

Ice Cube "The N***a Trapp"

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Now that's how this shit go
And I know you don't like me spittin' in your
motherfuckin' face
But ain't a motherfuckin' thing, you can do about a
nigga
Punk motherfucker

Some people may say well, you over dramatized it, no
we're not
It's not a drama workshop it is a reality
Things like that do take place in prisons
The murders, the suicides, as well as the rapes
Do take place inside these human warehouses

Nigga I'm a hustler, act like I'm lovin' ya
Don't mind fuckin' ya, just like the Governor
Used to be the dope man, rolled a hundred spokes
man
When I come through, treat me like the Pope man

Ghetto spokesman, I know niggaz
In East side Oakland all the way to Brooklyn
And they love my shitty drawers, what you smokin'?
Think you got the balls, nigga I'm a Trojan

Catchin' all that just like a prophylac'
Don't reproduce that bullshit is whack
Flavor Flav with a white bitch that is whack
Got to put the nigga back in my Cadillac

Take him to the hood, where it's action packed
Let him know that the target's still on his back
It's a hustle called capitalism
Got my niggaz in prison, all stuck in the system, yeah

Recognize who's a hustler, George Dubya
He's the one that's sittin' back, fuckin' ya
With a big dick stuck in ya
I'm from a place where the fuckin' Terminator is the
Governor

I got a Public Pretender

Tryin' to make me a winner
Nigga please don't surrender
They'll have you for dinner

The ghetto is a nigga trap, take the cheese
Soon as you do it here come the police
Invented and designed fo' us to fail
Where you gon' end up, dead or in jail

You only got two places
State of California got two faces
Motherfuckin' devils get straight racist
When they get you in them lonely dark places

Concrete slave ships never move
Where niggaz like us get used like a mule
Don't let 'em catch you, arrest you
Strip and undress you, throw you in a cesspool

You wanna know the crime of the century
A ghetto elementary, a mental penitentiary
Black man, you never been friend of me
Boy you kin to me, why we enemies?

The ghetto is a trap
Fuck where you from, nigga look where you at
Where you wanna be? Point it out on a map
Don't be scared to leave homey, we can come back

If you wanna come back to this bullshit
Most of it comin' straight out the pulpit
We got to change our ways in the hood
Understand that it's AIDS in the hood

The nigga trap

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