

Ice Cube "Gotta Be Insanity"

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Uhh, gotta get it,
Hmm, get it, get it

Stab thru the neighborhood, these spinin'
Weez winin', scrap with the John Lennon
Head rests, TV's in 'em
Best in the nation, on this playstation

The Don Daata, gotta get you hotter
Been a buck naked nigga smokin' water
On a Friday, the get high day
Blowin' at a hot date, findin' shade

Black and bicantay, with ass everywhere
How you do that there?
A sight to behold, break the mold
Just tryin' to get some before the world explode

I see you tryin' to get caught
Well shake what your mama gave ya
Plus what you bought
We fuck and we fought, we laugh and we cry
Told the truth and we lie

You be good to me, I'll be good to you
Anything you want, anything you do
I got my eyes on you and I'm into you
Give it all I got and to keep it hot

Now what a freak like you doin' with a fool like me?
Explain it to your family
It's got to be insanity
Because I like what you're doing to me

You know you ain't right standin' at the light
Think it's chocolate with that shit too tight
And if I fuck around and get you in the car with me
Motherfuckers would think I had a star with me

Now see the haterism increase
They hate when you got a dime piece
And I got one shotgun and I might catch a hot one

When I'm lookin' for love and niggas got none, uhh

If you let me handcuff your wrist
Bonnie and Clyde ain't got shit on this
'Cuz Bonnie and Clyde had to take a risk
But most of my money see it's all legit

It's all about your state of mind
Now what would you do if I handed you a tech nine?
Are you feelin' me?
Would you stay down like Hillary
Even if you thought about killin' me?

You be good to me, I'll be good to you
Anything you want, anything you do
I got my eyes on you and I'm in to you
Give it all I got and to keep it hot

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Are you the type of girl that would call them folks?
Have your man leave the house in chains and ropes
Don't need the kind of girl that'll have me in court
On lawsuits lyin' about domestic abuse

Have a bitch like Judge Judy cussin' me out
Garnish my cheques, reposses my lex
'Cuz I come from a place in Southern Californi
Where hoes rake niggas for tons of alimoni

But fuck the world don't asks me for shit
Unless you my boo, and I'm fuckin' you
The rest of these broads ain't knowin'
That I'm a have you bumpin' Lauryn, in somethin'
foreign

Come thru blow the horn
Stick your wrists out the window
And wave to your kinfolks
Let 'em know who you with
And to your crazy ass daddy, let him know who to get

You be good to me, I'll be good to you
Anything you want, anything you do
I got my eyes on you and I'm in to you
Give it all I got and to keep it hot

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