

# Why We Thugs

Ice Cube

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)  
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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

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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  
Looking for me, a one-way ticket out  
Don't understand, what's so hard to figure out?

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(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

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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)