can't get no rest because your pests keep
Killing little children like their speakers are worth a million
Plus, it really is a bummer
Someone tried to get me for a coat last summer
Your coat, check it in punk, ha-ha! DamnHoodz come in dozens so watch your back
Cause they all on the attack and you'll never know
When they'll show up, but when they do
You better throw up your hands like a fan and surrender
Nigga don't be a pretender
You ain't the Hulk G
Give up the cash and all the big bulky jewelry

All of it - In what, daylight? That's the plan kid
They don't even care if it's Candid
Because passerbys mind they own beeswax
So they like steppin' to you like yo I'll take these blacks
Give up your cash and your jewels without a argument
Otherwise you'll catch one between the eyes
Don't play hero, cause hero plus a bullet equals zero
Give up your dough and cheerio old chap
You didn't get a cap busted in your temple
See, it's just that simple

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