

# Better Off Dead

Ice Cube

Well, well, she's taught to grin  
So I sit around, she said  
She said it feels so good  
That you drive me off the bed  
She'll be better off dead  
Hey, hey, hey  
Well, alright  
Her mother came in  
She was sipping her drink, she said  
Keep your hands off my daughter  
You'll be better off dead  
The girl's only thirteen  
She's never given head  
You better keep your hands off her  
Your hands will turn red  
She'll be better off dead  
Hey, hey, hey  
Well, Alright  
Dead, dead, dead  
(She'll be better off dead)  
Dead, dead, dead  
(She'll be better off dead)  
Dead, dead, dead  
(She'll be better off dead)  
Dead, dead, dead  
(She'll be better off dead)  
Dead, dead, dead  
(She'll be better off dead)  
Dead, dead, dead  
(She'll be better off dead)