

# No Country For Young Men (prod. Doughboy & Rocko)

## Ice Cube

Many motherfuckers criticize  
Pros and how they play  
And many motherfuckers criticize  
Rappers and what they say  
Even though they criticize  
Secretly they fantasize  
But they know they'll never paid be to play Yea  
I'ma kill one of you young punks  
With a old school flow  
Flow flow Though I walk through the shadow of death  
I gotta make sure that my shoes and my outfit fresh  
Y'all bitches get jealous when you see me coming  
Y'all would too if you seen my woman  
Y'all know we bout to do what we do  
This shit here bout as sick as the flu  
Drunk motherfuckers wanna vomit on my shoe  
Niggas can't have shit proolly cause of you  
Rappers go to jail like Oprah go to Yale  
Stedman policy don't ask don't tell  
Where my waterbees as I go get the mail  
Half black is the new black can't you tell?  
It was blue black like Wesley Snipes in new jack  
Now you got to have a white mama just to do that  
Tiger woods used to be a safe nigga  
Go ahead let your daughter have a date with him  
He'll mate wit 'em proolly in a wifebeater  
Tiger 'bout to change his name to cheater  
I don't like it when you call me big poppa  
From south central and I hate helicopters  
If we at school I'll break in your locker  
See me with a water bottle its probably vodka  
Drink responsibly or drink constantly  
Be who you wanna be in this economy  
Drunk as Sean Connery at the Bonavie  
Can't throw me out motherfucker I'm the honery  
Trust me I'll never be the nominee  
I don't kiss enough ass I'm too honery

Ice cube be where the piranha be  
Swim upstream eatin' all kind of meat  
West coast treat it like hyenas  
Take what you want from these lieing ass cheaters  
Eat the fuck out these beavers  
That's how we act when you don't wanna feed us  
Crazy motherfucker ever since I was a fetus  
Might as well join us you ain't gonna beat us  
Please believe us you can ask Jesus  
I'ma be here bout as long as Regis  
Understand I never pledge of alligiance  
To this balla confusion might cause a contusion boy  
I see you're cruising for a bruising  
Fucking with a principal that don't like students  
Don't you know that detention is a lynching  
And if I fail to mention I'm spending out my pension  
No no no no  
The reason I hung in  
Cause this right here ain't no country for young men  
Sunny you done fucked up the churches money  
I'm red fox and you that big dummy  
This junkyard was a empire  
Y'all let it get over ran by vampires  
Most M.C's is god damn liars  
Like them fucking supervisors working up Kaiser?  
Bitch I'm not a dodger I'm a laker punk  
Yous a fucking clipper you can call me jack the ripper  
Cut you up by your gizzard then down by your liver  
Rooter by the tooter gut you like flipper  
Dipper y'all better treat me like the skipper  
Head trigga the heir nigga  
Air honkey and air critter  
I come through and kill every litter  
Like that like that like that  
No country for young men  
No no no no  
It's like balla' confusion  
No country for young men  
No no no no  
Your world is just an illusion  
No no no no  
No country for young men  
No no no no  
It's like balla confusion  
No country for young men

Your world is just an illusion

Songwriters

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