

Michael Sembello "Lil Ass Gee"

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[Lil Ass Gee]
Hell naw nigga fuck this
Nigga let me up out of here!
Nigga y'all can't take me to jail anyway
I don't even know why y'all got me gaffled
Look, fuck that, when my big homies find out about this

y'all gon' be workin in Alaska, so dress warm motherfucker

[Ice Cube] Hahahaha, yeah

"This type of shit it happens ev-ery-day" -> Slick Rick (2X)

[Ice Cube]

Look at that lil' ass Westside loc'ed out insane-in-the-brain little nigga servin 'caine Use to have to ask could he cross the street Now he's rollin in a G, the G is on E He's quick to hit you up with the two fingers spreaded (Wassup?)

He'll roll that shit (Wassup?) and hold that shit (Wassup?)

Now you know what fuckin set he's claimin

A wild little nigga and it ain't no tamin

And just when you think everything is calm
that motherfucker is the first to bomb (like the)
bang, ping, catch you with the sleeper

He'll draw down, and then check his beeper (fool)
He's clockin them chips and bucks
Gettin, his little dick sucked by the, clucks (yeah)
And will he do dirt? Fool oh please
Little loc's are harder then the O.G.'s (that's right)
You fall to the ground and then bleed
Just got served by little niggaz on a 10-speed
Twelve years old, got bumps they can't keep
A straight killer, a fool, a lil' ass gee

(a lil' ass gee) (a lil' ass gee)

[Lil Ass Gee]

Hey, you little niggaz need to get up out the spot man What, what nigga you think I'm a lil' punk or somethin? What you trippin for man? Nigga fuck yo' life! {*BLAM BLAM, BLAM*}

Chorus: N.O. Joe Johnson

it's just a .. little ass gee When you hatin on these fools on these motherfuckin streets I'm just a .. little ass gee When I step up on yo' ass with the shank niggaz know it's just a .. little ass gee Just a young motherfuckin tryin to clock my grip I'm just a .. little ass gee

When you run for yo' gun, just to save yo' life

[Ice Cube]

God damn, it's a trip Use to have the G.I. Joe, with the kung-fu grip (yep) Now it's straight Crip, or Blood Now ya sag, you used the flood (mark) Now you're known as the baby Droopy (yeah) Goin to camp, and it ain't Camp Snoopy (Wassup?) But I ain't surprised It's 12 months later, yea, I see you got a little size You motherfuckin crook You want respect cause you didn't get'cha manhood

took Drinkin that 'gac like it's no tomorr-y Westside hustler, fuck Atari Been to jail, and it ain't no thang Can't wait til you get 22's on the hang (nigga look) A underage boy that's smokin tye And that's your idea of junior high All you want for Christmas is guns and triggers Little nigga nuttier than a Snickers

You don't wanna be like Mike, you wanna be like me A fool, a killer, a lil' ass gee (a lil' ass gee) (a lil' ass gee)

"Crazy motherfucker from around the way" -> Cube (N.W.A.)

Chorus

[sampled interlude] We have people, that have been conditioned not to expect to live, beyond the age of 30 They no longer care

Once they no longer care, they're extremely dangerous

"I'm not afraid of bein shot cause that's the environment I grew up in"

[Ice Cube]

See, I knew it wouldn't be long (tell 'em) They got yo' ass stretched like Stretch Armstrong in the one-man cell, it got'cha thinkin Sendin more kites than Benjamin Franklin Twenty years old but ya still a veteran Won't touch down til we're livin like the Jetsons Proud of yourself, because ya done done it Gotcha 22's and your name on your stomach Never even think about a woman to fuck Rather stand in line to bust the ass of a young buck (Who's next?) Got stuck, now you're bleedin Hospital ward, is got your reading Learn about the knowledge of self ya see Got ya mad enough to go and stick the deputy See, it ain't about bein hard (that's right) but that's whatcha tell the little homies on the yard Ya already done did ten and wish you could start all over again Brand new inmates, and who do ya see Your baby brother in shackles, a fool, a lil' ass gee (a lil' ass gee) (a lil' ass gee) A fool, a lil' ass gee

Yo this go out to the little hardhead homies who probably gon' see more uhh, asshole.. than pussyhole when they get you in that system, and I ain't trippin

Chorus

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