

# Alive On Arrival

Ice Cube

Down at the best spot  
It's me and JD and they sellin more birds than a pet shop  
The spot's hot and everybody nervous  
That's when the blue car served us  
Oh why did fools had to let loose  
Heard six pops from a deuce deuce  
Big Tom had to push us  
13 niggaz runnin straight to the bushes  
For they gats so they could draw down  
But why a motherfucker like me had to fall down  
Not known why I dropped out  
Fuck it, still can't afford to get popped out  
So now I gotta jet  
Only ran one block, but my shirt soakin wet  
Tryin to see if we got him  
Looked down at my sweatshirt red at the bottom  
Didn't panic but I still looked cracked out  
Yelled to the homies then I blacked out

Woke up in the back of a tray  
On my way, to MLK  
That the county hospital jack  
Where niggaz die over a little scratch  
Still sittin in the trauma center  
In my back is where the bullet entered  
Yo nurse I'm gettin kind of warm  
Bitch still made me fill out the fuckin form  
Coughin up blood on my hands and knees  
Then I heard "freeze nigger don't move"  
Yo, I didn't do a thing  
Didn't wanna go out like my man Rodney King  
Still got gaffled  
Internal bleeding as the bullet starts to travel  
Now I'm handcuffed  
Being asked information on my gang affiliation  
I don't bang, I rock the good rhymes  
And I'm a victim of neighborhood crime

I need to see a MD  
And ya'll mothafuckers giving me the third degree  
Look at the waiting room  
It's filled to the rim like the county jail day room  
Nobody gettin help  
Since we poor  
The hospital move slow  
Now I'm layed out  
People steppin over me to get closer to the tv  
Just like a piece of dog shit  
Now will I die on this nappy ass carpet  
One hour done passed  
Done watched two episodes of M\*A\*S\*H  
And when I'm almost through  
They call my name and put me on ICU  
Halfway dead  
No respect and handcuffed to the bed  
Now the trauma starts  
Cause the bullet must be just a hair from my heart

So I begin the ass kissin  
Just to get looked at by an overworked physician  
Got the chills, but my temperatures 103  
Only got a band-aid and an IV  
That's when I start cussin  
Police steady askin me who did the bustin

Why oh why can't I get help  
Cause I'm black, I gots to go for self  
Too many black bodies the hospital housin  
So at 10 P.M. I was Audi 5000