

Crosby, Stills & Nash, Bad Boyz

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 ya never did care about your neighbor
Cuz their frightening behavior
Get through to ya

Don't ya 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
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They're the bad boyz