

# There Goes the Neighborhood

## Body Count

There goes the neighborhood. Here come them fuckin' niggas  
with their fancy cars.  
Who gave them fuckin' niggas  
those rock guitars?  
Who let 'em in the club?  
Did you make 'em pay?  
Who let 'em on the stage?  
Whose lettin' 'em play?  
Don't they know rock's just for whites  
don't they know the rules?  
Those niggers are too hard core  
this shit ain't cool.  
Those blacks want everything  
in the fuckin' world  
That nigga plays so good  
he took my muthafuckin' girl  
there goes the neighborhood. There goes the neighborhoooooooood,  
There goes the neighborhood,  
There goes the neighborhood  
There goes the neighborhood. Da, Da, Da, Da, Da  
We're here,  
We ain't goin' nowhere.  
We're movin' right next door to you,  
Body Count, muthafucka.  
And those of you that don't like it  
can suck, my muthafuckin' dick, ha, ha, ha, ha. There goes the neighborhood!  
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha  
There goes the neighborhood!  
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha  
There goes the neighborhoooooooood!  
There goes the neighborhood!  
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha  
There goes the neighborhood! Here come them fuckin' niggas  
with their fancy cars.  
Who gave them fuckin' niggas  
those rock guitars?  
Who let 'em in the club?  
Did you make 'em pay?  
Who let 'em on the stage?  
Whose lettin' 'em play?  
Don't they know rock's just for whites  
Don't they know the rules?

Those niggas are too hard core  
this shit ain't cool.  
Those blacks want everything in the fuckin' world.  
That nigga plays so good,  
he took my muthafuckin' girl.  
There goes the neighborhood  
There, there, there, there goes the neighborhood.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>