

# N.W.a, Boyz-N-The Hood

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' about 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 'n back, and side to side  
Then I let the alpine play  
Bumpin' new shit by nwa  
It was gangsta gangsta at the top of the list  
Then I played my own shit, it went somethin' like this :

Cruisin' down the street in my '4  
Jockin' the bitches, slappin' the ho's  
Went to the park to get the scoop  
Knuckle-heads 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

Cuz the boyz in the 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...

Dolla b'z in the place to give me the pace  
He said my man jb is on freebase  
The boy jb was a friend of mine  
'till I caught him in my car tryin' to steal a alpine  
Chased him up the street to call a truce  
The silly mothafucka pull out a deuce-deuce  
Little did he know I had a loaded 12 gage  
One sucker dead, l.a. times front page

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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 '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 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 out and he started to shout  
So I threw a right-cross and knocked his old ass out

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I'm rollin' hard now I'm under control  
Then wrapped the '4 'round the 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 kat is drivin' kilo on the side  
As they busted a u they got pulled over  
An undercover cop in a dark green nova  
Kat got beat for resistin' arrest  
He socked the pig in his head for rippin' his guess  
Now g is caught for doin' the crime  
For the fence on the boy, he'll do some time

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I went to get the mouth but there was no bail  
The fellows 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 years 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

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