

# Boyz n Tha Hood (G-Mix)

## Eazy-E

[Intro: Dresta]

"Yeah, Gangsta Dresta done stepped in this, motherfucker. And this one goes out to all the O.G.'s out there. And I can't forget the baby gangstas, what's up, niggas? My nigga they came back with some of that old school original west coast shit, nigga. That got all of y'all on his dick in the first place, yeah. So run that shit, E, yeah."

[Verse 1: Eazy-E]

Cruisin' down the street in my '64  
Jockin' the freaks, clockin' the dough  
Went to the park to get the scoop  
Knuckleheads out there cold shooting some hoops  
A car pulls up, who can it be?  
A fresh El Camino rolling Kilo G  
He rolls down his window and he started to say  
It's all about making that GTA

[Hook: Eazy-E]

Cause the boys in the hood are always hard  
You come talking that trash, we'll pull your card  
Knowing nothing in life, but to be legit  
Don't quote me, boy, cause I ain't said shit

[Verse 2: Eazy-E]

Donald B's in the place to give me the pace  
He said, "My man JD is on freebase"  
The boy JD was a friend of mine  
'Til I caught him in my car trying to steal a Alpine  
Chased him up the street to call a truce  
The silly cluck-head pulls out a deuce-deuce  
Little did he know, I had a loaded 12 gauge  
One sucker dead, LA Times front page

[Hook: Eazy-E]

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[Verse 3: Eazy-E]

Bored as fuck and I wanna get ill

So I went to a place where my homeboys chill  
Niggas out there making that dollar  
I pulled up in my '64 Impala  
They greet me with a 40 and I start drinking  
And from the 8-ball my breath start stinking  
Left 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 something that I couldn't believe  
So I grabbed the stupid bitch by her nappy ass weave  
She started talking shit, wouldn't you know?  
Reached back like a pimp, slapped the ho  
Her father jumped up and he started to shout  
So I bombed on pops, knocked his ol' ass out

[Hook: Eazy-E]

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[Verse 4: Eazy-E]

Now I'm rolling hard, now under control  
Then wrapped the '64 'round a telephone pole  
I looked at my car and I said, "Oh, brother  
Throw it in the gutter and go buy another"  
Walking home and I see the G ride  
Now Kat is drivin Kilo on the side  
As they busted a U, they got pulled over  
A undercover cop in a dark green Nova  
Now Kat got beat for resisting arrest  
He socked the pig in the head for rippin' his Guess  
Now G is caught for doing the crime  
Fourth offense on the boy, he'll do some time

[Hook: Eazy-E]

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[Verse 5: Eazy-E]

I went to get them out, but there was no bail  
My niggas caused a riot in the county jail  
Two days later in municipal court  
Kilo G on trial straight cut a fart  
Disruption of a court, said the judge  
On a six-year 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 Suzy  
The bitch came in with a sub-machine Uzi  
Police shot the girl, but didn't hurt her  
Both upstate for attempted murder

[Hook: Eazy-E]

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