

Alive On Arrival

Ice Cube

Down at the best spot
It's me and JD and they sellin' more birds than a pet shop
The spot's hot and everybody nervous
That's when the blue car served us
Oh why did fools had to let loose
Heard six pops from a deuce deuce
Big Tom had to push us 13 niggaz runnin' straight to the bushes
For they got so they could draw down
But why a motherfucker like me had to fall down
Not known why I dropped out
Fuck it, still can't afford to get popped out
So now I gotta jet Only ran one block, but my shirt soakin' wet
Tryin' to see if we got him
Looked down at my sweatshirt red at the bottom
Didn't panic, but I still looked cracked out
Yelled to the homies then I blacked out Woke up in the back of a tray on my way to MLK
That's the county hospital jack
Where niggaz die over a little scratch
Sittin' in the trauma center
In my back is where the bullet entered
Yo nurse, I'm gettin' kind of warm Bitch still made me fill out the fuckin' form
Coughin' up blood on my hands and knees
Then I heard, "Freeze nigger don't move"
Yo, I didn't do a thing
Didn't wanna go out like my man Rodney King
Still got gaffled, internal bleeding as the bullet starts to travel
Now I'm handcuffed being asked information on my gang affiliation
I don't bang, I rock the good rhymes
And I'm a victim of neighborhood crime I need to see a MD
And y'all mothafuckers giving me the third degree
Look at the waiting room
It's filled to the rim like the county jail day room
Nobody gettin' help
Since we poor, the hospital move slow now I'm layed out
People steppin' over me to get closer to the TV
Just like a piece of dog shit Now will I die on this nappy ass carpet
One hour done passed
Done watched two episodes of M*A*S*H
And when I'm almost through

They call my name and put me on ICU
Halfway dead, no respect and handcuffed to the bed
Now the trauma starts
'Cause the bullet must be just a hair from my heart Then I begin the ass kissin'
Just to get looked at by an overworked physician
Had the chills, but my temperatures 103
Only got a band-aid and an I.V
That's when I start cussin'
Police steady askin' me who did the bustin'? Why oh, why can't I get help?
'Cause I'm black, I gotta go for self
Too many black bodies the hospital housin'
So at 10 P.M. I was Audi 5000

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