

# Thank God

Ice Cube

I do gangsta rap  
They wanna blame world problems on gangsta rap  
It's our fault, cause motherfuckers is dying in Iraq  
It's our fault, cause motherfuckers is starving in Africa  
It's gangsta rap fault, that people are poor can't get  
enough to fucking eat or live their life  
That's rap music fault  
It's rap music fault, that we got all this goddamn laws  
and restriction and shit we can't do  
They blame it all on us  
I'm blamin' them for gangsta rap,  
because if they didn't create this kind of condition  
I wouldn't have shit to rap about  
You know what I mean?

A'right, a'right, everybody back up, star status comin' through  
The man is in the building  
Don't touch him, don't look at him, and don't ask to take a picture

I walks in, with that California swagger  
With that attitude that it ain't nothin' badder  
Now you can call me rapper  
Or you can call me mister  
Big money trapper, fuckin' with your sister  
I'ma do it my way, from here to Zimbabwe  
It's too hot today  
Fuck what you got to say  
Fuck if you mad at me, better go change your battery  
Ain't gonn take my sunshine, like I hit the lottery  
Ah, he's a show off, a hot head go off  
Yeah don't make he mad  
He might tear the fucking door off  
Take all his cars, and don't try to fall  
Cuz one of his people, might cut your fucking toe off  
Ice Cube baby, make you take him serious  
Everthin' I say, ends with a period  
Everthin' I do, ends with you curious  
Lookin' for the best rapper  
God damn period

(Thank God)

Thank God The Gangsta's back (3x)  
And we don't gotta put up with this brainless rap  
(So thank God)  
Thank God The Gangsta's back (3x)  
And we don't gotta put up with this brainless rap

Comin' live from Los Angeles  
I know you hate to see me comin'  
(I know, I know)  
I know you saved a little something  
(I know, I know)  
I know your mouth is still runnin'  
(I know, I know)  
All smiles when I'm coming

When I step up in the spot

Is he a thug or not  
Is he a jugganaught, no I'm a astronaut  
Nose all in the clouds, Ya'll think I'm too proud  
Got to stay above the crowd, How you fuckers like me now  
Some of ya'll start to smile  
Some of ya'll start to frown  
Some of ya'll back up  
All niggers start to clap  
Now I gotta act up, kinda like Bobby Brown  
Better call for back up, when I shut this lobby down  
When will you realise the cycle will continue though  
Commercials for gatorade  
Boy is it in you  
hate to see me comin'  
Riches full of drummin'  
Me and my ladies  
Superman and Wonder Woman  
He think he the shit, the shit think he me  
So come smell mine, I bet it don't stink  
I am the link, the food and the drink  
The colour in the Kool aid, the nigger in the meat  
(Don't trip)

(Thank God)

Thank God The Gangsta's back (3x)  
And we don't gotta put up with this brainless rap  
(So thank God)  
Thank God The Gangsta's back (3x)  
And we don't gotta put up with this brainless rap

I know you hate to see me comin'  
(I know, I know)  
I know you saved a little something  
(I know, I know)  
I know your mouth is still runnin'  
(I know, I know)  
All smiles when I'm comin'

Thank God that The Gangsta's back

When will they realise, they'll never stop me  
They call me arrogant  
They call me cocky  
Just because, I wont let them chop me  
They want to whoop my ass, but this ain't Rocky  
I'm as hot as an habotch  
Star child comin'  
And I promise ya'll I'ma keep it one hun'ed  
Ya'll promise me you wont T.R.I.P  
Or I'ma have to hit your ass with a 2 piece  
Hit you with some rice and two more sides  
Don't you know my niggers turn haters in the mash poetatus  
I'm the macaroni with the cheese nigger please  
when you see me on the red carpet, down on your knees

(Thank God)

Thank God The Gangsta's back (3x)  
And we don't gotta put up with this brainless rap  
(So thank God)  
Thank God The Gangsta's back (3x)  
And we don't gotta put up with this brainless rap

I know you hate to see me comin'

(I know, I know)  
I know you saved a little something  
(I know, I know)  
I know your mouth is still runnin'  
(I know, I know)  
All smiles when I'm comin'