

# The Peckin' Order

Ice Cube

"In the deep and dark bowels of the underworld,  
order must be maintained.  
Without a strict and unforgiving chain of command,  
chaos is inevitable."

Whassup youngsta?  
Since you the new booty, and don't know nothin,  
I got to show you bout the peckin order  
It's the order in how we do things and move things  
See, somebody gon' tell you what to do  
after I tell that motherfucker what to do

It's the peckin order  
It's the peckin order

We got the power to make you niggaz sour  
Big fish whale like Ichikowa, steppin out the shower  
It's the peckin order, ask ya daugther how we peck  
Inspect, high class ass to projects  
Push my Lex through the California rain, gutter lane  
Infamous schemes on the brain  
for my connect gang, put a strain on every link  
in our chain, that's right - we all get arraigned  
Takin sworn notes to makin c-notes  
Knowin all the while that bullshit floats and niggaz don't  
So nigga don't - gangsta paradise ain't nuttin nice  
Yeah we livin so trife we need Je-sus in our life

It's the peckin order

It's the order how we do things  
and move things, only fuck with the true things

Havin heavy intercourse with the world of depression  
Messin with the wrong bitches never learn our lesson  
Stressin, no guessin, never question  
Even when we playin, we testin, confession  
Do you still wanna meet where the killers eat?  
Held accountable for anythang you repeat  
It's the peckin order, ask your daughter how we peck  
When we smoke you, it's your best friend you suspect

Now c'mon, come on potnah, c'mon (it's the peckin order)  
Fuck that, I don't wanna hear none of that shit man  
All that cryin and beggin and shit  
To be honest wit you that shit really don't even  
affect me in no kind of way potnah  
You wastin your muthafuckin time (it's the peckin order)  
Let's get this shit goin, let's get it over with  
C'mon back here, back here  
I can't make no motherfuckin mess right here  
Check this out homie, make it easy on yourself  
I know you want a motherfuckin open casket  
where your peoples can see you and kiss on you  
but you gon' piss me off  
and I'ma blow noodles out your motherfuckin head  
and ain't none of that happenin after that

So, c'mon back here, c'mon, right - c'mon, ay  
But you know, one more thing before I do this

It's the peckin order  
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