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Ice Cube "Cold Places"

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To all my people goin' through it on a daily basis And it seem like the world is full of cold places Keep your head up, fuck what they said 'Cause you can do it and the man will get you through it I believe that, homie, I believe that If I can picture that, I bring a picture back

They say gangsta, gangsta, tell me how you do it How you get through it and them other niggas blew it I keep my eye on the prize then pursue it Chase it like a cheetah, choke it out and subdue it

So self educate, nigga don't hate 'Cause the game I got is [Incomprehensible] Fuck with Cube, I'm better than Youtube Fuck with them dudes, them nigga's is new school

The game don't change, just the playa's The rhymes don't change, just the fuckin' rhyme sayers They make it up as they go along But I'm goin' on twenty five years strong

This shit I say might get you through the day Or change your whole life in a major way The shit they say might catch you a case The shit I say feel like your birthday

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You know what mama said it be days like this Straight hell on earth for come about the abyss She said don't let them see you crawl Don't let them see you fall, all they want To do is laugh when you tear your draws

It's a cold world, nigga, bring bomber jacket If there's another hustle out there, I'ma crack it Fuck the new dance, I'ma learn how to eat Get my mind right, stay up out these fuckin' streets

They keep callin' me, they keep callin' All the lil' homies keep fallin' In 'em sand traps, nigga's can't figure out In the fast lane, boy put the bridges out

Make my blood boil, get ya life spoil Get you in the system, get you in the soil And you funeral sponsored by Unical Saw your UVN nigga digital

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I know it's fucked up how they do us Pretend they really care but then they Jerry Lewis Take that money that was allocated to us Put us in some fucked up trailers then sue us

Watchin' Katrina is worser than Argentina See New Orleans gettin' bitch slapped by FEMA Louisiana got racist ass politics Free the genesigs, nigga free the genesigs

Your honor, Osama, Obama Even your mama ain't fuckin' with my karmas They want us to quit, forget And not give a shit about these sick ass politics

A lunatic is in the White House Make me wanna go do a lick right now But they'll make a nigga bow down In the penitentiary a billion dollar industry

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