

# My Summer Vacation

## Ice Cube

{This is the final boarding call for flight twelve fifty-nine  
Departing from Los Angeles, destination to St. Louis  
Thank you}Damn G, the spot's gettin' hot  
So how the fuck am I supposed to make a knot?  
Police looking at niggaz through a microscope  
In L.A. everybody and they Momma sell dopeThey trying to stop it  
So what the fuck can I do to make a profit?  
Catch a flight to St. Louis  
That's cool 'cause nobody knew usWe stepped off the plane  
Four gang bangers, professional crack slangers  
Rented a car at wholesale  
Drove to the ghetto and checked in a motelUnpacked and I grab the three-eighty  
'Cause where we stayin' niggaz look shady  
But they can't fade South Central  
'Cause bustin' a cap is fundamentalCheckin' out every block close  
Seein' which one will clock the most  
Yeah this is the one no doubt  
Bust a U Bone and let's clear these niggaz outAy ay man, whassup nigga?  
Yo, well this Lench Mob nigga!Now clearin' 'em out meant casualties  
Still had the L.A. mentality  
Bust a cap and out of there in a hurry  
Wouldn't you know a driveby in Missouri?Them fools got popped  
Took their corner next day, set up shop  
And it's better than slangin' in the Valley  
Triple the profit makin' more than I did in CaliBreakin' off rocks like Barney Rubble  
'Cause them mark ass niggaz don't want trouble  
And we ain't on edge when we do work  
Police don't recognize the khakis and the sweatshirtsGetting bitches and they can't stand a  
Nineteen-ninety-one Tony Montana  
Now the shit's like a war  
Of gang violence where it was never seen beforePunks whirl when the gat bust  
Four Jheri curl niggaz kickin' up dust  
And some of them are even lookin' up to us  
Wearing our colors and talkin' that gang fussGiving up much love  
Dyin' for a street that they ain't never heard of  
But other motherfuckers want to stand strong  
So you know the phrase, once again it's on{Top of the news tonight, gangs from South Central  
Los Angeles which are known for their driveby shootings  
Have migrated into East St. Louis

Leaving three dead and two others injured  
No arrests have been made  
Police say this is a nationwide trend  
With similar incidents occurring in Texas, Michigan and Oklahoma } Boom! my homie got shot he's a goner  
black  
St. Louis niggaz want they corner back  
Shooting in snowy weather  
It's illegal business, niggaz still can't stick together Fuckin' police got the four-one-one that L.A. ain't all, surf  
and sun  
But we ain't thinkin' 'bout the boys  
Feudin' like the Hayfield's and McCoys  
Now the shit's gettin' tricky 'Cause now they lookin' for the colors and the khakis  
Damn, the spot's gettin' hot from the battle  
About to pack up and start slangin' in Seattle  
But the NARC's raid about six in the morning Try to catch a nigga while he's yawnin'  
Put his glock to my chest as I paused  
Went to jail in my motherfuckin' drawers  
Tryin' to give me fifty-seven years Face'll be full of those tattooed tears  
It's the same old story and the same old nigga stuck  
And the public defender ain't givin' a fuck  
The fool must be sparkin' Talkin' 'about a double life plea bargain  
You got to deal with the Crips and Bloods by hand G  
Plus the Black Guerrilla family  
And the white pride don't like Northside And it's a riot if any more niggaz die  
No parole or probation  
Now this is a young man's summer vacation  
No chance for rehabilitation 'Cause look at the motherfuckin' years that I'm facin'  
I'm a end it like this 'cause you know what's up  
My life is fucked

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