

# It Takes a Nation

Ice Cube

There are seven known wonders of the world  
You about to witness the eighth, muthafucka

I got King Kong in my trunk, King Kong in my doors  
My nuts play ping-pong from the noise  
You can hear me from a block away  
I'm sittin' next to your ass  
And can't hear what you got to say

My shit is loud, my ears is ringin'  
My paint job is wet, my chrome is gleamin'  
I feel like a vet ballin' on these rookies  
An old-school bully, you must have played hooky

I bring it like a bookie, my aggression is depressin'  
Don't give a muthafucka time to learn his lesson  
A lunatic, y'all know what I represent  
The only rapper that wanna fist fight the president

It take a nation of niggas to hold us back  
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When I bang this, it's dangerous, nigga's go brainless  
So bang this with the four five stainless  
And understand that you lookin' at the famous  
West-coast rapper who act like a anus

Hollywood, they thought they could tame this  
Pit-bull, but I know what the game is  
Them fuckers cheat like an NBA ref  
If you smoke one, they'll electrocute you to death

I got God on my intellect, Godzilla by the neck  
When the nigga come through, who you wanna holler at?  
Ghostwriters hit the deck, when ya boi got a tech  
Where the fuck is Africa Bambaataa at?

We need to take it back, fuck Viacom  
Clear Clear Channel and Radio One  
You muthafuckas programmed by the programmers  
That's why you gettin' locked up by the dope slammers  
Not me

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Their music so fluffy, I'm a stay gutter  
That shit is kinda popcorn, my shit is so butter  
My style never change in twenty two summers  
Straight independent and doin' my numbers

This shit don't sell, you know I'm still paid  
So sour-puss nigga's can drink lemonade

I'm doin' it for the love, you doin' it because  
You need that advancement to spend on them dubs

I don't need a penny but I need many  
Don't worry 'bout my money boy, 'cause I got plenty  
You muthafucka's worry 'bout flossin' so much  
You don't know the fundamentals  
You forgot how to brush

These thirty two teeth will give your ass grief  
Bite you like a fat burger if you got beef  
So whose it gonna be, your favorite MC?  
You're scared of the government  
They scared of me, now what?

It take a nation of niggas to hold us back  
It take a nation of niggas to hold us back  
It take a nation of niggas to hold us back  
It take a nation of niggas and streets of crack

So young, so angry  
Damn that rap music