

# Ice T, Peel Their Caps Back

[Ice-T]

Coolin in my crib, cold video dubbin  
FBI wanted? Huh, don't mean nuttin  
They call that shit a crime? Yo that shit's a joke  
Hit record on my dope remote  
I heard my phone ringin, I wonder who could it be  
It was the E, the V, yes the I-L E  
He said, &quot;We got static - word, I just got out  
Punks tried to move at the club and we shot out  
Bullets everywhere,&quot; Okay what's the prob?  
&quot;Ink got popped, he's dead as a doorknob.&quot;  
You bullshittin! &quot;I ain't fuckin around.  
The posse's rollin tonight, nigga are you down?&quot;  
I grabbed my AK, my 16, and my baby Mac  
Strapped on my vest, and threw the 9 in the small of my back  
I said - Chill, don't let nobody move without me  
Say you know where they are?  
He said, &quot;I know where they be&quot;  
Let's peel their caps back  
Let's peel their caps back

Twelve o'clock midnight, posse was airtight  
Twenty-five cars, under the streetlights  
Some people talked, while others cried  
Ink was a brother, who shouldn't have died  
Then the silence broke, Ice what's it gonna be?  
38 hard brothers stood and stared at me  
There were only two words that I had to say  
P-A-Y, B-A-C-K  
The car's loaded with a silence that could rape the dead  
Pistols clipped as the chamber's loaded full of lead  
Everyone in the crew knew what I said  
would mean by morning, somebody else soon would be dead  
Let's peel their caps back

The cars at the corner like a long black snake  
Nightprowlin for a life to take  
Ya see down in the ghetto it's an eye for an eye  
That's the answer to the question why  
In my throat, there's a lump, then I swallow it, I ain't no chump  
Face of Death, then I cocked my pump  
I'm a nigga on the trigger, madder than a pitbull  
Just layin for a reason to pull  
on you, any duck motherfucker that gets in my way  
I'm insane, and my homeboy's death made me this way  
But then we spot him, Evil E shot him  
Dead in the face, made sure that he got him  
Others ran, but no mercy to the posse's wrath  
Automatic Uzi motherfuckin bloodbath  
Let's peel their caps back  
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Then all of a sudden, a bullet came through my eye  
My dome exploded and I felt my other brothers die  
I drink my blood as I fell like shit into the street  
My corpse stunk like a burnt out rotten piece of meat  
Ten brothers died in this stupid homicidal binge  
Cause whenever someone dies, nobody wins  
But this drama, you'll never hear a word of  
cause all the paper's gonna read is a gang murder  
Gang murder