Mental Warfare

Ice Cube

I love the sound of gangsta shit in the mornin' Bitch you know the size World motherfucking wide You ain't got to be in the pen to be in prison You in the prison of your mutherfuckin' mind What kinda time we got up here? 15:30 am Everything is real on this concrete and steel Everything is real on this concrete and steel The warfare is mental The warfare is mental The warfare is mental Supreme gangster shit We dream gangster shit Now I wanna see if you punk mutherfuckers is paying attention I love the sound of gangsta shit in the mornin'