

# Eazy-E, Boyz-N-The-Hood (Remix)

&lt;l&gt;[Dr. Dre] &lt;/i&gt;

Hey yo man, remember that shit Eazy did a while back  
Motherfuckers said it wasn't gonna work (word)  
That crazy shit, yeah the stupid shit  
Hey yo Eazy! (Yo!)  
Hey man why don't you come off the piano for a minute  
And bust this crazy shit

&lt;l&gt;[Eazy-E] &lt;/i&gt;

Woke up quick at about noon  
Just thought that I had to be in Compton soon  
I gotta get drunk before the day begin  
Before my mother starts bitchin bout my friends  
About to go and damn near went blind  
Young niggaz at the pad throwin up gang signs  
Ran in the house and grabbed my clip  
With the Mac-10 on the side of my hip  
Bailed outside and pointed my weapon  
Just as I thought, the fools kept steppin  
Jumped in the fo' hit the juice on my ride  
I got front back and side to side  
Then I let the Alpine play  
Bumpin new shit by NWA  
It was &quot;Gangsta Gangsta&quot; at the top of the list  
Then I played my own shit, it went somethin like this:

Cruisin down the street in my six-fo'  
Jockin the bitches, slappin the hos  
Went to the park to get the scoop  
Knuckleheads out there cold shootin some hoops  
A car pulls up, who can it be?  
A fresh El Camino rollin Kilo G  
He rolls down his window and he started to say  
It's all about makin that GTA

&lt;l&gt;[chorus] &lt;/i&gt;

Cuz the boyz n tha hood are always hard  
You come talkin that trash we'll pull your card  
Knowin nothin in life but to be legit  
Don't quote me boy, cuz I ain't said shit

&lt;l&gt;[Eazy-E] &lt;/i&gt;

Down on B's in the place to give me the pace  
He said my man JB is on freebase  
The boy JB was a friend of mine  
Til I caught him in my car tryin to steal a Alpine  
Chased him up the street to call a truce  
The silly motherfucker pull out a deuce-deuce  
Little did he know I had a loaded 12 gauge  
One sucker dead, LA Times front page

&lt;l&gt;[chorus] &lt;/i&gt;

&lt;l&gt;[Eazy-E] &lt;/i&gt;

Bored as hell and I wanna get ill  
So I went to a spot where my homeboys chill  
The fellows out there, makin that dollar  
I pulled up in my 6-4 Impala  
They greet me with a 40 and I start drinkin  
And from the 8-ball my breath start stinkin  
Love to get my girl, to rock that body  
Before I left I hit the Bacardi  
Went to her house to get her out of the pad

Dumb ho said something stupid that made me mad  
She said somethin that I couldn't believe  
So I grabbed the stupid bitch by her nappy ass weave  
She started talkin shit, wouldn't you know?  
Reached back like a pimp and slapped the ho  
Her father jumped up and he started to shout  
So I threw a right-cross and knocked his old ass out

&lt;l&gt;[chorus] &lt;/i&gt;

&lt;l&gt;[Eazy-E] &lt;/i&gt;

I'm rollin hard now I'm under control  
Then wrapped the six-fo' around a telephone poll  
I looked at my car and I said, "Oh brother"  
I throw it in the gutter and go buy another  
Walkin home and I see the G ride  
Now Ket is drivin Kilo on the side  
As they busted a U, they got pulled over  
An undercover cop in a dark green Nova  
Ket got beaten for resistin arrest  
He socked the pig in the head for rippin his Guess  
Now G is caught for doin the crime  
For defence on the boy, he'll do some time

&lt;l&gt;[chorus] &lt;/i&gt;

&lt;l&gt;[Eazy-E] &lt;/i&gt;

I went to get them out but there was no bail  
The fellaz start to riot in the county jail  
Two days later in municipal court  
Kilo G on trial cold cut a fart  
Disruption of a court, said the judge  
On a six year sentence my man didn't budge  
Bailiff came over to turn him in  
Kilo G looked up and gave a grin  
He yelled out "FIRE!", then came Suzi  
The bitch came in with a sub-machine Uzi  
Police shot the bitch but didn't hurt her  
Both up state for attempted murder

&lt;l&gt;[chorus] &lt;/i&gt;