

# Greed

Ice Cube

Now, if the greenbacks don't stack large on my side of the yard  
I ain't fuckin with it  
This cake has got to be all icing baby  
Now I know I'm taking the biggest piece  
but god damn I'm the biggest fish with the biggest mouth bitch  
You wanna be rich right? (Hell yeah)  
Well stick with me, do as I does, and be as I be

We be stackin chips, packin clips, mackin chicks  
Laugh at tits, slappin dick, in yo' bitch (bitch!)  
Makin hoes, take these clothes, from these sto's  
Walkin slow, there go the po', now here we go  
Parking lot to the spot, Marriott  
Cause what I got to make a knot, is very hot  
Who's at the do', go and check, I got the Tec  
Tell him that you soakin wet, until he jet  
Now lift up your fuckin dress, where's the rest  
Bitch can hide a treasure chest, in her breasts  
Uh-huh strip search, whip skirts  
Uh-huh shit hurts, but it works bitch  
You can jerk niggaz but you can't jerk me  
Hoe I only tell you once that this dick ain't free  
I'm talkin greed

Greed, give me everything that I need  
How you gon' deal with the niggaz that I feed  
(2x)  
We smokin weed, you and me  
Lookin for that currency  
(2x)

Now bitch niggaz don't mean shit, from where I sit  
Magnificent blow your back out, if you act out  
Eighteen deep when the plane soar  
The bitch threw her tits, asked my click who we play fo'  
Penetrate the clouds, loud, and obnoxious  
Surround the airport with feds and helicopters  
Escorted, detained and deported  
Scared of the ly-rics, and when they bitches hear us  
We the clear-est, you can fear us  
Smile on the day of your dissapear-ance, smoke in mirr-ors  
Break em all, pull over and jump out  
Cause I can take em all, all bustas shake em all  
I'm at the mall, buyin shit, like hot dog on a stick  
These bitches all on the dick  
Ice Cube ain't a lick (nope) make me bleed  
And now you got to deal with the niggaz that I feed, greed  
Uhh uhh uhh [pigs squeal]  
(Give me more, give me more) Greed, Greed

When you get your hands on it, wanna fawn it  
Wanna dance on it, everybody want it  
(2x)

You punks is petty, still we steady, countin fetti  
I'm the one closin escrow, with the best flow  
(Do you wear a vest?) No

Niggaz hit me I'ma turn into The Crow [caw caw] and take a shit  
on everything counterfeit, the Don Mega  
Blade Runner, in a beige Hummer all summer  
It'd take about twelve honkeys, to convict  
the nigga makin you sick, ask the 12 Monkeys  
Up in Detroit holdin weed court, all through the South  
Picked up a ounce in Shreveport  
My lead give head tunnels (boom!)  
to any motherfucker disgruntled exit wound, look like a funnel  
Worldwide, international jet set  
My niggaz love fuckin bitches that they just met  
Get it wet, and you can do anything  
When I'm in Paris niggaz french-kiss the pinky ring

Greed, give me everything that I need  
How you gon' deal with the niggaz that I feed  
(2x)  
We smokin weed, you and me  
Lookin for that currency  
(2x)

Yeah, Ice Cube, trillionaire  
I own a mansion and a yacht, haha  
We do it like it should be does  
Yeah, Westside niggaz is very greedy, uhh  
Death Row is very greedy  
Sic-Wid-It records is very greedy  
Dangerous Music greedy greedy greedy  
Ruthless Records greedy, Suave House, greedy  
So So Def, greedy  
Rap-A-Lot greedy as fuck  
No Limit, hah, hella greedy, uhh  
Def Jam greedy, we all know Priority greedy as a motherfucker, hahaha  
Hey got twenties on my BM, you still fuckin with a GM  
What can you tell me, nigga?