Ice Cube, Sic Them Youngins On 'Em

Lench Mob incorporated
Fuck with the godfather
See what ya get
Punishment
Consequences and repercussions
Understand me
Y'all know what I do

Sic them youngins on 'em /8x

Try to go ham on Porky Pig
Fucked up boy, that's what you did
Barbed wire, come through, straight your wig
Y'all can't wrestle with the giant squid
Try to get that to the iron fist
Act all green, I'm hot as grits
Yarn in my hand, no pinky ring
Godfather, nigga, I pull the strings
Do what I tell'em, buy what I sell'em
Fuck their master, I'm Jim Hanson
See my muppets, they like duckets
Y'all better run when you see that bucket
Hit that coma, do what I wanna
Get another jar for the organ donor
Ice Cube, nigga, I know better
But you ain't gotta fight
When you got that Cheddar

Sic them youngins on 'em /8x

Try to have beef with a fucking bull
With no teeth I'm about to pull
I'm that dentist this the finish
All the spoils go to the winners
Don't go mad cause my hands are clean
I'm the king, never flee on the scene
Wizard of Oz, if you need a brain
Need a heart? Here's a start!
Don't you worry if you need the courage
Y'all motherfuckers know where you heard it
Gangsta, gangsta, thank me now
Rap god nigga, please take a bow
Can't take bullshit from a cow
Don't ask who, I'mma fuck it out
Thirstin' howl, will get you murdered
Come to the boss if you need some work
Come to the boss if you need some hurt
White collar boy, if you check my shirt
Here come my sons just like Lavert
Gotta get my boys up out the dirt
Putting the rap game on alert
Fuck with them and I will revert
Back to the old days, back to the old ways
Back to the AK's fucking up doorways

Sic them youngins on 'em /4x

Try to play chicken with a fucking rooster
Don't you worry, I'm not the shooter
I am a fucking computer, with a whole army of boosters
Nigga got out one piece, five piece, dime piece
Cause my crimies move like zombies
Wha? Being heads to the 90's
Don't act like you don't know where to find me

Now, if you wanna get slimey
Look at all the grimey
Niggas all behind me
You don't wanna go to war so you start to singin why can't we be friends?
We can be friends, pussy ass niggas buy extenze
Pray to the God, repent your sins
Ice Cube ain't like the rest of them

Sic them youngins on 'em /4x

Try to go ham on porky pig
Fucked up boy, that's what you did
/4x