

# The 'Hood

Evildead

One hundred million strong  
The other gangs are wrong  
You kill one in the 'Hood;  
Family gang have to pay the price  
Don't even think of drive by,  
Don't even think of walk by  
Cops, F.B.I., C.I.A., don't fuck with us!  
In the 'Hood there is no law,  
There is no initiation  
It's kill for one, and kill for all  
There are no limitations  
The rival gangs, the very few,  
We keep their skulls as trophies  
We gouge their eyes  
And rip their scalps,  
And on their corpses we shit and pee!

Don't turn your back/In our streets!  
Just fuckin' beat it/The 'Hood!  
Don't think of packing/Certain death!  
Just fuckin' beat it /Beat it...

The president thinks we are the best  
And he knows he's right  
We clean the streets of scum,  
But assholes think we are the ones  
Those who start the fights,  
Jugular thrusts with our knives  
Love to watch them bleed,  
Watch them squirm  
Until they're white!  
We won't maim you for your shoes,  
We impale you for cheap booze  
We won't bone your sister,  
Unless she spreads and starts to ooze  
We can't help it if we like our job,  
Justice extreme  
We're sometimes called,  
People bad; Violence good,  
That's all we know we are the 'Hood!!!  
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Just fuckin' beat it/The 'Hood!  
Don't think of packing/Certain death!  
Just fucking' beat it/ Beat it...

Uzis by our sides,  
The targets in our eyes  
We squeeze the trigger,  
And we start to laugh  
Plug the bullets up their ass  
Always drop like flies,  
Stupid chiks with attitudes,  
We make the suck our sacks  
Government sponsored gang warfare,  
That's the job we do  
Census bureau depopulation,  
The 'Hoods the chosen few

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