Yeah
This is Ice-T
I'ma slow it down for a minute
I wanna talk to all the ladies out there
I got my man J-e-ll in the house
I got a message I wanna send out to all the fly ladies, yeah
Check me out

It's time for me to kick game
And if I can't do it, then ladies, Ice ain't my name
New real brothers ain't easy to understand

Now real brothers ain't easy to understand And it's a long hard road to become a man Drama seeks and chases him through every year His homie dies, you might see him shed a tear But mostly hardcore feelings are all you see Cause you gotta be raw to be called a gee But every man slows down You'll see this side when there's probably no one around And there's no safer place Than if you ever are some gee's homebase But it ain't easy, these brothers got barricades around the hearts It's gonna take time before the trust starts But girl, you must be true Cause if your man's a gee, he'll definitely die for you Look him deep in his eyes, let him know you're there Show him that you really care Trust me, you move with time Through the darkened halls of his mind You just might find

The me inside of a gangsta

You know what I'm sayin?
I try to represent for all the brothers out there
And I know my latin homies have the same drama with they girls, man
Won't you let em know how it's goin down

Man, I'm lookin for a hina that's down But you don't have to be brown If you wanna hang around All you gotta do is stay in check Cause if you're rubbin me right Then you can bet you'll get respect And that's why I guess my feelings will have to show How can you hide somethin that's in your soul? Cause there's more to the 1-o-c Than all the violence, baby, that ain't who I be I know my dogs and me can still pull straps But I rather have you rollin in my Cadillac Cause when we cruisin, thangs is all good And that goes for every vato in the hood Now sometimes it's hard to show the other side Especially when my crew is caught up in a homicide Cause East L.A. don't play And if I had my way I'd kick it with you everyday

Whether black or brown, the situation's the same Different hoods, but the same game Some girls won't take their time Others will stroll through our souls and find

The me inside of a gangsta