"Stalkin.. walkin in my big black boots" (2x)God damn, another fuckin payback with a twist Them motherfuckers shot but the punks missed Ice Cube is out-gunned, what is the outcome? Will they do me like Malcolm? Cause I bust styles, new styles, standin - strong! While, others +Run+ a +Hundred Miles+ But I never run, never will Deal with the devil with my motherfuckin steel - BOOM! Media try to do me But I was a Boy-N-the-Hood before the movie, yeah Call me nigga, bigger than a spook But you the one that voted for Duke, motherfucker White man, is somethin I tried to study But I got my hands bloody, yeah They said I could sing like a Jaybird But nigga, don't say the J-word I thought they was buggin cause to us Uncle Sam, is Hitler without an oven Burnin our black skin Buy my neighborhood - then push the crack in Doin us wrong from the first day And don't understand why a nigga got an AK Callin me an African-American like everything is fair again, shit Devil, you got to get the shit right I'm black Blacker than a trillion midnights +Don't Believe the Hype+ was said in '88 by the great Chuck D, now they're tryin to fuck me ".. with +No Vaseline+ Just a match and a little bit of gasoline.. " - HUH! It's a great day for genocide (What's that?) That's the day all the niggaz died They killed JFK in '63 So what the fuck you think they'll do to me? But I'm the O.G. and I bust back (boom boom) Bust back (Boom boom!) peel a cap (BOOM BOOM!) Gimme room in the fire of the sun Here the mack come, here the black come, watch Jack run! Motherfuckers can't gank me Fuck a devil, fuck a rebel, and a yankee Overrun and put the Presidency After needin that, I'm down wit O.P.P., yeah I met Farrakhan and had dinner And you ask if I'm a five-percenter, well... No, but I go where the brothers go Down with Compton Mosque, Number 54 Made a little dough, still got a sister on my elbow

So could you please stop bitchin?

Did Ice Cube sell out? You say, "Hell no!"
A black woman is my manager, not in the kitchen

[&]quot;Stalkin.. walkin in my big black boots" Yeah, yeah..

[&]quot;But when will they shoot?"

"Stalkin.. walkin in my big black boots" Yeah, yeah.. "But when will they shoot?"

You missed, and didn't hit Da Lench Mob either "Guerillas in the Mist.." without Jungle Fever But I got the fever for the flava of a cracker Not a Pringle, bust the single, here's my new jingle "Stalkin.. walkin in my big black boots" The KKK has got three-piece suits Using niggaz like turkey shoots My motto is +Treat 'Em Like a Prostitute+ Now if I say no violence, devil, you won't respect mine Fuck the dumb shit - and get my Tec-9 And if they approach us A-ight, a-ight - I bury those cockroaches And if you can't deal with my +Kill at Will+ Here's a new gift to get - try my +Death Certificate+ +Amerikkka's Most+, Amerikkka's burnt - it's like toast Like Jordan, I'm goin coast to coast Dribblin the funk here comes the nigga with the motherfuckin monster dunk, get off me punk! "Jordan.. watch Jordan, aiyyo yo watch Jordan .. YES!" "You better eat your Wheaties"

"Stalkin.. walkin in my big black boots"
Yeah, yeah..
"But when will they shoot?"
"Stalkin.. walkin in my big black boots"
Yeah, yeah..
"But when will they shoot?"

Darryl Gates got the studio surrounded Cause he don't like the niggaz that I'm down with Motherfucker wanna do us Cause I like Nat, Huey, Malcolm, and Louis Most got done by a black man's bullet Give a trigger to a nigga and watch him pull it Negro assass-in I'ma dig a ditch, bitch, and throw yo' ass in When they shoot, no, it won't be a cracker They use somebody much blacker What I do? I called up the Geto Boy(s) crew Cause +My Mind's Playing Tricks On Me+ too Never died, surround my crib and F.O.I. makin sure nobody creep when I sleep Keep a 9 millimeter in my Jeep - PEEP! When I roll, I gots to roll deep Ain't goin out cheap Met the MADD Circle on Cypress Hill cause it's so steep They'll never get me, they'll never hit me Motherfuck that shit J-Dee Now I'm relaxed Grab the St. Ide's brew so I can max Sittin by the window cause it's so fuckin hot and then I heard a shot - boom.