

Why Me? (feat. Musiq Soulchild)

Ice Cube

Yeay.
Wassup Crip Loco
Yeah, uh, ya nigga shot me last night
Smoked a nigga for nuttin'
What the fuck. Why the fuck you wanna murder me?
Your punk ass never heard of me
I never did nothin' to your family
Still you wanna kill a young nigger randomly
You wanna take the life God handed to me
Send it back to him, coz you ain't a fan to me
Scary bitch with a gun that ain't a man to me
That's an animal, a fucking cannibal
I'm Jeronimo and Hannibal, we international
Gangsta bull I'm a bull in Barcelona
With a karonas
You's a fake ass nigger, where's ya owner?
I'm real live man, you a persona,
Now I'm a goner, call ma momma in the corner
Mister gun man, your plan is working
Coz niggers is dying and mommas is hurting
Why you wanna murder me?
You never ever heard of me
You don't know who I am
I could be part of your family tree, now
Sent by G.O.D
To save the word you and me
You never know who you facin'
Who ya chasin' The life you wastin' I was made by the one and only G.O.D
To take my life to the T.O.P
Now here comes a motherfuckin' D.O.G
Who ain't happy til a nigger is R.I.P
Tryin' to be som'in' you saw on BET
Either T.I.P or B.I.G
I don't give a fuck what you saw on TV
But a 187 don't make a O.G.
I'm a O.G, never had to fake it
God gave me this, how you goin' take it
What you goin' tell 'em, when you get to heaven
When he asks you why did you send back his present.
Who the fuck are you, you motherf**king peasant
Even got the nerve to ask the man for a blessin'
Send his ass to Hades with his big Mercedes

Nigger, hell on earth is being stuck in the 80's
Why you wanna murder me?
You never ever heard of me
You don't know who I am
I could be part of your family tree, now
Sent by G.O.D
To save the word you and me
You never know who you facin'
Who ya chasin' The life you wastin' Before you shoot me man think about it
lets go have a drink about it
Before you make a stink about it
man lets talk about it, maybe we can walk about it
But just don't be a coward
And take my life 'cause you got the power
Of the white mans gun powder
Coz you might face a gun tower
And time never run out
They take the fun out, til your life run out
So don't pull the gun out
If you ever want a house, just like Run's house
It's better than a big house
Less four-five some woman we can dig out
Find a place we can pig out
Party all night, til the owner say 'get out' Why you wanna murder me?
You never ever heard of me
You don't know who I am
I could be part of your family tree, now
Sent by G.O.D
To save the word you and me
You never know who you facin'
Who ya chasin' The life you wastin' Dedicated to all the niggers, thats dead and don't know why.
Who wanna look at the nigger that shot 'em
And ask these questions. Why me homie? Why me?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>