

Spice 1, U Can't Fade Me

(* original lyrics by Ice Cube *)

Drop a old school beat

Ha-ha
Ha-ha-ha-ha

Plow!

[VERSE 1]

Now the taste of Crystal is fillin up my bladder
What's the time on the rolie? It don't matter
Had a pocket full of phone numbers I was tryin to sort
To make a long story short:
Ran into this girl named Sally
Knew her from the backseat of my homeboy's Navi
She said what's up, yeah, what's the deal?
Check the nappy weave, of course it ain't real
Then I looked down, she was fat in the front
I asked how long, she said, "About 6 months"
"Oh, how time flies when you're havin fun"
She said, "Yeah, but the damage is done"
"Where you been?" "On a little vacation"
"Oh, by the way, congratulations
Who's the lucky man?" She said, "I got him on file"
Then she said, "It's Spice 1" and smiled
I dropped my stout, then everything went blank
"Had a baby by you, the neighborhood skank?"
She said, "Yeah, don't you remember that day?"
I thought back and tried to calculate
Then I said, "Damn, are you sure it's mine?"
My homies did the Soultrain on ya plenty of times"
She said, "That day, nah, I was whorin
And your ass is mine", that's when the sweat started pourin
Cause all I seen was Spice 1 up in court
Paying a gang on child support
Then I thought deep about givin up the fetti
What I need to do is kick the bitch in the belly
Nah, cause then I'd really be faded
That's murder one, cause it was premeditated
What should I do? Kidnap the bitch and flee?
How many months left? Damn, only 3
I'm gettin faded

Goddamn, what the fuck I done got myself into?
This shit is dense