

Gangsta Fairytale 2

Ice Cube

Hey motherfuckin' Cube, what the fuck wrong with you?
You didn't kick the rest of that gangsta fairytale shit
Why don't you kick it one good time
Niggaz on the playground wanna know what's happenin'
You left 'em hangin' man, what the fuck?
Little boy blue is outta fulsome
Now them three little pigs gotta roast him
Drivin' down Sesame Street and I bet
That little motherfucker's out fuckin' Smurfette
Ain't saw the wolf yet but it's no doubt
They'll catch his ass slippin' at his grandma house
They got the mac-10 pointed out the coop
'Cause they gotta follow they nose like fruit loops
Peeped out little Miss Muffet on her tuffet eatin' grits
She saw the mac 10 and the bitch had the shits
Ran into her house, called up her crew
'Cause Red Riding Hood wants to kill little Boy Blue
And the wolf too, what is Mister Rogers doing?
Moved out his Jordan, bought him a ewing
Him, little Boy Blue and the wolf in the cellar
Planning on gettin' Cinderella
'Cause Cinderella still works for the pigs
Through with the dwarfs, fuckin' Bebe's kids
Now snow white got the horny ass fever
Fuckin' the beauty's beast like jungle fever
Now the word's on the street, when the crews meet
You better make some fuckin' room
'Cause it's on with the pigs and them other nigs
When the cow jump over the moon, everybody jump
Jump
Jump
Jump
Now little Boy Blue is up front
With the nine millimeter, ready for the hunt
Little Red Riding Hood caught his ass slippin'
Drew down on the boy 'cause the bitch is steady trippin'
About to get loose with the deuce deuce
That's when the boy said, "What about the gang truce?"
The little hoe had no words

The wolf came around and the bitch got served
Three little pigs bought wigs
Dressed like sheep, Cinderella is little Bo Peep
Tryin' to creep, on the crew
The wolf, the Rogers, the blue, they through
'Cause the pigs did the buck buck bang, ping
Now you hear the fat lady sing
Cinderella, ran like a bitch
To the pay phone 'cause the bitch is still a snitch
Now the pigs are caught by the pigs and taken
In the pen to get fried like bacon
You still can't trust no hoe
And Ice Cube?ll tell the kids how the stories, should go
Yeah, Cube, man that shit was dope nigga
You all that and a bowl of grits
Nigga that shit was on props, nigga
Yeah, that's how you kick that shit for the ninety deuce, nigga
What's happenin' nigga?
Yeah, nigga that's gangsta fairytale part 2 nigga
All you trick ass niggaz can't fuck with it

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