Fuck Dying

Ice Cube

Ice Cube, Ice Cube
That's Don Mega to you, you cocksucker
I am the angel of death
And your name is on my list
Sheeyit

Come with meI ain't goin' nowhere wit yo' ass

And if you put your hands on me

We gettin' down right hereDon Mega, Don MegaJoin the party, I can provide the army

Join the party, I can provide the army

Join the party, I can provide the army

Join the party, I can provide the armyCome and hear the voice of the man they call the Trojan Horse Ride on the outside with inner force

Throw you off course, of course, you missed the runway

We mash, like the first kickoff on a SundayCollisions, divisions of niggaz, down to listen

And when we on the mission, call your mortician

Join the party, I can provide the army

First we flank 'em then we spank 'em, I outrank 'emYou can call me Citizen Kane for my reign

Ten years great, one of the ten great

Mr. Media, look inside your encyclopedia

2002, see Ice CubeFuck a five-star, I'm a live star

What you got to die for?

Who you wanna ride for?

Fuck dying, fuck dyingDon Mega, Don MegaIt's the suspect king of the roughnecks, bonafide Worldwide, your highness, the finest

Big as China, nigga rhymer, chart climber

Quick to send a first-timer back to his aunt JemimahPhysical, nigga roll with the winners

After these dinners, go out and represent us

We got antennas, scanners and satellites

To see if you battle right, we got to biteHold on tight, shake and pump venom

Some haters don't learn till you leave lead in 'em

See the dead in 'em, rigarmortis spread in 'em

Keep your mouth shut, motherfuckin' mouth slugSee these crossed legs, quick to cross Feds

Foe to mighty one, it's the mighty son

Fuck dyingDon Mega, Don Mega, Don MegaJoin the party, I can provide the army

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Join the party, I can provide the armyFuck dying, I can provide the army

Fuck dying, I can provide the army

Fuck dying, I can provide the army

Fuck dying, I can provide the armyIn the ghetto, in the ghetto
In the city, the suburbs, penitentiary
In the county
Fuck dying, fuck dyingJoin the party, I can provide the army
Join the party, I can provide the army
Join the party, I can provide the army
I can provide the armyI can provide the army
I can provide the army
I can provide the army
I can provide the army
Eternal life, baby
Eternal life, eternal lifeHear ye, hear ye
All connect gang members and powers
Are to meet at the west wing

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

To be led into battle by the one and only