

# Bad Boyz

## Crosby, Stills & Nash

Have you been watchin' the bad boyz  
Hangin' around the schoolyard?  
Has anyone tried to figure out  
How it is they got so bitter and hard? Does anyone have the faintest idea  
How we gonna explain  
Life to them so far? They can't hang out on the street  
They can't hang out with the boyz  
Unless they're packin' heat  
And ready to make some noise like the bad boyz Have you been watchin' the hatred  
Growing every day between the children?  
Have you been watchin' the races  
On each other's cases and all suspicious? Somebody's always in your face  
It's almost like bein' raped  
You're so defenseless You can't hang out on the street  
You can't hang out with the boyz  
Unless you're packin' heat  
Ready to make some noise like the bad boyz Hope you get there in time  
Lose 'em all down the line Way down yonder on the plantation  
Today it's called the 'hood and everyone's restless  
They feel deserted and abandoned  
They do the best they can but life is ruthless If you never did care about your neighbor  
'Cause their frightening behavior  
Get through to you Don't you see they can't hang out on the street  
They can't hang out with the boyz  
Unless they're packin' heat  
Ready to make some noise they're the bad boyz They can't hang out on the street  
They can't hang out with the boyz  
Unless they're packin' heat  
Ready to make some noise they're the bad boyz They're the bad boyz

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