

Until We Rich (Featuring Krayzie Bone)

Ice Cube

Nigga the mission's to get what you don't got
The struggle it don't stop, until we drop Krayzie Bone and Ice Cube
The best thing in life in life is life (uh-huh, uh-huh)
Get your mind right, and get your grind right (we gotta keep goin')
Hey young thugs (we gotta keep goin')
Get your mind right, and get your grind right
Hey young thugs
Get your mind right, and get your grind right Look into my eyes if you want to know me
Before you hypnotized, homey what do you see
A figure that's just a little bigger than dealers
A hustler countin' figures ain't pulled no triggers
Can you dig us, we be the ultimate lick
We's the hitters, that make the ultimate hits
Kinda flossy, kinda bossy
It's gotta be done my way, do what the {fuck} I say
Top of the pyramid, homey what I tell you
If you leave this Westside umbrella you hit the cellar
Bring me my slippers, black robe, and my globe
And I could rule the world with my eyes closed
(with my eyes closed)[Chorus]
See the mission's to get what we don't got
Until we filthy rich and on top
You better go get it, it's yours
Nigga the mission's to get what you don't got
The struggle it don't stop until we drop
Krazyie Bone and Ice Cube
See the mission's to get what we don't got
Until we filthy rich and on top
You better go get it, it's yours
Nigga the mission's to get what you don't got
The struggle it don't stop until we drop To all the little homies that's watchin' TV
I see you tryin' to be a O.G. like me
Chasin' dreams, pullin' mo' schemes for wealth
But the best thing in life is health, be yourself playa
Television it'll keep yo' ass wishin' forever
You'll never get you life together
Don't talk about death, I got too much life to live
Too many orders to give, what it is, showbiz
Taught you what a trick and a hoe is (what?)

Showed you what a Six-ty Fo' is (what?)
 Lord knows, "In God We Trust"
 And everybody in the world want to be like us (everybody)[Chorus]To the kids of the world that's waitin' for
 wealth
 Waitin' for health, you better do for self
 Homey that's yo' last cup
 Forget about the fast buck; boy, get you ass up
 People use yo' brain to gain
 Do something that ain't never been done; and we can spend hun's
 Wipe our ass with twenties, light our joints with ones
 Throw away the guns, have nuttin but fun
 And homey we could do that {shit}!
 Police have a fit, when yo' paper's legit
 We gotta get off the phone, we gotta teach our own
 Send your baby to school and she'll come back grown
 We got to talk to our grandma's
 And she'll help us through them dark halls, and them pitfalls
 Everybody know we got the world to gain
 We got to stop the pain, lord stop the rain[Chorus]Keep goin', little homey why you slowin'?
 Keep rollin', little homey why you slowin'?
 Keep rollin', little homey why you slowin'?
 Keep rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin'Hey young thugs, the world is yours
 Hey young thugs, the world is yours
 Hey young thugs, the world is yours
 Yeah young thug, the world is yours
 Hey young thugs, the world is yours
 Hey young thugs, the world is yours
 Hey young thugs, the world is yours
 (get your mind right, and get your grind right)
 Yeah young thug, the world is yours
 Hey young thugs, the world is yours (Ice Cube)
 Hey young thugs, the world is yours
 (the best thing in life is life)
 Hey young thugs, the world is yours
 (I got to say it twice)
 Yeah young thug, the world is yours
 (the best thing in life is life)
 Hey young thugs, the world is yours
 (get your mind right, and get your grind right)
 Hey young thugs, the world is yours
 Hey young thugs, the world is yours
 Yeah young thug, the world is yours

Songwriters

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