

Ice Cube, Stop Snitchin'

Ice Cube yeah!
Callin' from a California state penitentiary
Let me out this muthafucker
We got over two million muthafuckers locked up
Let me out this muthafucker
Stop snitchin'

Now how many MC's must get booed
Before somebody say don't fuck with Cube you know!
I'll strip you in your living room
Face down, paralyzed from the waist down
I'm a buckin' clown, but don't fuck around
Doin' movies now, but I'll lay you down
South Central style, pull them thangs out
Don't make a millionaire have to send you there
You know the story of the tortoise nigga and the hare
Nigga run nigga run never get there
I'm a walk, fuck a bitch when I get there
Nigga this a marathon, ask Farrakhan
Fuck the cemetery that I'm buried on fuck 'em
The blood of Ice Cube got to carry on forever
Forever what the fuck are they yellin'?
"Gangsta Gangsta," stop tellin ... stop snitchin'

You can have whatever you want
In the hood, it's do's and don't's
So when it get hot in this kitchen
Stop snitchin, nigga stop snitchin

Microphone master, super rhyme maker
Gun blaster, who's the life taker
who?
Who the fuck is a lifetime Laker?
I slap the Maybeline off Tammy Faye Baker
Who the fuck got more than an acre?
In Los Angeles I got to have paper
I'm a nigga, don't talk to my neighbors
Straight ass----, always up in Vegas
Lay it out for these niggas to follow
Get the point, but these points is hollow
Now this here, is hard to swallow
But if you do it's like hittin' the lotto
Little nigga with big bravado
Hit the throttle niggas hit the bottle
Can give a fuck if they life is hollow
Where the fuck was you, when I rocked the Apollo, bitch?

Ay, who put this thing together? Me, that's who
Who I trust? Who I trust? Me, that's who!

Nigga nigga nigga, can't you see
Somehow your words incarcerate me
Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee
Lock me up in my prime, Alex Mohammad
Get out whip your ass like Alex Mohammad
Rumble in the Jungle, nigga don't play Dumbo
In the hood nigga known as Columbo
Get the people on the phone, tell the jumble
Spit fluid and swear he didn't do it
Got my bottom bitch locked up with Martha Stewart
She say she had the hoe cookin deep dish
She say Martha fuckin' cook fish and eat fish
Westside y'all niggas got to peep this
That's your weakness, can't keep a secret

Don't say shit, boy that's basic
They want to send a nigga back to the slave ship
Stop snitchin'

You can have whatever you want
In the hood, it's do's and don't's
So when it get hot in this kitchen
Stop snitchin, nigga stop snitchin

You can have whatever you choose
But out here, it's don't's and do's
So after we finish this mission
Stop snitchin, nigga stop snitchin'.

Okay, okay.

One two, in the place to be
You rockin with Ice Cube, and the homies Busta Rhymes and Swizz Beatz.

One two, in the place to be
You rockin with Ice Cube, and the homies Busta Rhymes and Swizz Beatz.

One two, in the place to be
You rockin with Ice Cube, and the homies Busta Rhymes and Swizz Beatz.

One two, in the place to be
You rockin with Ice Cube, and the homies Busta Rhymes and Swizz Beatz.

Keep your fuckin' mouth shut man.