

## It's On

Ice-T

Yo, Ice, the organization say they can't stay in business with us any longer. What you gonna do?

We always knew we were gonna come to this point sooner or later... we have absolutely no option but to move forward. We'll have to set up our own distribution, manufacturing, run a totally independent organization and operation. We still got our connections in Texas, Miami, New York, Chicago, Detroit and soldiers on the street willing to die. I can't put any cut on the product... I just can't live like that. But from now on if any cops get in our way... [3 gunshots]

Turn up the mic, dog  
So I can get off  
Find me Charlton Heston and we might  
Cut his head off  
I'm not to be fucked with  
Step in the range of my guage and get bucked quick  
Niggas, hoes, I don't know who you are  
My friends or foes  
Smile in my face  
And plot to kill me behind doors  
I got a new attitude  
No trust  
Got me in a corner  
All a nigga can do is bust  
It may be you  
There's gonna be a lot of dead before I'm through  
I'm 'bout to break off niggas who play me and dis me  
Try to switch from side to side like they with me.  
The damage is done  
Source magazine  
You're the first one  
You try to dis Chuck, Cube and me  
How the fuck you pick us 3?  
You punk motherfuckers ain't shit  
You're just a bunch of hoes  
Makin' money off the pros  
And when I see I get you in my sights  
I give yo' ass a story to write  
Cause it's on

It's on motherfucker  
And you can't turn the shit off  
Catch you in the streets and your ass'll get tossed  
Bang! Bang! Bang! cause it ain't no thang  
To put in work and watch your head burst

A lot of fans ain't shiy  
Let me repeat:  
A lot of fans ain't shiy  
Quick to flip if our group don't hit  
That don't make you nothin but a pop ho bitch  
And I don't need ya  
I love to bleed ya  
All I ever wanted was a real nigga's praise  
But the sad motherfuckin fact  
Is that ain't that many real motherfuckers these days

Game knows game I know too many who plays the name  
And I can make it in the music or the street game  
I still got hoes that'll work  
Still got crews that'll work  
Still roll with an extra clip  
And those who think they'll stop me  
Doubt it  
Those motherfuckers better think about it  
You'd besta let me rap  
Ice back on the streets?  
You don't want that  
Cause I break ill  
And you really have to body count the cops I kill cuz it's on.

It's on motherfucker  
And you can't turn the shit off  
Catch you in the streets and your ass'll get tossed  
Bang! Bang! Bang! cause it ain't no thang  
To put in work and watch your head burst

It's on motherfucker  
And you can't turn the shit off  
Catch you in the streets and your ass'll get tossed  
Bang! Bang! Bang! Cause it ain't no thing  
To put in work and watch your body jerk

It's on motherfucker  
You Goddamn right it's on  
My royalty cheque  
Yeah, fool, I write my own  
I own my own label  
Put my own shit out  
So no one tells me what the fuck to talk about  
And all the suckas that said I was through:  
You need to wake up to my view  
I'm fallen off  
Ha! Ha! That's a joke!  
You motherfuckers are still unknown and broke  
And I'm stankin' rich  
My fuckin maid lives better than you, bitch  
So shut your trap  
When it comes to this level of game  
You don't know jack  
CIA  
FBI  
IRS  
Try to ??? for sweat  
But they'll never sweat you son  
Cause you're broke  
And you're dumb  
And you're no threat to no one  
Them fools don't play  
I gotta deal with those motherfuckers every day  
They'd love to get me behind bars  
They hawk a nigga like I'm Carlos Escobar  
But in a way I am  
Been puttin dope on the street for years  
And don't give a damn  
So I'm thinkin about them, friend  
The real motherfuckin gangstas wanna see me end  
It's gonna end up in a bloodbath  
No doubt  
That's the only way I'm going out

It's on motherfucker  
And you can't turn the shit off  
Catch you in the streets and your ass'll get tossed  
Bang! Bang! Bang! cause it ain't no thang  
To put in work and watch your head burst

It's on motherfucker  
And you can't turn the shit off  
Catch you in the streets and your ass'll get tossed  
Bang! Bang! Bang! Cause it ain't no thing  
To put in work and watch your head burst