

Why Me?

Ice Cube

Why the fuck you wanna murr-dah me?
Your punk ass never heard of me
I never did nuttin' to your family
Still you wanna kill a young nigga randomly You wanna take the life God handed to me
Send it back to him cause you ain't a fan of me
Scary bitch with a gun that ain't a man to me
That's a animal, a fuckin cannibal I'm Geronimo and Hannibal with international
Gangster pull, I'm a bull in Barcelona
With a Corona, youse a fake-ass nigga
Where's your owner? I'm a real live man You a persona, now I'm a goner
Call my momma, and the coroner
Mr. Gun Man, your plan is workin'
'Cause niggaz is dyin' and mommas is hurtin' 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 world, you and me
You never know who you facin
Who you 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 till a nigga is R.I.P. Tryin' to be somethin' he saw on BET
Either T.I.P., or B.I.G.
I don't give a fuck what you saw on TV
But a one-eight-seven, don't make an O.G. I'm an O.G. never had to fake it
God gave me this, how you gon' take it?
What'chu gon' tell 'em, when you get to heaven
And he asks you why did you send back his present? Who the fuck are you? You motherfuckin' peasant
Even got the nerve to ask the man for a blessing
Send his ass to Hades with his big Mercedes
Nigga hell on earth is bein' stuck in the 80's Before you shoot me man think about it
Let's go have a drink about it
Before you make a stink about it
Man, let's talk about it, maybe we can walk up out it But just don't be a coward
And take my life 'cause you got the power
Of the white man's gunpowder
'Cause you might face a gun tower And time never run out
They take the fun out till 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 the big house

Let's go find some women we can dig out

Find a place we can pig out

Party all night till the owner say get out
Dedicated to all the niggaz

That's dead and don't know why

Who wanna look at the nigga who shot 'em

And ask these questions

Why me homey, why me?

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