Ice Cube, Gangsta's Fairytale, Pt. 2

Intro: Little Russ

Hey muthafuckin' cube, what the fuck's wrong with you? You didn't kick the rest of that gangsta fairytale shit.

Why don't you kick it one good time.

Niggas on the playground wanna know what's happenin'.

You left em hangin man, what the fuck?

Verse 1: Ice Cube

Little boy blue is outta folsome

Now them three little pigs gotta roast him

Drivin down sesame street and I bet

That little muthafucker's out fuckin' smurfette

Ain't saw the wolf yet, but it's no doubt

They'll catch his ass slippin at his grandma house

They got the MAC-10 pointed out the coop

Cause they gotta follow they nose like fruit loops

Peeped out little miss muffet on her tuffet eatin grits

She saw the MAC-10 and the bitch had the shits

Ran into her house, called up her crew

Cause red riding hood wants to kill little boy blue

And the wolf too, what is mister rogers doing?

Moved out his jordan, bought him a ewing

Him, little boy blue and the wolf in the cellar

Planning on gettin cinderella

Cause cinderella still works for the pigs

Through with the dwarfs, doin' bebe's kids

Now snow white got the horny ass fever

Doin' the beauty's beast like jungle fever

Now the word's on the street

When the crews meet

You better make alot of room

Cause it's on with the pigs and them other nigs

When the cow jump over the moon, everybody jump.

Verse 2:

Now little boy blue is up front

With the nine millimeter, ready for the hunt

Little red riding hood caught his ass slippin'

Drew down on the boy cause the bitch is steady trippin'

About to get loose with the deuce deuce.

That's when the boy said, " What about the gang truce? "

The little hoe had no words

The wolf came around and the bitch got served

Three little pigs bought wigs

Dressed like sheep, cinderella is little bo peep

Tryin to creep, on the crew

The wolf, the rogers, the blue, they through

Cause the pigs did the buck buck bang, ping

Now you hear the fat lady sing

Cinderella ran like a trick

To the pay phone cause the bitch is still a snitch

Now the pigs are caught by the pigs and taken

In the pen to get fried like bacon

You still can't trust no hoe

And ice cube'll tell the kids how the stories, should go.

Outro: Little Russ

Yeah cube, man that shit was dope nigga.

You all that and a bowl of grits.

Nigga that shit was on props, nigga.

Yeah that's how you kick that shit for the ninety-deuce, nigga.

What's happenin nigga?

Yeah nigga that's gangsta fairytale part 2 nigga.

All you trick ass niggas can't fuck with it.

