

# Ice Cube, Robbin Hood (Cause It Ain't All Good)

&quot;My job is to tell it like it is..&quot;

[Ice Cube]

See who the fuck I'ma jack today  
Nigga broke, shit  
and it's early in the mornin

&quot;Today I'm going to tell you the story of Robin Hood&quot;

[Ice Cube]

At last, grab my ski-mask out the closet  
Now let's see how big did my balls get?  
I brush my teeth - it takes a thief  
Swervin, cause I'm tryin to roll up the chronic leaf  
At a stop sign, I take a hit and hold it on  
I cough (\*cough cough\*) now I'm off  
Drivin down the two-lane highway  
It's all bad, thinkin bout shit I never had  
Pass through the W.S. (neighbor-hood)  
Knowin I can do my best in Westwood  
Cut off by a white BM, driven by a yuppie  
He sticks up his finger like, &quot;Fuck me&quot;  
Now I gotta to follow him HOME, with my CHROME  
Send him to the Twilight ZONE, it's ON  
Niggaz say I'm gone cause I'm fuckin with the rich  
(say what?) but they all full of bitch (yeah)  
Don't need a snitch, so I'm rollin solo  
in a straight bucket, no it ain't a low-low  
He pulls up to a seven bedroom, eight bath  
Oh yeah! He's got to feel the wrath  
Pistola to the neck, devil turn off the Westec(?)  
and when you're rollin have mo' respect (bitch)  
Tied his ass up and took everything I could  
A nigga straight robbin, mobbin, back to the hood

Chorus: Ice Cube (repeat 2X)

All my niggaz love (the adventures of)  
All my niggaz love (the adventures of)  
All my niggaz love (the adventures of..  
.. robbin hood, cause it ain't all good)

[Ice Cube]

Since two-eleven is my favorite number  
fuck squabbin, cause I be +Robin+ like the Boy Wonder  
&quot;Holy Bandit!&quot; Leave yo' ass stranded and you know that  
Unhook the LoJack, cellular phone under the flo' mat  
(Uh) They wanna say that it's federal  
Actin like your ninety-five Coupe, is headed fo'  
Beirut they wanna shoot me like a terrorist  
but I don't give a FUCK, cause I'm takin care of this  
Trigger finger got blisters  
Heard from your sisters, you be rollin on the twisters  
Now when we meet, I can make your heart beat..  
.. and make you feel, so neat  
Or you can get us fifteen  
twenties out the ATM, I'll take all of them (give 'em up)  
I'm king of the Slim Jim, it's the incredible  
Nine-oh-two-one-oh, is where I'm headed foe  
Don't need no Merry Men, I fuck around and bury them  
(POW!) if they told, what I stole (uh)  
Motherfuckers got to know that I'm lethal  
Steal from the rich, and slide it to my people

## Chorus 1/2

[Ice Cube]

I stalk, rich ass people like Hudson Hawk  
Bitch don't talk, let's take a walk  
Nigga got nuttin to lose, you know the rules  
The purse and the jewels or the eleven o'clock news  
Which one? Magnum gun to the titties  
Makin scared devils, move from my city  
with the strong-arm, fuck the long arm of the law  
Bitch count to ten and forget who you saw (hurry up)  
Had to clock her with the handle, cause  
your husband's a thief with an S&L scandal  
Don't feel bad if you're stuck up, ahhhh  
Nobody move, nobody get - shut the fuck up!  
I'm nervous, quick to serve this  
heat in yo' meat, make your blood skeet  
A nigga just tryin to get on his feet  
So hurry up rich bitch, before I twitch  
She said, "Don't rape me, and don't kill me"  
Nigga don't want to fuck, yo' filthy ass  
Just give me the cash and we good  
All I wanna do is rob you on my way to the hood

## Chorus

Chorus: Ice Cube

All my niggaz love (the adventures of)  
All my niggaz love (the adventures of)  
All my niggaz love (the adventures of..  
.. robbin hood, cause it ain't all good)

All my niggaz love (the adventures of)  
All my niggaz love (the adventures of)  
All my niggaz love (the adventures of..  
.. robbin hood, cause ain't SHIT good, YEAH!)

"You know somethin Robin?" (8X)  
"You know somethin Robin? You're takin too many chances."  
"You must be joking!"

"You're takin too many chances."  
"You must be joking!"