

# Dead Homiez

Ice Cube

Up early in the morning dressed in black  
Don't ask why? 'Cause I'm down in a suit and tie  
They killed a homie that I went to school with(Damn!)  
I tell ya life ain't shit to fool with  
I still hear the screams of his mother  
While my nigga laid dead in the gutter(Shit!)  
And it's getting to my temple  
Why is that the only time black folks get to ride in a limo?  
It makes me so mad I want to get my sawed-in  
And have some bodies hauled in  
But no, I pay my respects and I'm through(what up Cube?)  
Hug my crew, and maybe shed a tear or two  
And I want to get blitz  
Grab my 40 ounce and then I reminisce  
About a brother who had to be the one and only  
So I dedicate this to my dead homies

Another homie got murdered on a shakedown{three gun shots}  
And his mother is at the funeral, havin' a nervous breakdown  
Two shots hit him in the face when they blasted{two gun shots}  
A framed picture and a closed casket  
A single file line about 50 cars long  
All drivin' slow with they lights on  
He got a lot of flowers and a big wreath  
What good is that when you're six feet deep?  
I look at that shit and gotta think to myself  
And thank God for my health  
'Cause nobody really ever know  
When it's gonna be they family on the front row  
So I take everything slow, go with the flow  
And shut my motherfuckin' mouth if I don't know(Word!)  
'Cause that's what Pops told me  
But I wish he could have said it, to my dead homies

I remember we painted our names on the wall for fun  
Now it's "Rest in Peace" after every one  
Except me, but I ain't the one to front  
Seems like I'm viewin' a body after every month  
Plus, I knew him when he was yea big  
Pour beer on the curb before I take a swig  
But somethin' ain't right  
When it's a tragedy, that's the only time that the family's tight  
Lovin' each other in a caring mood  
There's lots of people and lots of food  
They say "Be Strong" and you're tryin'  
But how strong can you be when you see your Pops cryin'?  
So that's why Ice Cube's dressed up  
Because the city is so fuckin' messed up  
And everybody is so phony  
Take a little time, to think about your dead homies