

Dave Berry**"We Had to Tear This Muthafucka Up"**

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("Peace, quiet and good order will be maintained in our city to the best of our ability. Riots, melees and disturbances of the peace are against the interests of all our people; and therefore cannot be permitted.")
("The jury found that they were all not guilty, not guilty...")
("We've been told that all along Crenshaw Boulevard that there's a series of fires. A lot of looting is going on. A disaster area, obviously.")
("The jury found that they were all not guilty, not guilty...")
[Cube] Make it rough
("A lot of activity continues here at this command post.")
[Cube] Make it rough!!
("We have sporadic fires, throughout the city of Los Angeles.")

[Verse 1]

Not guilty, the filthy, devils tried to kill me
When the news get to the hood the niggaz will be
hotter than cayenne pepper, cuss, bust
Kickin up dust is a must
I can't trust, a cracker in a blue uniform
Stick a nigga like a unicorn
Born, wicked, Laurence, Powell, foul
Cut his fuckin throat and I smile
Go to Simi Valley and surely
somebody knows the address of the jury
Pay a little visit, "Who is it?" (Ohh it's Ice Cube)
"Can I talk to the grand wizard," then boom!!
Make him eat the barrel, modern day feral
Now he's zipped up like leather tuscadero
Pretty soon we'll catch Sergeant Koon
Shoot him in the face, run up in him with a broom-
-stick, prick, devils ain't shit
Introduce his ass to the AK-40 dick
Two days niggaz layed in the cut

To get some respect we had to tear this muthafucka up

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

[Cube] Make it rough

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

[Verse 2]

I gotta mac-10 for Officer Wind

Damn his devil ass need to be shipped back to Kansas
in a casket, crew cut faggot

Now he ain't nothin but food for the maggots

Lunch, punch, Hawaiiin, lyin

Niggas ain't buyin, ya story, bore me

Tearin up shit with fire, shooters, looters

Now I got a laptop computer

I told you it would happened and you heard it, read it

But all you can call me was anti-semitic

Regret it? Nope, said it? Yep

Listen to my big black boots as I step

Niggaz had to break you off somethin, give Bush a
push

But your National Guard ain't hard

You had to get Rodney to stop me, cause you know
what?

We woulda to' this muthafucka up

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

[Cube] Make it rough

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

[Cube] Ay Muggs, make it rough!

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

[Verse 3]

It's on, "Gone With the Wind"

and I know white men can't dunk, now I'm stealin blunts

And a cake from Betty Crocker, Orville Reddenbacher

Don't fuck with the black-owned stores but hit the Foot
Lockers

Steal, motherfuck Fire Marshall Bill

Oh what the hell, throw the cocktail, I smell smoke

Got the fuck out, Ice Cube lucked out

My nigga had his truck out, didn't get stuck out

in front of that store with the Nikes and Adidas

Oh Jesus, Western Surplus got the heaters

Meet us, so we can get the 9's and the what-nots

Got the Mossberg with the double eyed buckshot

Ready for Darryl, and like Beretta would say

keep your eye on the barrel, a sparrow

Don't do the crime if you can't do the time

But I'm rollin, so that's a fucked up slogan

The Hogan's, Heroes, spotted the guerilla
by the Sizzler, hittin up police killer
The super-duper nigga that'll buck
We had to tear this muthafucka up, so what the fuck!?!

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

[Cube] Huh, make it rough!

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

[Cube] Yo Muggs, make it rough

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

[Cube] Huh, make it rough

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

[Cube] Enough!

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

{"Wrooooooooooong nigga to FUCK WITH!"}

("Not guilty verdicts for Stacey Koon, Laurence Powell,
Timothy

Wind, and Theodore Briseno. The four officers
accused of beating
motorist Rodney King.")

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