## **No Country for Young Men**

Many motherfuckers criticize pros and how they play And many motherfuckers criticize rappers and what they say Even though they criticize, secretly they fantasize But they know they'll never paid be to play

Yeah I'mma kill one of you young punks With a old school flow

Though I walk through the shadow of death I gotta make sure that my shoes and my outfit fresh You bitches get jealous when you see me coming Y'all would too if you see my woman

Y'all know what we 'bout to do This shit here 'bout as sick as the flu Drunk motherfuckers wanna vomit on my shoe Niggas can't have shit prolly 'cause of you

Rappers go to jail like Oprah go to Yale Steffan policy, don't ask, don't tell Where my water-bees as I go get the mail? Half black is the new black, can't you tell?

It was blue-black like Wesley Snipes in new jack Now you got to have a white mama just to do that Tiger Woods, he used to be a safe nigga Go ahead and let your daughter have a date with him

He'll make with her prolly in a wife-beater Tiger 'bout to change his name to cheater I don't like it when you call me Big Poppa From South Central and I hate helicopters

If we at school, I'll break in your locker See me with a water bottle mixed with some vodka Drink responsibly or drink constantly Be who you wanna be in this economy

Drunk as Sean Connery at the finery Can't throw me out, motherfucker, I'm the honoree Trust me, I'll never be the nominee I don't kiss enough ass, I'm too honery

Ice Cube, be where the piranhas be Swimmin' upstream, eatin' all kinda meat West Coast treat it like hyenas Take what you want from these lying ass cheaters

Eat the fuck out these big cat beavers That's how we act when you don't wanna feed us Crazy motherfucker ever since I was a fetus Might as well join us, you ain't gonna beat us

Please believe us, you can ask Jesus I'mma be here 'bout as long as Regis Understand, I never pledge of allegiance

## Ice Cube

See this ball of confusion might cause a conclusion, boy

I see you're cruising for a bruising Fucking with a principal that don't like students Don't you know that tension is a lynching? And if I fail to mention then I'm spinning out my pension (No)

The reason I home in 'Cause this right here ain't no country for young men Sunny, you done fucked up the churches money I'm red fox and you that big dummy

This junkyard was a empire Y'all let it get overran by vampires Most MCs is God damn liars Like them supervisors working up McGisors?

Bitch, I'm not a dodger I'm a Laker punk You's a fucking clipper, you can call me Jack the Ripper, cut you up By your gizzard then down by your liver Rooter by the tooter, gut you like flipper

Dipper y'all better treat me like the skipper Head trigga, the air nigga Air honkey and air critter I come thourhg and kill every litter (Like that)

No country for young men (No) It's just a ball of confusion (No)

No country for young men (No) Your world is just an illusion (No)

No country for young men (No) It's just a ball of confusion (No)

No country for young men (No) Your world is just an illusion (No)