

## Squeeze the Trigger

Ice-T

Squeeze the trigger

Rampage on stage,my crews in a rage  
Searched my posse,found the Uzi but missed the 12 gauge  
Maniac,I'm a rhyme brainiac,livin' on the edge of a razor  
Remember that  
Cold rollin' thick as a shake,I'm rockin' hard as a quake  
I can't live on bread and water or lobster and steak  
My mino's a riot gun,there ain't none bigger  
About to unload the ammo,"E" squeeze the trigger

They say I'm violent,they should watch their T.V.  
They say I'm brutal,they should check their P.D.  
You made me,now your kids rave me  
I rap about the life that the city streets gave me  
Murder,intrigue,somebody must bleed  
Miami Vice is small time,L.A's the big league  
From the rollin' 60's to the nickerson "G"  
Pueblos,grape street,this is what I see  
The jungle,the 30's,the V.N.G.  
Life in L.A. ain't no cup of ter

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I've been dogged out by cops,shackled and socked  
Paid my dues to the streets,took my hard knocks  
Disrespected by snobs,damn near trampled by mobs  
Persecuted by squares workin' nine to five jobs  
Like a panther I prowl ,like a lion I growl  
Learn to see behind my back like the head of an owl  
I'm the voice of the youth,the prophet of truth  
What I speak is really though some  
May say ruthless tactics are takin' by me to awaken  
People to life but I feel no fakin'  
No jivin',no lyin',no frontin',no playin'  
Say exactly whats up,understand what I'm sayin'  
Ban me,try it,you might cause a riot  
What the radio won't play,the underground will supply it  
I'm a MC pirate that's loud not quiet  
Radical as they make'em,make a rule I'll defy it  
Critics may say I'm wise,some may call my words lies  
I've lived more in one day than they will in their lives  
But most do respect the words I inject  
Kick credit for realism and the truth I project  
Because I could bust rhymes for fun,or cut MC's like a knife  
But the topic I love is the drama of life  
So don't diss me don't dare,I feel you should care  
You may think I'm soft but you're just unaware  
Of the wrath of the Ice enraged prepare  
For a true nightmare

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Cops hate kids,kids hate cops,cops kill kid's with warnin' shouts  
What is crime and what in not?what is justice?I think I forgot  
We buy weapons to keep us strong  
Reagan sends guns where they don't belong

The controversy is thick and the drag is strong  
But no matter the lies we all know who's wrong  
Homeless sleep on the city streets  
Waitin' to die with nothin' to eat  
While rich politicians soak their feet  
In the pools at their ten million buck retreats  
People hate people for color of face  
No one had a choice in the race we were placed  
A brother in queens was beaten and chased  
Murdered cold in the streets, a goodamn disgrace  
Just because of his race, his life went to waste  
And no one went to jail when the court heard the case  
Justice or corruption? it's all interlaced  
How can you swallow this? I can't stand the taste

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I get paid for illin', cold makin' a killin'  
My pockets keep fillin', I got dollars to the ceilin'  
Got a safe in my floor, car got bullet proof doors  
Every time I rock the mic I leave you wishin' for more  
Because my raps ain't bull, got cold stupid pull  
You wanna eat my rhymes like candy, till your mind's over full  
But most MC's today ain't got nothin' to say  
"A" to the mother fuckin' "K"

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