

# The RZA, Hood Rats

(featuring Doc Doom & Erica Bryant)

(Intro: Erica Bryant (RZA))

Hoodrat, hoodrat, hoodrat (get ya head straight)

(RZA)

Yo, yo, get ya head straight, get ya life straight  
Sniffin' on that, blow, sippin' on that nitrate  
Boostin' from the corner store, f\*\*kin' all them thugs, raw  
Suckin' on that apple head, wonder why your throat sore?  
Sittin' there, on welfare, head full of horse hair  
Baby-daddy dead, in jail or in a wheelchair  
But you don't seem to care, you just wanna wear  
Prada one-sided but can't afford a pair  
Up in your mom's lab, twenty-two, scallywag  
Snotty-nosed baby with the bootleg hoochie bag  
Gettin' your coochie ragged by an old sugar dad  
Dreamin' bout them things that you could of been, you should of had

(Chorus: RZA & Erica Bryant (RZA))

Hoodrat, hoodrat, hoodrat, hoodrat (get ya mind up)  
Hoodrat, hoodrat, hoodrat, hoodrat (get ya mind up)  
Hoodrat, hoodrat, hoodrat, hoodrat (get that swine up)  
Hoodrat, hoodrat, hoodrat, hoodrat

(Erica Bryant)

Always wanna ball with shit, give back tomorrow's shit  
Throw up the sperm, sayin' you don't swallow shit  
Drinkin' out the bottle shit, claimin' you a model chick  
Prayin' to Gods, so you can hit the lotto, chick?

(Outro: Erica Bryant (Doc Doom))

Hoodrat, hoodrat, hoodrat  
Hoodrat, hoodrat, hoodrat  
(The Black Knights! West Coast niggaz)