

# There Goes The Neighborhood

E.Town Concrete

There goes the neighborhood.

Here come them fuckin' wiggers  
With those fancy cars.  
Who gave them fuckin' wiggers  
Those rock guitars?  
Who let 'em in the club?  
Did you make 'em pay?  
Who let 'em on the stage?  
Who let 'em play?

Don't they know rock's just for us  
Don't they know the rules?  
Those wiggers just ain't hardcore  
This shit ain't cool.  
Those wiggers want everything  
In the fuckin' world  
That wigger plays so good  
He took my muthafuckin' girl  
There goes the neighborhood.

There goes the neighborhood,  
There goes the neighborhoooooooooooood,  
There goes the neighborhood.

Bang,bang,bang,bang,bang.

We're here, bitches  
And we ain't goin' nowhere.  
We're movin' right next door to you,  
E.Town muthafucka.  
If all you punks there don't like it  
You can suck, my muthafuckin' dick, ha.

Ten years in the game  
We've seen a lot new come  
And we've seen a lot new go  
But we're still right here  
Ha ha ha ha hahaha  
Aaaah don't be mad hahahaha  
Bitch

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