

## Ice Cube

# "How To Survive In South Central"

Visit "[How To Survive In South Central](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"and now, the wonderous world of.."  
"hey, come to los angeles!  
You and your family can have peace and tranquility.  
Enjoy the refinement.."  
"hey bone, hey nigga where you at though? "  
"hello, my name is elaine --  
And I'll be your tour guide through south central los  
angeles"

[ice cube]

How to survive in south central (what you do? )  
A place where bustin a cap is fundamental  
No, you can't find the shit in a handbook  
Take a close look, at a rap crook  
Rule number one: get yourself a gun  
A nine in your ass'll be fine  
Keep it in your glove compartment  
Cause jackers (yo) they love to start shit  
Now if you're white you can trust the police  
But if you're black they ain't nothin but beasts  
Watch out for the kill  
Don't make a false move and keep your hands on the  
steering wheel  
And don't get smart  
Answer all questions, and that's your first lesson  
On stayin alive  
In south central, yeah, that's how you survive

"hi this is elaine again.  
Are you enjoying your stay in south central los angeles,  
Or is somebody taking your things? have you  
witneessed a driveby?  
Okay, make sure you have your camcorder ready  
To witness the extracurricular activities on blacks by  
the police,  
So you and your family can enjoy this tape, over and  
over again."  
"this is los angeles." "this is los angeles."

[ice cube]

Rule number two: don't trust nobody  
Especially a bitch, with a hooker's body

Cause it ain't nuttin but a trap  
And females'll get jacked and kidnapped  
You'll wind up dead  
Just to be safe don't wear no blue or red  
Cause most niggaz get got  
In either l.a., compton or watts  
Pissed-off black human beings  
So I think you better skip the sight-seeing  
And if you're nuttin but a mark  
Make sure that you're in before dark  
But if you need some affection mate  
Make sure the bitch ain't a section eight  
Cause if so that's a monkey-wrench hoe  
And you won't survive in south central

"now you realize it's not all that it's cracked up to be.  
You realize that it's fucked up!  
It ain't nothin like the shit you saw on tv.  
Palm trees and blonde bitches?  
I'd advise to you to pack your shit and get the fuck on;  
Punk motherfucker!"

And you need your ass straight smoked  
Yo I wanna say whassup to dj chilly chill  
Sir jinx, ayyo cube these motherfuckers don't know  
what time it is  
So show these motherfuckers what's happenin  
Tell these motherfuckers, don't fuck around in south  
central  
God damnit!

[ice cube]  
Rule number three: don't get caught up  
Cause niggaz are doing anything that's thought up  
And they got a vice  
On everything from dope, to stolen merchandise  
We discern  
Cause south central l.a., is one big yearn  
Waitin for a brother like you to catch a disease  
And start slangin ki's  
To an undercover or the wrong brother  
And they'll smother, a out of town motherfucker  
So don't take your life for granted  
Cause it's the craziest place on the planet  
In l.a. heroes don't fly through the sky of stars  
They live behind bars  
So everybody's doin a little dirt  
And it's the youngsters puttin in the most work  
So be alert and stay calm  
As you enter, the concrete vietnam  
You say, the strong survive

Shit, the strong even die, in south central

Yeah you bitches, you think I forgot about your ass,  
You tramp-ass hoes? you better watch out.  
And for you so called baller-ass niggaz,  
You know what time it is. south central ain't no joke.  
Got to keep your gat at all times motherfuckers.  
Better keep one in the chamber and nine in the clip  
God damnit.  
You'll sho' get got, just like that.  
This ain't no joke motherfuckers.  
Now I wanna send a shout-out to e-dog, the engineer,  
Puttin his two cents in..

"this is los angeles."

Visit [Ice Cube](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.