

Boyz N Da Hood, Everybody Know Me

[Chorus:]

Big Gee, (Big Gee) Zone 3, (Zone 3) Straight up out da gutta everbody know me, (who), Gorilla z-z

[Verse 1:]

I'm a grown man, yeah thats what my momma said
Ask her for a key while she packing up my underwear
Underwear, Over there, only got a couple pair, i've been fucked up all my life, Dont know body who
Who dont care?
They Dont Care!
Dat old nigga know me i be all up in da air while they holden up my scroudum
I da told em,
u aint told em
Yes i did,
Now it time to show them cuz the industry still think that we bullshitten
I aint quitten
I aint either, I'm still baggin up the reefa
Nigga know me cuz i be the one thats always talkin reefa
What chu want?
real team cuz i will try as a man nigga, know me cuz a nigga stil a hanging around the countryback
Tell them why they really know you
They dont wanna know
Yeah they do
Not for hanging on the corner with a blunt or two
And by nighttime, nigga know that im the truth, Pistol in my drawer, doing the same shit my momm

[Chorus:]

Big Gee, (Big Gee) Zone 3, (Zone 3) Straight up out da gutta everbody know me, (who), Gorilla z-z

[Verse 2:]

Yeah I'm Gorilla Zoe, mr missed to stack the door
right der by the corner store, and everybody Fuckin know
You fuckin know!
You fucking right
Thinkin this a open mike, my candy read U.S.A, Nigga this is real life
Life twice, yeah right, i can be gone anyday< Everybody love me at my grave or what they supos
What
Let me Tell you something
Fuck these niggers wanna know
East boy, tnt dem up, and gorilla zoe
Bitch no
Bitch No
I aint trickin eevryday
You my favourtite baby daddy im riding wit chu anyway
U ride cuz u tired livin by the quarter mile, Niggas know me everytime for mr. exit 65
Yeah, the 6-5 we ride on, 2-fo we slide
Through the eastside, despised by those who lie
Check my background, my beef is certified
Break bread with killers say breads would murder guys, thats whats up

[Chorus:]

Big Gee, (Big Gee) Zone 3, (Zone 3) Straight up out da gutta everbody know me, (who), Gorilla z-z

[Verse 3:]

Yeah, we on whole other level, no deals with the devil
my cock is what we pedel, yeah the flags are still those rebels
They know me cuz i keep it G
Yeah nigga me too, see, breeze been a g so long, haterz better be cool cuz
I'm still that cat there at-a
cock back some shots at-a
Nigga bout my stacks
you can
go run and tell that nigga,
kick down your front door,
where im from we front-doe,(doe)

Yeah nigger we cut doe (doe)

Flatline you punk ho's

We aint leanin or rockin ova here, (rocking ova here), cuz if I get to snappin then im poppin over the

A!? I aint stoppin like a dare, (dare), stacks on deck big pockets ova here, (pockets ova here)

glock 40, a whole lot of rifels

yeah im a gangsta but not a dicipel, ha

Pce Ouutt, A-Town beee,

Boyz n da hood, you dont like it hell then scream at them (then)

[Chorus:]

Big Gee, (Big Gee) Zone 3, (Zone 3) Straight up out da gutta everbody know me, (who), Gorilla z-z