No Country For Young Men (Prod. by Milli Martian)

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 playYea I'ma kill one of you young punks With a old school flow Flow flowThough 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 prolly 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 prolly 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
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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