

# U Ain't Gonna Take My Life

Ice Cube

Mr. Dirty Harry, you look really scary with your .357  
Officer Kevin spent eleven years on the force  
Trying to get mine head got the flat top  
Boots got the spit shine

Don't give a fuck about my neighborhood  
Just wanna do your eight hours and then hit the shower  
Shoot a brother down and you don't send flowers  
Goddamn sherrif can't wait to tariff

A chunk of a nigga ass, but watch a nigga blast  
And get away nigga fast  
You ain't gonna have me face down no more  
You ain't gonna get a chance to clown no more

To the boys in blue, I got kids too  
I ain't goin' out like a jigaboo, no, no, no  
On my way to the store  
You see me in a Range Rover, now you gotta pull me over

But where? Oh, where is the ticket?  
You got your hand on your gun 'cause you're wicked  
You don't like the face of the original man  
But you gotta treat me like an individual man

Talk right and I'll talk right back  
Show some goddamn respect to the black  
'Cause I gotta get back to my wife  
And I'm sorry, but you ain't gonna take my life

Never gonna get, never gonna get it  
Never gonna get, never gonna get it  
Never gonna get, never gonna get it  
Never gonna get, never gonna get it

Just because you got a badge  
Did you think, Ice Cube was gonna wave the white flag?  
Cracker please, you can yell freeze  
I'd rather die standing up than die on my knees

You think you can do anything you wanna do  
To my crew when you come through  
Man, fuck you, shooting up South Central  
Catch your ass slipping at a rent show

Could have popped you off, one dead cop  
But I know you got a wife and a dog named Spot  
I show a little mercy 'cause I'm civilized  
Looking through a nigga's eyes at a much bigger prize

But when I saw Rodney, it got me so hot  
Made me wanna go out and pop me a cop  
'Cause every time you see me sagging  
Here comes the Grand Dragon, in the motherfucking patty wagon

Tryin' to play me like a trick  
Sometimes you act like a dick

Mr. Nightstick, back then  
I used to throw my Mack-10

But nowadays you got the black skin  
Back then you don't like the voice  
Of a nigga named Ice  
But you ain't gonna take my life

Never gonna get, never gonna get it  
Never gonna get, never gonna get it  
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Never gonna get, never gonna get it

You man let's get an understanding  
I know that your job is demanding  
But, I only got me one life to live  
You only got about six shots to give

And I got a big AK with a 50-round clip  
So, why should we trip?  
You ain't gonna punk me, so, what you tryin' for?  
Ain't no job worth dying for, is it?

Might pay a visit to Petey Wheatstraw  
When you stop me on the shore, officer of the law  
And if I did something wrong, you can lock me up  
Never, never, never gonna sock me up

So, next time you have the urge all of the sudden  
To fuck with a nigga for nothin'  
Think about me, a brother that's 23  
I got a son and a J O B

So before you pull your gun  
You'd better think twice  
Pig, 'cause you ain't gonna take my life

Never gonna get, never gonna get it  
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