

# Throw Ya Hood Up

Tha Dogg Pound

Just throw ya hood up (Throw ya hood up)  
Throw it up, fire up, got the rag and the bag  
Just throw ya hood up (Throw ya hood up)  
Six-deuces, Chevrolet's in the back poppin' flags  
Throw Ya Hood Up (Throw Ya Hood Up)  
Ride out, I'm a cock it back nigga, let it fly out  
Just throw ya hood up (Throw ya hood up)  
Mash on, fuck these niggaz get ya blast on homie

Tired of the bullshit, let me show ya how it's done  
Never gave a fuck about these bitch niggaz or the ones  
Run up on you and your homeboys nigga  
Got a semi for you and your homeboys nigga  
On these niggaz, run it like I own these niggaz  
Just me and D-A-Z up on these niggaz  
Man cock it, hit they spot quick  
Hit the pot where the rocks sit  
The kitchen, shut down the pigeons  
Under the floorboard is our shit  
Gangbang 101 motherfucker, all profit now  
Dogg Pound, catch me with the Chuck's on the ground  
Stampedin', stompin', what the fuck's goin' down  
Tell me homie, what you want it later or now?  
Sit it down busta boy, or bust a toy  
Bust your boy to let ya know the noise annoys  
Get rolled on like alloy  
Your whole hood's full of these niggaz  
Bustas, mark bitches and snitches  
Hittin' niggaz up like what you lookin' at nigga?

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I see a lot of motherfuckers say they bang  
But when they in the spot they be tuckin' they chain  
Don't trip with a cold killa fresh off the street  
Your heart skip a beat, knockin' fools right off they feet  
Wanna be me like the way I sound and rap, runnin' the map  
(Get hit with the strap nigga for talkin' that smack)  
You got me fucked up nigga, stay down with what you get  
Eastside Long Beach, my niggaz will trip  
Got the streets behind me, everybody is grimey  
21st Street in Long Beach is where you can find me  
So push back, yeah nigga yo I did that  
Gutter spots nigga where all the dealers hang at  
(This nigga hangin' on the ave') Where you bang?  
(He tried to bang on Daz) What you claim?  
(He tried to wave his flag) That ain't the same  
(And when we catch him outside nigga) Bang-bang-bang  
I'm a stone cold rapper with money to burn  
With money to earn, y'all niggaz will learn

(When they see me in the party I'll be givin' it up)  
This for my niggaz and my bitches so everybody

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Yeah, we tryin' to see who the livest gangbanger  
Up in this motherfucker, from female to male  
We gon' do it a little somethin' like this  
Do the Eastside run this motherfucker? (Hell Yeah!)  
Do the Northside run this motherfucker? (Hell Yeah!)  
Do the Southside run this motherfucker? (Hell Yeah!)  
Do the Westside run this motherfucker? (Hell Yeah!)

I'm back up out the black smoke, ready for whatever ya bring  
I ain't talkin' that shit, I'll be the first to swing  
This the hood life, young niggaz doin' anything for them hood stripes  
(Nigga we just ready for a club fight)  
Late night when them thangs go off  
When I bust up on a nigga and his head blown off  
You gotta be with it to be throwin' ya set up

Get outta lines, outta bounds, get wet up  
Chipped, split, spread out  
I'm a go Cube on these niggaz, and take 'em to the hood  
And show 'em how they 'sposed to bang and pitch in  
Swervin', I got some hush puppies to crack for bitches  
It's me and Daz, citywide bangers nigga

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