

# Urbanian (Prod. by Track Bully)

## Ice Cube

Google me bitch  
I told her, won'tcha Google me bitch  
Ha ha, ah won'tcha  
Ah won'tcha Google me bitch, yeah  
I told her, won'tcha Google me bitch  
Try to Google me bitch, listen[Chorus 1]  
I ain't ghetto, don't you know, I'm urbanian  
Fuck with the kid, and I'll turn, into Damian  
Google me bitch, wanna know, what my name is  
Don't even ask, stupid ass, am I famous[Ice Cube]  
(Are you famous?) My resume is heaven's way  
of tellin y'all that God will make a way  
I rock a motherfuckin mic 'til the break of day  
Darrell Dawkins flow, y'all need to make a breakaway  
Microphone fiend with that guillotine killer team  
You motherfuckers won't amount to a hill of beans  
When I ride by, well over 35  
Y'all still run and hide, scared of a driveby[Chorus 2]  
I ain't ghetto, don't you know, I'm urbanian  
Google me bitch, wanna know, what my name is  
I ain't ghetto, don't you know, I'm urbanian  
Google me bitch, wanna know, if I'm famous  
Google me bitch, ah won'tcha  
Ah won'tcha Google me bitch, ah won'tcha  
Ah won'tcha Google me bitch, I told her  
Won'tcha Google me bitch, try to Google me this[Ice Cube]  
I'm urban, and ordained  
Your little ass is kind of churban, and propane  
Your little flame is like a flicker  
And my bang, is off the motherfuckin Richter  
I'm hard liquor  
Cirrohsis of the liver  
Black lung is what I deliver  
That's what you get, if you ever try to smoke the nigga  
Don't provoke a nigga, I'm from that urban community  
Lookin for some unity, fuckin you and me  
I only bang shit true to me  
With iced out jewelry, what can they do to me?  
Nothin, I only bang shit true to me

With iced out jewelry, what can they do to me?[Chorus 2]

Songwriters

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patents pending.

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