

# Bg Knocc Out & Dresta, Life's A Puzzle

Life in the hood, (life in the hood)  
Life in the hood, (yeah, just like a puzzle)  
Life in the hood, (life in, life in the hood)  
Life in the hood, is just like a puzzle

(dresta)  
Its like a jungle, sometimes  
When you rhyme  
The hood took you under  
Niggas start to wonder  
Why you missin all these summers  
I ain't seen the streets  
In like five or six weeks  
Cos I'm back on the cell block  
Lookin like I'm shell shocked  
In and out  
Down south, up north  
I'm back back, forth and forth  
I can't seem to keep my black ass outta dough  
Cos I'm steady doin dirt  
Put in work for the turf  
I did a gang of killin  
And still ain't learnt a damn thing  
Except how to gang bang  
Talk slang and shoot game  
And now I think I'm the mack of the century  
Cos I got this bitch runnin through the penatentiary  
But never knowin she was hoe'ing in the hood, black  
Till the day my homies say 'dre that bitch a hoodrat'  
But shoot the package on some nights  
And I'm alright  
Just another piece of the puzzle of my f\*\*ked up life

(chorus)  
Life in the hood is just like a puzzle (like a puzzle)  
If in the game, your lookin for trouble (lookin for trouble)

(bg knocc out)  
My life is like a puzzle  
I thank God for everyday I'm seeing  
Livin in the world cos I'm bout european  
Bein, a young black male is like havin on  
Some gasline underwear bailin through hell  
Cos we have no win that we can all see  
Ask rodney king, michael j and mike t  
And what about oj, I think it's a set up  
Pac you said it first but my nigga keep your head up

They don't wanna see another black man make it  
And everything we get that look nice  
They wanna take it  
So make it, 187 on the po-lice  
I'm tired of seein nigga's get stressed  
And f\*\*ked with no grease  
No peace, no justice  
Motherf\*\*k this  
Live bg's doin dirt outta cuttless  
The three strikes march  
It didn't help the situation  
All it did was increase the jail population

(chorus)

(life in the hood is just like a puzzle)  
Life in the hood is just like a puzzle

(dresta)  
My homies is a piece to my puzzle  
I love they ass to death  
But the more I look around  
There ain't too many of us left  
Survival of the fittest  
And the strong don't survive  
I can count more real niggas dead than alive  
So niggas stop the talkin  
Let that bullshit keep walkin  
I'm tryin to get mine  
So quit wasting my time  
And if I had a dime for everytime I met a bitch  
That I thought was the shit  
My ass would be rich  
But no, I'm broke  
And bitches ain't a joke  
Nigga you better check yo bitch, talkin shit  
Will get that hoe smoked, (I'm down with you baby)  
Bitch, don't even make a nigga start  
Tryin to get inside my heart  
So she can tear my life apart  
I already got enough strain on my brain  
Than to be busy worried about some busy ass dame  
But game, recognise game with the dresta  
Fool, I thought you knew about the westside gangsta

(chorus till fade)