

Mental Warfare

Ice Cube

I love the sound of gangsta shit in the mornin'

Bitch you know the size
World motherfucking wide

You ain't got to be in the pen to be in prison
You in the prison of your mutherfuckin' mind

What kinda time we got up here?

15:30 am

Everything is real on this concrete and steel
Everything is real on this concrete and steel

The warfare is mental
The warfare is mental

Supreme gangster shit
We dream gangster shit

Now I wanna see if you punk mutherfuckers is paying attention

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