# Ice T, Squeeze The Trigger

## Squeeze the trigger

Rampage on stage,my crews in a rage
Searched my posse,found the Uzi but missed the 12 gauge
Maniac,I'm a rhyme brainiac,livin' on the edge of a razor
Remember that
Cold rollin' thick as a shake,I'm rockin' hard as a quake
I can't live on bread and water or lobster and steak
My mino's a riot gun,there ain't none bigger
About to unload the ammo,"E" squeeze the trigger

They say I'm violent, they should watch their T.V.
They say I'm brutal, they should check their P.D.
You made me, now your kids rave me
I rap about the life that the city streets gave me
Murder, intrigue, somebody must bleed
Miami Vice is small time, L.A's the big league
From the rollin' 60's to the nickerson & amp; amp; quot; G& amp; amp; quot;
Pueblos, grape street, this is what I see
The jungle, the 30's, the V.N.G.
Life in L.A. ain't no cup of ter

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I've been dogged out by cops, shackled and socked Paid my dues to the streets, took my hard knocks Disrespected by snobs, damn near trampled by mobs Persecuted by squares workin' nine to five jobs Like a panther I prowl ,like a lion I growl Learn to see behind my back like the head of an owl I'm the voice of the youth,the prophet of truth What I speak is really though some May say ruthless tactics are takin' by me to awaken People to life but I feel no fakin' No jivin',no lyin',no frontin',no playin' Say exactly whats up, understand what I'm sayin' Ban me,try it, you might cause a riot What the radio won't play, the underground will supply it I'm a MC pirate that's loud not quiet Radical as they make'em, make a rule I'll defy it Critics may say I'm wise, some may call my words lies I've lived more in one day than they will in their lives But most do respect the words I inject Kick credit for realism and the truth I project Because I could bust rhymes for fun, or cut MC's like a knife But the topic I love is the drama of life So don't diss me don't dare, I feel you should care You may think I'm soft but you're just unaware Of the wrath of the Ice enraged prepare For a true nighmare

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Cops hate kids,kids hate cops,cops kill kid's with warnin' shouts What is crime and what in not?what is justice?I think I forgot We buy weapons to keep us strong Reagan sends guns where they don't belong The controversy is thick and the drag is strong But no matter the lies we all know who's wrong Homeless sleep on the city streets Waitin' to die with nothin' to eat While rich politicians soak their feet In the pools at their ten million buck retreats People hate people for color of face

No one had a choice in the race we were placed A brother in queens was beaten and chased Murdered cold in the streets, a goodamn disgrace Just because of his race, his life went to waste And no one went to jail when the court heard the case Justice or corruption?it's all interlaced How can you swallow this?I can't stand the taste

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I get paid for illin',cold makin' a killin'
My pockets keep fillin',I got dollars to the ceilin'
Got a safe in my floor,car got bullet proof doors
Every time I rock the mic I leave you wishin' for more
Because my raps ain't bull,got cold stupid pull
You wanna eat my rhymes like candy,till your mind's over full
But most MC's today ain't got nothin' to say
"A" to the mother fuckin' "K"

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