

Ice Cube "Who Got The Camera?"

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Drivin' down the motherfuckin' highway
The flyway hey, bitch, you goin' my way
Now I got a passenger
I looked at the miniskirt and I'm askin' her

Would you like to hit the fat bud?
Or perhaps can I run your name through the mud?
I mean, are you giving up the nappy dugout?
She said, "No", well, then get the fuck out

'Cause I know where the hoes be feinin'
Plus your fat ass got my six-deuce leanin'
Bust a you on the avenue

Why oh, why it ain't shit to do?
But then Sir Jinx played his mix
And you thought that shit played out in eighty-six

Lookin' for my dogs
Looked up in the mirror being followed by the hogs
One time's on my motherfuckin' line

Why the fuck the swine had to get behind a nigga like
me?
They must think it's a gee
They both walk up with the G L O C

Started they investigation
No driver's license, no registration
When I stepped out the car they slammed me
Goddamn y'all, who got the camera?

Oh please, oh please, oh please, just gimme just one
more hit
Oh please, oh please, oh please, just gimme just one
more hit
Who got the camera?
Oh please, oh please, oh please, just gimme just one
more hit
Oh please, oh please, oh please, just gimme just one
more hit

No lights, no camera, no action
And the pigs wouldn't believe that my slave name was
Jackson
He said, "Don't lie to me"
I'm lookin' for John, Matt or Spike Lee

The motherfucker called for back up
I guess they planned to beat the mack up
He called me a silly ass thug
And pulled out his billy ass club

Tearin' up my coupe lookin' for the chronic
Goddamn, nobody got a Panasonic
Found an empty can of old gold
Came around and put my ass in a choke hold

Fucked around and broke my pager
Then they hit a nigga with the tazer
The motherfucking pigs were tryin' to hurt me
I fell to the floor and yelled, " Lord have mercy"

Then they hit me in the face y'all
But to them it ain't nuttin', but just a friendly game of
baseball
Crowd stood around I said, "Goddamn, ya
Who got the camera?"

Oh please, oh please, oh please, just gimme just one
more hit
Oh please, oh please, oh please, just gimme just one
more hit
Who the fuck got the camera?
Oh please, oh please, oh please, just gimme just one
more hit
Oh please, oh please, oh please, just gimme just one
more hit

I knew when I saw that deputy smirkin'
That they were gonna put some work in
Mr. Law had to hit me in the jaw
'Cause I called them fagots with guns and badges

They played rat-a-tat-tat on me head
But if I had the gatty-gat-gat, they'd be dead
A victim of a big fat 187
And little devils don't go to heaven

Last night it was eleven but they weren't scarin' me
So they tried the flashlight therapy
I looked at the black one and called him a traitor
I don't give a fuck if you got a beta

Just take my fuckin' picture
So I can go downtown and bitch and pitch ya
[Incomprehensible]
The one that called me a spook
His name is officer David Duke

If the crowd wasn't around, he would've shot me
Tried to play me out like my name was Rodney
Fuckin' police gettin' badder
'Cause if I had a camera the shit wouldn't matter

Bitch, uh, who got my nine, who got my nine?
Y'all done did it this time, uh
Who the fuck got my nine?

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