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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