

## Ice Cube "The Predator"

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There's no stoppin' what can't be stopped  
No killin' what can't be killed  
There's somethin' out there waitin' for us  
There's somethin' out there waitin' for us

You can run but you can't hide from the Westside  
Night stalker, shit talker, run and tell them it's the L M  
Nigga with the gat and I'm back  
Off the everyday prey that I slay

Rollin' with a fo' chase ya through South Central  
Monkey-wrench ho should know that, she'll get the  
bozack  
'Cause I'm not stavin', but fuck that Johnny Carson ho  
Never had me on the Late Night Show

Comin' with the shit that'll hit  
Steady mobbin' 'cause the flavor's good  
There goes the neighborhood  
Nigga with the third album, how come he don't fall off?  
Rollin' with the sawed-off gauge

Turn the page of the chapter, caught up in the rapture  
But you know Anita, she can get the pita  
Eat 'em up yum and you're floored  
Motherfuck Billboard and the editor, here comes The  
Predator

Yo, I'm out, but I'll be back  
Yo, I'm out, but I'll be back  
Yo, I'm out, but I'll be back  
Yo, I'm out, but I'll be back

Check your head for the new style  
Fuck Laurence Powell and Briseno, Wind and Koon,  
pretty soon  
We'll fuck them like they fucked us and won't kiss 'em  
Riots ain't nothin' but dodge for the system

Fightin' with the beast, no justice, no peace  
If any, even if we fuck up Denny  
Niggaz are sick of your white man tricks with no treat

That's right, now it's on, on sight

You call me a Muslim, no, I'm not a resident  
Still got my vote in, Farrakhan for president  
Of white America, I'm tearing ya a new asshole  
Who's the nigga with the new black

Strollin' to your suburb house and I douse with gas  
Now who's cleanin' up trash?  
Eat 'em up yum and you're floored  
Motherfuck Billboard and the editor, here comes The  
Predator

Yo, I'm out, but I'll be back  
Yo, I'm out, but I'll be back  
Yo, I'm out, but I'll be back  
Yo, I'm out  
Here comes The Predator

There's somethin' out there waitin' for us

Got my black rag showin' and I'm hoin', Ira Reiner  
Can kiss my grits like Flo, on Mel's Diner  
I'm meaner than a motherfuckin' hyena chasin'  
antelope  
Put my chrome to your dome, watch it bust like a  
cantaloupe

I can't stand a rope, so don't try to hang 'em  
Talk about dogs, boy I can slang 'em  
Rat-a-tat-tat on your noggin'  
'Cause Ice'll cream your ass like Haagen-Dasz

Chocolate, I get crazy when I catch wreck  
Even be flippin' the tongue like da-diggity-dung, Das-  
EFX  
So who is Ice Cube? I'm a rapper, actor, macker  
Got a little problem with the redneck cracker, did the  
tallywacker

Jerry Heller is a devil shit packer  
Comin' with a crazy pitch  
And the Statue of Liberty ain't nothin' but a lazy bitch  
Don't wanna give up the crack, to the black

But you'll call it racial, if we go and rape the ho  
But eat 'em up yum and you're floored  
Motherfuck Billboard and the editor, I am The Predator

Yo, I'm out, but I'll be back  
Yo, I'm out, but I'll be back

Yo, I'm out, but I'll be back  
Yo, I'm out

Yo, I'm out, but I'll be back  
Yo, I'm out, but I'll be back  
Yo, I'm out, but I'll be back  
Yo, I'm out

They indicated, that when trapped, the creature  
activated  
A self-destruct device, that destroyed, enough rain  
forest  
To cover three hundred city blocks

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