**MotoLyrics** 

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Ice Cube** "Crack Baby"

Visit "Crack Baby" on MotoLyrics.com

Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you the motherfucker that broke in my Mercedes?

Let me tell y'all, the definition of shady It's a nigga like you that think it's all gravy Do some dumb shit, dumber than join the Navy What yo' broke ass doin' with a hundred babies?

Strap it on please, you're spreadin' STD's Throughout the hood, you's a walkin' disease You took the bad ones, and you turned 'em into sad ones

Bitch you dumb too, fuckin' with the last ones

You's a crazy nigga goin' in and out of there Like you love it, but nigga I'm outta here When they crack the door, boy I ain't comin' back I'm tryin' to figure out why you keep runnin' back?

Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you a grown crack baby born in the 'eighties? Are you the motherfucker that broke in my Mercedes?

Sick with it, bipolar, crazy as the Ayatollah Went in to buy a soda, now we shootin' at the rollers He looked at me like, "Cube, I thought you was a soldier"

I am nigga, but not for a Coca-Cola

Jumped out my car when his head hit the tar It bust like a jar but he still wanted to spar They jumped out and hit his ass with the taser Fifty thousand volts turned him into Joe Frazier

Beat they ass, took they badge, took they guns and they cash

Came by the bar, nigga rollin' in they squad car Blue and red lights flashin' like a superstar I just shook my head and wondered who the fuck you Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you the motherfucker that broke in my Mercedes?

You've got to be a crack baby, turn into a grown-up Sharp as a bowlin' ball, brain like a donut My daddy told me that the early bird get the worm He told me that the early dope fiend get the sherm

Three am, see you ridin' on that bicycle Old motherfucker, what you doin' on that tricycle? You's a cold motherfucker like a icicle With your grandmama purse tryin' to buy a nickel

I should kick ya ass just because she can't do it 'Cause all you do is talk shit and you drink fluid You say, yeah man, you better get used to it They say God is perfect, and I say he blew it

Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you the motherfucker that broke in my Mercedes?

Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you a grown crack baby born in the eighties? Are you the motherfucker that broke in my Mercedes?

Visit <u>Ice Cube</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.