

# Ice Cube, The Wrong Nigga To Fuck With

[Verse One]

God damn, it's a brand new payback  
From the straight gangsta mack in straight gangsta black  
How many motherfuckers gotta pay  
Went to the shelf and dusted off the AK  
Caps gotta get peeled  
Cause "The Nigga Ya Love to hate" still can "Kill at Will"  
It ain't no pop cause that sucks  
And you can New Jack SWING on my nuts  
Down wit the niggaz that I bail out  
I'm platinum bitch and I didn't have to sell out  
Fuck you Ice Cube, that's what the people say  
Fuck AmeriKKKa, still wit hthe triple K  
Cause you know when my nine goes buck  
it'll bust your head like a watermelon dropped from 12 stories up  
Now let's see who'll drop  
Punk motherfuckers tryin to ban hip-hop  
Fuck R&B and the runnin man  
I'm the one that stand, with the gun in hand  
Make sure before you buck wit duck quick  
Punk, cause I'm the wrong nigga to fuck wit

"I'ma let y'all know one thing man.."

[Verse Two]

Hell yeah it's on, you better tell 'em  
Ice Cube and I'm rolling with the motherfuckin L.M.  
It's the number one crew in the area  
Make a move for your gat and I'll bury ya  
Ashes to ashes, dirt to dirt  
Punks roll when I put in work  
cause Lench Mob niggaz are the craziest  
And y'all motherfuckers can't fade my shit  
South Central, that's where the Lench Mob dwell  
Hittin fools up with the big ass L  
One time can't hold me back  
Sweatshirt, khakis and crokersacs  
Stop givin juice to the Raiders  
Cause Al Davis, never paid us  
I hope he wear a vest  
It's all about the L-E-N-C-H y'all know the rest  
Motherfuckin crew, motherfuckin mob  
Do a motherfuckin job in a motherfuckin squad  
In '91 Ice Cube grew stronger and bigger  
And I'm the wrong nigga to fuck with

"One-and-two, ah-three-e-and-ah-four-and.."  
"Wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute"

[Cube] Drop a old school beat!

[Verse Three]

Like I said, it's a brand new payback  
9-91, Let's see who beats the jack  
Sir Jinx grew a little bit taller  
(Keep the wack beats out) true motherfuckin baller  
And hoes can't roll on  
Even bitches looking like En Vogue gotta "Hold On"  
Don't let me catch Daryl Gates in traffic  
I gotta have it, to peel his cap backwards  
I hope he wear a vest too, and his best blew  
go in up against the Zulu  
Break his spine like a jellyfish  
Kick his ass til I'm smellin shit

Off wit the head, off wit the head I say  
And watch the devil start kickin  
Run around like a chicken, grand dragon finger lickin  
Yo, turn him over wit a spatula  
Now we got, Kentucky Fried Cracker  
Mess with the Cube, you get punked quick  
Pig, cause I'm the wrong nigga to fuck with!

&quot;Last person in the world you wanna fuck with..&quot; [repeat 3X]