

# Coolio, I'm Seein' Bodiez In The Alley & Blood In

Coolio: what up fow?

-ain't nuthin man, wassup wit you?

C: try'n to get my hustles on, you know how it is

(right, right)

-what you doin' nowadays?

C: hustlin', what you doin'?

-school, man. I'm tryin' to get out of this muthaf\*\*ka, man.

C: right, well go then...hehe you know what I'm sayin', I'm tryin' to

Make money.

[gunshots]

C: ah shit, damn there it goes, ah shit!

- see there man, that's what I'm tryin' to do, get up out this

Muthaf\*\*ka,serious

Man.i'm fed up with this shit. nigger set trippin', I ain't even  
Banging.

C: what

-you know what I'm sayin'? drive-bys and shit, muthaf\*\*kas steelin' my  
Shit, crackheads. I'm tired of this shit.

C: that's how it is around here though, man. you've been livin' around  
Here though man.

- right, right but I'm tired of it.

C: right,i here you, man.you know sumthin' though?

- what's up man?

C: as much as I hate this muthaf\*\*ka, I love this muthaf\*\*ka.

- right.

C: that's how the ghetto is, man.

-you're right.