

Black Korea

Ice Cube

Everytime I wanna go get a fuckin' brew
I gotta go down to the store with the two
Oriental one-penny countin' motherfuckers
They make a nigga mad enough to cause a little ruckus Thinkin' every brother in the world's out to take
So they watch every damn move that I make
They hope I don't pull out a gat and try to rob
They funky little store, but bitch, I got a job {Look you little Chinese motherfucker
I ain't tryin' to steal none of yo' shit, leave me alone} Yo yo, check it out
So don't follow me, up and down your market
Or your little chop suey ass will be a target of the nationwide boycott
Juice with the people, that's what the boy got So pay respect to the black fist
Or we'll burn your store, right down to a crisp
And then we'll see ya
'Cause you can't turn the ghetto, into Black Korea Asshole, fuck you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>