Yeah Every hood's the same (2x)Come on They give us guns and drugs Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs They wanna count the slugs Then come around here and fuck with us (Uh huh) They give us guns and drugs Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs They wanna count the slugs Then come around here and fuck with us I'm from the land of the gang bang Since I was little, ain't a god damn thang changed It's the same ol same Bush run shit like Sadaam Hussien I cock and aim, clinically insane To deal with this bullshit day to day If I sell some yay or smoke some hay You bitches wanna throw me up in pelican's bay Call me an animal up in the system But who's the animal that built this prison Who's the animal that invented lower living The projects, thank god for Russell Simmons Thank god for Sugarhill I'm putting a different kind of steel up to my grill Y'all know what it is, scared for your own kids How these ghetto niggaz taken over showbiz They give us guns and drugs Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs They wanna count the slugs Then come around here and fuck with us (Uh huh) They give us guns and drugs Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs They wanna count the slugs Then come around here and fuck with us It's boyz in the hood, it's toys in the hood Y'all wanna know why there's noise in the hood Cause there's drugs in the hood, thugs in the hood Nigga killed a crip and a blood in the hood (For real) Cause when niggaz get tribal It's all about survival, nobody liable I got caught by five-oh Grandmama came to court with her Bible But when the judge hit the gavel Now I'm too far from my family to travel (Fuck) I just came unraveled Socked the D.A. before I got gaffled Owned by C.A, State Property Just like the year fifteen fifty three

They give us guns and drugs

Looking for me, a one-way ticket out

Don't understand, what's so hard to figure out?

Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs
They wanna count the slugs
Then come around here and fuck with us (Uh huh)
They give us guns and drugs
Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs
They wanna count the slugs
Then come around here and fuck with us

(Damn) I can't take the pressure Pulled the fo-fo up out the dresser Grabbed the weight up out the closet Po-po coming but I'm scared to toss it Y'all know what happened last time I lost it Can't tell you niggaz what the fucking boss did The game got a nigga exhausted Gotta go for the plea bargain they offered Twenty years for what? Breaking these laws that's so corrupt Taking these halls and filling 'em up Some powder keg shit that's about to erupt Ay y'all, I'm about to be stuck Until the year two thousand, what the fuck? In the hood, don't press your luck Cause these motherfuckers will set you up, word up

They give us guns and drugs
Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs
They wanna count the slugs
Then come around here and fuck with us (Uh huh)
They give us guns and drugs
Then wonder why in the fuck we thugs
They wanna count the slugs
Then come around here and fuck with us

Every hood's the same (3x) Every hood's the same (2x) Stop tripping on it Every hood's the same (3x) Every hood's the same (2x)