

Dynamite Hack (Eazy-E) - Boyz in the Hood [clean]

(Album: Pillowhead) (1998)

Woke up quick, at about noon,
Just thought that I had to be in Compton soon
I gotta get drunk, 'fore the day begins,
Before my momma starts sayin' about my friends

About to go and damn near went blind,
Young bloods on the path throwin' up gang sings
I went in the house to get the clip,
With my mack 10, on the side of my hip

I bailed outside and I pointed my weapon
And just as I thought, the fools kept steppin'
I jumped in the 'four, hit the juice on my ride,
I got front and back, side to side

Then I let the Alpine play,
I was pumpin' new sh*** by NWA
It was gangsta gangsta at the top of the list,
Then I played my own and it went somethin' like this

A F#m Bm7 E7
Crusin' down the street in my six fo',
Jockin' the bitches, slappin' the ho's
I went to the park to get the scoop,
Knuckleheads out there, cold shootin' some hoop

a car pulls up, who can it be,
It's a fresh el camino, rollin' kilo-G
He rolls down the window and starts to say,
It's all about makin' that G T A

CHORUS:

A **F#m** **Bm7**
Cuz' the boyz in the hood are always hard,
E7 **A**
Come talkin' that trash, and we'll pull your card
F#m **Bm7**
Knowin' nothin' in life, but to be legit,
E7 **A (D/F#, A, E7)**
Don't quote me boy I ain't said shit

Bored as hell, and I wanna to get ill,
So I go to a place where my home boys chill
Fellas out there tryin' to make that dolla'
I pulled up in the '64 impalla

I'm greeted with a forty and I start drinkin',
And from the eight ball my breath starts stinkin'
I gotta get my girl to rock that body,
before I left, I hit the Bacardi

Pull to the house, get her outta the pad,
And the bitch said somethin' to make mad,
She said somethin' that, I couldn't believe,
So I grabbed the stupid bitch by her nappy ass weave

Started talkin' shit, wouldn't you know,
I reached back like a pimp and I slapped the ho'
Her father stood up, & started to shout,
So I threw a right cross and knocked his ole' ass out

[CHORUS]

INSTRUMENTAL

Punk ass trippin' in the dead of night...
Homey scored a ki, he's gonna fly, punk ass fly

TABLATURE: Main Riff:

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e|-----|
B|-2-----2-----2-----|
G|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|
D|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|
A|-0-----0-----4-----4-----|
E|-----|
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e|-----0-----0-----|
B|-----3-----0-----4-----4-----|
G|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|
D|-0-----0-----1-----1-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
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e|-----2-----2-----|
B|-5-----5-----5-----2-----2-----|
G|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|
D|-2-----2-----3-----3-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
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e|-----2-----2-----|
B|-----2-----2-----3-----3-----|
G|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|
D|-4-----2-----0-----0-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
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