Until We Rich (Explicit) (Feat. Krayzie Bone)

Ice Cube

Nigga the mission's to get what you don't got

The struggle it don't stop, until we dropKrayzie 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 rightLook 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 dropTo 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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