

# Growin' Up

Ice Cube

Ha ha, that's my shit  
Turn it up  
Uhh, yeah

I hear a beat like this, and think about growin up  
House parties, with gangbangers showin up  
Represent your hood, everybody throw it up  
They say Cube get on the mic, nigga blow it up  
I used to lyrical, political  
But now you want it sugarcoated like cereal  
First I met Dre, then I met Yella (yessir)  
Dr. Dre made me rap acapella  
Me and Jinx did a show at Dudo's  
With K-Dee, I think it was two shows  
Then Dre introduced me to E  
Cruisin down the street in his red Jeep  
He said, yo niggaz we should flip it like this  
Cause them \_Boyz N the Hood\_ like the gangsta shit  
I put the pen to the pad, young nigga was raw  
And told the world how we felt about the law  
It was real

I see the happiness (all day every day)  
I see the pain  
Where am I (growin up in the hood)  
Back down memory lane  
(2x)

Oh shit, it's N.W.A.!  
Them niggaz on tour and they comin our way  
Lil' Eminem is still tucked away  
In that trailer park, just bumpin our tape  
Jerry Heller tried to make his escape  
I had to bounce, while other niggaz got raped  
Same niggaz turned around and said fuck me  
No FUCK YOU cause I'm down with Chuck D  
And I'm 'bout to do a movie up, a classic  
When I hit the screen, nigga it was magic  
Never thought I'd see Eazy in a casket  
Thanks for everythang, that's on everythang  
I learned a lot of game from you  
I like your son, he got his name from you  
I tell him everythang that he need to know  
If he ask my advice, I won't think twice homey

I see the happiness (all day every day)  
I see the pain  
Where am I (growin up in the hood)  
Back down memory lane

From \_Boyz N the Hood\_, to \_XXX 2\_  
Everybody wanna know my next move  
Fans all around say "We love you Cube!"  
I wanna take time to say I love you too  
I love all my fans cause they know I'm a man  
And not a little boy or some fuckin play toy  
A lot of niggaz say I grew up on you

And let me know if anybody fuck wit'chu  
Cause you talk a lot of shit about the red, black & blue  
And how they treat a nigga called Katrina, did you see her  
White folks worry 'bout them fuckin misdemeanor  
While black people dyin in that God damn arena  
Just because I'm actin nigga never stop rappin  
It's in my blood homey, I'ma keep the party crackin  
Money keep stackin 'til they put me in a casket  
Who you think you fuckin wit? Here's another classic

I see the happiness (all day every day)  
I see the pain  
Where am I (growin up in the hood)  
Back down memory lane

I'm Ruthless, I'm Ruthless..  
Street Knowledge..  
Lench Mob..  
Westside..  
Uhh..

I see the happiness (all day every day)  
I see the pain  
Where am I (growin up in the hood)  
Back down memory lane