

Black Korea

Ice Cube

Everytime I wanna go get a fuckin' brew
I gotta go down to the store with the two
Oriental one-penny countin' motherfuckers
They make a nigga mad enough to cause a little ruckus
Thinkin' every brother in the world's out to take
So they watch every damn move that I make
They hope I don't pull out a gat and try to rob
They funky little store, but bitch, I got a job
{Look you little Chinese motherfucker
I ain't tryin' to steal none of yo' shit, leave me alone}
Yo yo, check it out
So don't follow me, up and down your market
Or your little chop suey ass will be a target of the nationwide boycott
Juice with the people, that's what the boy got
So pay respect to the black fist
Or we'll burn your store, right down to a crisp
And then we'll see ya
'Cause you can't turn the ghetto, into Black Korea
Asshole, fuck you

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