## **Gangstas** (Featuring Eazy E)

## **Boyz N Da Hood**

Rock this mic

Jody Breeze, Young Jeezy, Big Gee, Duke

Eazy E, Wiz, Block ENT

Boyz N Da Hood, Bad Boy, E Serm, let's goFrom the A all the way to Compton

They say the new NWA is comin'

Keep your basses bumpin'

Stay away from who fake and frontin'Try and play me, I'm ma take your face to thumpin'

I'm a gangsta, I don't need rap for nothin'

And only play games in the A or Compton

Hop by the box, Chevy murder, any man standin'

It's Boyz N Da Hood, E tell 'em where it's standin'

I got beat for the street to tha beach I'll be rolling

Neva see me strolling, 40s I'll be holding

Girls in the daisies, drive Eazy crazy

Rolled up my windows as I turned on my ACRolling down Crenshaw, see tha hoes jocking

Sunday nights popping, see tha foes hopping

My stereo's bumpin' that ATL funk

You can call it what ya want, either way the shit bumpsYeah, being a gangsta is so neat, yeah

Gangsta beat 4 tha street

All this gutter, gutter, pulled up with it

This just the beginning so don't fuck with us, yeahBeing a gangsta is so neat, yeah

Gangsta beat 4 tha street

The Boyz N Da Hood will keep their heart

Come talkin' that trash and we'll pull your car

I'm in the 6-4, 5th bitch strapped, no roof, roof

The Snowman pimp, bitch shoes on the coupe

Stepped in 100 deep, deep, blew a few bucks

G'd up a pair of black strings in the chucksMy wrist so rocky and my neck so bright

My stones change colors like a disco light

Whole team strapped up, let a nigga trip

Desert Eagle in the club, better, nigga flipFrom the south to the west, I stay in a vest

Fully loaded, Smif N Wess to protect my nest

Let you trip, disrespect, you get checked

More direct, you end up with a hole in your neckI must confess there's got to be somethin in the

water

Cause every year I age, I gets harder and harder

Got a team of cutthroats, niggaz with hood hoes

Tryin' to cope slum dough, whenever the guns blowYeah, being a gangsta is so neat, yeah

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The Boyz N Da Hood will keep their heart

Come talkin' that trash and we'll pull your carYeah, I'm crusin' down the street in my LAC

Blowin' good Kenwood, bumpin' Eazy E

With dem Boyz N Da Hood, in the hood I be

We out the fryer, freakin' hoes with Gs

Give [Incomprehensible] to sniffFor all the J's I got thanks to give

If crime pays, then we looking for a gangsta lean

You bad niggaz better tang your lip before

We fuck around and get into some gangsta shitAll black boys in the hoods, four deep

Tote heat, four speed, grow tree, in a spokes?

So, niggaz don't want beef

Nigga run up on the corner, match a barrel through your teethFour foot celebrate, fifth all kinda ways

Oh, he ain't gotta say he think he gonna get away

Toting that thang, I'm d-cap that-a-way

The punk went that-a-way, the punk went that awayYeah, being a gangsta is so neat, yeah

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