

Boyz N The Hood
Dynamite Hack

[Verse Progression]

[tab]A - C# - D - D# - E - E# - F - E - D - D

[Chorus Progression][\tab]

A - F# - E - G

[Verse]

[tab]A C#

Woke up quick at about noon[\tab]

[tab] D D#

Just thought that I had to be in Compton soon[\tab]

[tab] E E#

I gotta get drunk before the day begins[\tab]

[tab] F E D

Before my mother starts bitchin about my friends[\tab]

[tab]A C#

About to go and damn near went blind[\tab]

[tab] D D#

Young niggaz on the pad throwin up gang signs[\tab]

[tab] E E#

I went in the house to get the clip[\tab]

[tab] F E D

With my Mac10 on the side of my hip[\tab]

[tab]A C#

I bailed outside and pointed my weapon[\tab]

[tab]D D#

Just as I thought, the fools kept steppin[\tab]

[tab] E E#

I jumped in the fo hit the juice on my ride[\tab]

[tab] F E D

I got front and back side to side[\tab]

[tab]A C#

Then I let the alpine play[\tab]

[tab] D D#

I was pumpin new shit by NWA[\tab]

[tab] E E#

It was "Gangster Gangster" at the top of the list[\tab]

[tab] F E D

Then I played my own shit, it went somethin like this[\tab]

[Chorus]

[tab]A F#

Cruisin down the street in my 6-fo [\tab]

[tab]E G

Jockin the bitches, slappin the hoe s[\tab]

[tab]A F#

I went to the park to get the scoop[\tab]

[tab]E G

Knuckle-heads out there cold shootin some hoop[/tab]

[Verse]

A car pulls up, who can it be?
The fresh El Camino rollin Kilo G
He rolls down the window and he starts to say
It s all about makin that G.T.A.
Cause the boyz in the hood are always hard
You come talkin that trash and we ll pull your card
Knowin nothin in life but to be legit
Don t quote me boy, cuz I ain t said shit ...
Bored as hell and I wanna get ill
So I go to a place where my homeboyz chill
The fellas out there try to make that dollar
I pulled up in the 6-fo and hollered
greeted with a 40 and I start drinkin
And from the 8-ball my breath start stinkin
I gotta get my girl to rock that body
Before I left I hit the bacardi
Pulled to the house get her out of the pad
And the bitch said something to make me mad
She said somethin that I couldn t believe
So I grabbed the stupid bitch by her nappy ass weave
She started talkin shit, wouldn t you know?
I reached back like a pimp and slapped the ho
And her father stood up and he started to shout
So I threw a right-cross and knocked his old ass out

[Chorus]

Cause the boyz in the hood are always hard
You come talkin that trash and we ll pull your card
Knowin nothin in life but to be legit
Don t quote me boy, cuz I ain t said shit ...
Punk ass trippin in the dead of night
homies score and key is gonna fly, punk ass fly