

Bring Back Somethin' fo da Hood

Coolio

This record goes out to all you fake ass, gangsta baller bueschwa-minded ass house niggas who forget their colour. Put on a suit and tie and escape from the ghetto and don't never come back. Yeah motherfucker, you can run but you sure can't hide!

Deep down in the jungle with a crack to the throat
Niggas kill niggas for steppin on their toe
A girl is a bitch and a lady is a ho
When anything goes for a little bit o'docey
Shit get cooked by thugs and crooks
With the knowledge of a scholar but they don't read books
Everyday is a chance that ya life might go
So today is a day that ya gotta get paid
Slang them ki's, make them g's
Do what'cha want but ya sell what'cha please
But don't fuck ?? where you come from
Cos when you do that you're done
Remember your niggas and bitches and your Trojans
And take it to your pockets for some fitness
When ya get it goin and ya got it goin good
Ya better bring back somethin for da hood

Bring back somethin fo da hood motherfucker!
Bring back somethin fo da hood!
Bring back somethin fo da hood motherfucker!
Bring back somethin fo da hood!

LA County what's goin on?
1993 modern day Babylon
Peace to the niggas from the street
And rest in peace to the others that's six feet deep
Welcome to the fool and he strikes when he's back
And the snake come around, go around and get ape
Top down, slipped on CO-run they none
Every (?cisscrack?)-CAINE ain't no fun
Black cop white cop [gun shot]
Fuck the colour of skin make sure he shot [gun shot]
Escape from a jail cell, split away from hell
And all I want for Christmas is a Glock and some shells
Billy Boy takes the pictures, (?Rak watch the room?)
Five-I-seven on my switch, we got out early
Taddle-tails get dropped an' they get got good
So get this stoob nigga for the hood

Get that nigga fo da hood motherfucker!
Get that nigga fo da hood!
Get that nigga fo da hood motherfucker!
Get that nigga fo da hood!

Them niggas ain't playin! [x3]
(What'cha gonna do when you get out of jail?)
Get that nigga fo da hood

You must remember dis if you're black and you're rich
One push come to shove they'll take your shit
Martin Luther King didn't wear a diamond ring
But he had a dream to let freedom reign

My homie Red Foxx got played like blocks
Pick em up sticks, jacks and hop-scotch
??, aggravation, there's no end to the situation
Cos niggas need a place to meet, a place to sleep
A place to eat and rest they feet
But nobody really even gives a fuck
That's why so many niggas is maggot'd up, huh
You claimin the hood but you don't back it up
Fool! And when they catch ya ass, they gonna FUCK you up
So when you get it goin and ya got it goin good
You better bring back somethin fo da hood

Bring back somethin fo da hood motherfucker!
Bring back somethin fo da hood!
Bring back somethin fo da hood motherfucker!
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Bring back somethin fo da hood MOTHERFUCKER
(Haa-aah! Haa-aah! Haa-aah!)