Ice Cube "The Nigga 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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