

Ice Cube

"Nigga of the Century"

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[Ice Cube]

Say you little son of a bitch, what choo tryin' to be?

--when i'm big i wanna be a thug--

--you wanna be a thug, huh?! (yeah yeah)

What choo know (about) a thug, huh?! (yeah yeah)

You wanna see the bad guy?!

Look at Ice Cube (yeah yeah), that's the bad guy!

You need people like him, can point cha fingas!

Huh?! (yeah yeah) the fuck you know about this shit?!

You ready to die?! O - K A Y

Where is that, you ready?

Cuz they ain't touch the bad guy!!! oKay?--

I'm the nigga of the century

--oh, so zhuu a bad guy, c'mon prove it

c'mon, you think you bad?

How bad you are?!--

I'm the nigga of the century

-c'mon lets see how bad you are

c'mon bad guy! C'MOAWNL!!!--

(verse one) {:41}

We the worstest, all purpose

You want murderers?

well you Serve us, hattin' motherfuckers with curb dust

You heard us, don't shit make us nervous

Not even when these fuckin' feds try to serve us

Mention me, when you write it in your history

As a nigger with the key to the mistery

Grand motta ain word don't mean shit to me

Who gives a fuck what they think, and what they see

Live how i got to live

Give what i got to give

Teach my kids positive, as well as the negative

Hope to raise better kids

The world needs a seditive, pray to god that we let him

live

--Cuz you bad guy!-- I'm the nigga of the century
--The diamond scruff!-- All you niggas better mention
me
--Me that's who!-- It ain't no mystery
Goin' down in history, niggas better mention me

--You better mention me!-- I'm the nigga of the century
--O - K A Y !!!-- All you niggas better mention me
--Me that's who!-- It ain't no mystery
Goin' down in history, niggas better mention me

(verse two) {1:32}

A nigga told me to keep hope alive
Survive, and 95 'ill get you paradise
So i tried, nigga had to swallow his pride
But look into my eyes, i'm too wise to cook fries
Twelveth grade graduation, summer vacation
Mama said get the facin' on them applications
Didn't know back then, i was too young
Public school made me dumb as a motherfucker
What should i do in my life
Reverend Price, do you got some advice
Before i roll the dice
A nigga don't wanna shoot craps, cuz it ain't all fun and
games
When you tryin' to get that money mang
Gangbang, maintain or slang cane
T.V. got a nigga where he can't use his brain
What the fuck you talkin' bout, choose or loose
Bitch i don't know the motherfuckin' rules! (for real)

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(verse three) {2:36}

Who am i when it's do or die
You can see a man's sould thru the human eye
Can't spend all your lifetime gettin' high
Cuz you and i got to do, for you and i
Acktin' wild as a jevenile
Now my whole life depends on the outcome of a trial

Wait-pow! these people ain't playin' now
Got to bring 85 percent of the time now
Fuck that, rather roll with the ruff pack
In the jet black, listenin' to ruff rap
See it's quite simple, you bitches ass niggas don't
know
What i've been thru, the weather's presedential
The warfare's mental, i sell my soul to the lord
For the perfect instrumental
And the number two pencil
And all the hussle found in chromasones of my kinfolk

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--yeah, ok ok ok ok, call loko take it easy mang, choo
got it!
Choo leave it the fuckin' illest nigga to fuckin' shit you!
Dess no problem withs that! gawn'na fuck dat!
June have a fuckin' heart attack
It's over! EVERYBODY KNOWS NOW!
It's no fuckin' secret
Joo know dis motherfucker, O - K A Y ?!!
It's over! that's it, die !!!
BANG !!! BANG !!! BANG !!! BANG !!! BANG !!!--

(Ice Cube - 'Pushsin Weight' sample) {4:03}
~I got that bomb...bomb...tit-tit...
Tity-tit...tity-tity...tity bomb...bomb...bomb
w-when I hit you uhh uhh uhh...~

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