Ice Cube, Why Me

[Verse 1]

Why the f**k you wanna murder me?

Your punk as's never heard of me

I never did nohin to your family

Still you wanna kill a young ni**er randomly

You wanna take the life God handed yo me

Send it back to him coz you ain't a fan to me

Scary bitch with a gun that ain't a man to me

That's an animal,

A f**king cannibal

I'm Duranimo(?) and Hannibal

We international Gangsta bull

I'm bull and Barcelona, with a karona

You a fake ass ni**er, where's ya owner?

I'ma real live man, you a persona

Now I'm a gonner, call ma momma, in the corner

Mister gun man, your plan is working

Coz ni**ers is dieing and mommas in hurting

[Chorus]

Why you wanna muder me?

You never ever heard of me

You don't know who I am

I could be part of your family tree

Now

Sent by G.O.D

To save the world, you and me

You never know who you facin'

Who ya chasin'

The life you wastin'

[Verse 2]

I was made by the one and only G.O.D

To take my life to the T.O.P

Now here comes a motherf**kin' D.O.G

Who ain't happy til a ni**er is R.I.P.

Tryin' to be som'in' you saw on BET

Either T.I.P or B.I.G

I don't give a f**k what you saw on TV

But a 187 don't make a O.G.

I'm a O.G

Never had to fake it

God gave me this, how you goin take it

What you goin tell 'em, when you get to heaven

When he asks you why did you send back his present.

Who the f**k are you, you motherf**king peasent

Even got the nerve to ask the man for a blessing.

Send his ass to Hades with his big Mercedes

Ni**er, hell on earth is being stuck in the 80's

[Chorus]

Why you wanna muder me?

You never ever heard of me

You don't know who I am

I could be part of your family tree

Now

Sent by G.O.D

To save the world, you and me

You never know who you facin'

Who ya chasin'

The life you wastin'

[Verse 3]

Before you shoot me man think about it

Lets go have a drink about it

Before you make a stink about it

Man lets talk about it

Maybe we can walk about it.

But just don't be a coward

And take my life because you got the power

Of the white mans gun powder

Coz you might face a gun tower.

And time never run out,

They take the fun out, til your life run out.

So don't pull your gun out,

If you ever want a house, just like Run's house.

It's better than a big house,

Less four-five some woman we can dig out,

Find a place we can dig out,

Party all night til the owner say 'get out'

[Chorus]

Why you wanna muder me?

You never ever heard of me

You don't know who I am

I could be part of your family tree

Now

Sent by G.O.D

To say the word you and me (?)

You never know who you facin'

Who ya chasin'

The life you wastin'

[Outro]

Dedicated to all the ni**ers, that's dead and don't know why.

Who wanna look at the ni**er who shot 'em

And ask these questions.

Why me homie? Why me?