

Body Count, Here Goes The Neighborhood

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 everything
in the fuckin' world
That nigga plays so good
he took my muthafuckin' girl
there goes the neighborhood.
There goes the neighborhoooooooood,
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, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha
There goes the neighborhood!
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha
There goes the neighborhoooooooood!
There goes the neighborhood!
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha
There goes the neighborhood!
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with their fancy cars.
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Don't they know the rules?
Those niggas are too hard core
this shit ain't cool.
Those blacks want everything 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.