

Spittin' Pollaseeds (feat. Dub C & Kokane)

Ice Cube

I'm spittin' pollaseeds
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I'm spittin' pollaseeds
I'm spittin' pollaseeds I'm spittin' pollaseeds
These niggaz is too salty
I'm spittin' pollaseeds
Crack 'em one by one
You niggaz got me fucked up Fuck a ghostwriter, sittin' in the back
Of the studio tryin' to write a nigga rap
It's The Muppet Show, most niggaz need A&R
To tell 'em how to fuck a hoe Ice Cube, true emcee
Write everything I say, even back in the day
I'ma spit it how I feel it, fuck a gimmick
You can keep your catchy lines
I'm 'bout to write a rhyme If you got a backpack tryin' to act black
Think you know the culture? You's a fuckin' vulture
You never approached a mic
You're dressed like a dyke sayin' what ya don't like Who deserve 5 Mics, who deserve 2
But the nigga with 2 still can serve you
This West Coast flow is different than the East
But it ain't no different in the street I'm spittin' pollaseeds
I crack 'em one by one
'Cause I don't wanna be greedy
'Cause the salt might make you choke I'm spittin' pollaseeds
I crack 'em one by one
'Cause I don't wanna be greedy
Because these niggaz is salty, they'll make you choke
Oh oh, you niggaz got me fucked up I'm spittin' pollaseeds on the porch with the torch
In case these niggaz come around to see the Porsche
When I brandish, motherfuckers vanish
They don't understand like a nigga speakin' Spanish No comprende, me no speak no Engle
Here, now yo' ass feelin' tingley
Now, you're doin' shit like Darryl Stingley
Don't get stung by the motherfuckin' sting ray Jumpin' over niggaz, y'all better king me
Put your rap careers up on eBay
Crazy Toones is the motherfuckin' DJ
Baby, drop to your knees, he deserves a BJI got a big brother nicknamed CJ
When you see him in the hood, take it easy
If you a breezy, take him to the heezy

Do him like Halle Berry did Michael Ealy I'm spittin' pollaseeds
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'Cause the salt might make you choke I'm spittin' pollaseeds
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Because these niggaz is salty, they'll make you choke
Oh oh, I'm spittin' pollaseeds
I'm spittin' pollaseeds Quick to twist ya, hit ya, it's the chipper
Pistol gripper, skip-skipper runnin' up in your rear view mirror
Ready to bust with my bandana bumpin' oldies
Cube throw me the lob like Odom to Kobe So, I could bust a Crip-walk on these niggaz
Yellow tape off these niggaz, fuck all these salty niggaz
They can't hold our shit
Gangsta rap ain't dead, motherfuckers just stole our shit All you niggaz owe us alimony
All you did was switch your name and ate our style up like ravioli
On your club raps I'm pissin', talk shit, I'll knock your Comodi glasses
Off your face under the transmission, nigga From the Westside fuckin' up the program
With the surplus hanky hangin' out the Brougham
Dub Sizzla, dippin' on them 'draulics and D's
Spittin' shells at you niggaz like pollaseeds I'm spittin' pollaseeds
I crack 'em one by one
'Cause I don't wanna be greedy
'Cause the salt might make you choke I'm spittin' pollaseeds
I crack 'em one by one
'Cause I don't wanna be greedy
Because these niggaz is salty, they'll make you choke, oh oh [Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible] I'm spittin' pollaseeds
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'Cause the salt might make you choke I'm spittin' pollaseeds
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Because these niggaz is salty they'll make you choke, oh oh

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