

# Ice T, Prepared To Die

Watch me flip and rip  
On the freedom tip  
Open your mind  
See the point of the ice pick  
I stand tall  
While my brothers  
Still choose to crawl  
Black power, it's in effect yall  
But you don't understand  
You're still a slave to the man  
Prepare for revolution  
Some sucker say we're free  
I gotta disagree  
Half my posse's in the penitentiary  
So I'm a drop and kick the science  
With defiance  
Because I have no alliance  
With suckas who choose  
Not to act Black  
When they are Black  
Get out my face with that  
You better ease back  
Cause Mandela did 27 hard ones  
Not in a windowed room  
But in a barred one  
While his wife had tears in her eyes  
The man is a hero  
He needs a Nobel Prize  
But that will never happen  
So I'm gonna keep rappin'  
Freein' my brothers' minds  
From their entrapment  
To silence the Ice, they'll probably  
Put a bullet in me  
But I'm prepared to die  
And Mandela's free!