

Growin' Up

Tre 9

Ha ha, that's my shit

Turn it up

Uh, yeah

I hear a beat like this and think about growin' up

House parties with gangbangers showin' up

Represent your hood, everybody throw it up

They say, Cube, get on the mic, nigga, blow it up

I used to be lyrical, political

But now you want it sugarcoated, like cereal

First I met Dre, then I met Yella

Dr. Dre made me rap acapella

Me and Jinx did a show at Dudo's

With K-Dee, I think it was two shows

Then Dre introduced me to E

Cruisin' down the street in his red Jeep

He said, "Yo, niggaz, we should flip it like this

'Cause them 'Boyz N the Hood' like the gangsta shit"

I put the pen to the pad, young nigga was raw

And told the world how we felt about the law

It was real

I see the happiness, all day every day

I see the pain

Where am I? Growin' up in the hood

Back down memory lane

I see the happiness, all day, every day

I see the pain

Where am I? Growin' up in the hood

Back down memory lane

Oh, shit, it's N.W.A.

Them niggaz on tour and they comin' our way

Little Eminem is still tucked away

In that trailer park, just bumpin' our tape

Jerry Heller tried to make his escape

I had to bounce, while other niggaz got raped

Same niggaz turned around and said fuck me

No, fuck you, 'cause I'm down with Chuck D

And I'm 'bout to do a movie up, a classic

When I hit the screen, nigga, it was magic

Never thought I'd see Eazy in a casket

Thanks for everythang, that's on everythang
I learned a lot of game from you
I like your son, he got his name from you
I tell him everythang that he need to know
If he ask my advice, I won't think twice, homey
I see the happiness, all day every day
I see the pain
Where am I? Growin' up in the hood
Back down memory lane
I see the happiness, all day, every day
I see the pain
Where am I? Growin' up in the hood
Back down memory lane
From 'Boyz N the Hood', to XXX, too
Everybody wanna know my next move
Fans all around say, "We love you, Cube"
I wanna take time to say, I love you, too
I love all my fans 'cause they know I'm a man
And not a little boy or some fuckin' play toy
A lot of niggaz say, I grew up on you
And let me know if anybody fuck wit'chu
'Cause you talk a lot of shit about the red, black and blue
And how they treat a nigga called Katrina, did you see her?
White folks worry 'bout them fuckin' misdemeanor
While black people dyin' in that God damn arena
Just because I'm actin', nigga, never stop rappin'
It's in my blood, homey, I'ma keep the party crackin'
Money keep stackin 'til they put me in a casket
Who you think you fuckin' wit? Here's another classic
I see the happiness, all day every day
I see the pain
Where am I? Growin' up in the hood
Back down memory lane
I see the happiness, all day, every day
I see the pain
Where am I? Growin' up in the hood
Back down memory lane
I'm Ruthless, I'm Ruthlesso
Street Knowledge, Lench Mob
Westside, uh
I see the happiness, all day every day
I see the pain
Where am I? Growin' up in the hood
Back down memory lane
Uh, that shit, huh

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