Color Blind

Ice Cube

Here's another day at the stoplight
I'm lookin' in my mirror so I can see who can see me
South Central is puttin' Ice Cube to the test
With four brothas in the SSNow I can't go around and can't back up
So I gotta peep game layin' in the cut

Is this a jack or a kidnap?

Since I'm never ever slippin', I'm fully strappedI grab my gat out the glove Do these fools got a problem with me or do they got love?

And when the light turns green, I don't bone out

I wanna see what these black men are all about'Cuz if it's my time, I'm just short

If not, I'm pluggin' they Super Sport

First they get behind my ride

Then they switch lanes to the left sideI'm scopin' out the one smokin' indo

Comin' up fast, rollin' down his window

He threw up a sign, I put away my nine

Fool, 'cuz I'm color blindKilla Cali, the state where they kill

Over colors, 'cuz brothas don't know the deal

And they'll cap you, not if they have to

But if they want to, first they might confront youBut every nigga on my block can't stop

And he won't stop and he don't stop

Not to the bang bang boogie, but they like to gangbang

And rookies ain't the only ones that dropSome say the little locs are gettin' a little too loc'ed

And when it comes to dust, they kick up the most

Say the wrong word then whistle down the street

To your homies like a bird

Bust a U-turn, come back and get served niggaFor the women, it don't matter how loud they blouse get But wearin' the wrong color outfit, could get your mouth split

It's a shame but it ain't no thang to me

'Cuz I slang these thangs like a GIt's on, is anybody killin' for the summertime

I gotta get another nine, even though I'm color blindI'm fresh outta county on bail

And no sooner do I get out, seems like I'm right back in jail

For some gang related activity

'Cuz everyday, different fools try to get with meAnd for no more than a color or territory

Can't rehabilitate 'em, that's the sheriff's story

So what's left, the judge goes deaf

When you try to tell your side and you ain't blue eyedBoy you better duck, 'cuz the book is comin'

So just hand your car keys over to your woman

Because it ain't no sunshine where you headed

And the shit'll drive you crazy if you let itBut now, I got time to think

Because they hit me with everything but the kitchen sink

And I ain't even shed a tear

'Cuz believe it or not, they got more love for me hereNow picture that but on a black and white photograph

'Cuz brothas, you don't know the half

On the streets, I was damn near outta my mind

But ever since I've been down, I'm color blindNow here's the game plan, yo, at a quarter to nine

I was told to peel a cap on the other side

Yo, young and dumb, full of come up, a baby loc

I gotta put in work for the hood and that ain't no jokeStable and able but I'm not ready and willin'

'Cuz I'm only thirteen and I ain't never did a killin'

Grabbed the A.K. and jumped in the G ride

Started up the bucket and headed for the other sideYo, spotted the enemies, now I'm on a creep tip

Hit the five dollar stick and I'll put in my clip

So, I jumped out the car and no matter what the cost

I had my mind set on sendin' niggaz to Harrison RossCaught one from the back and I looked in his eyes

Thinkin' should I peel his cap or should I let him survive

Yo, I'm trapped in the plan designed by another side

I ain't contributin' to genocide, 'cuz I'm color blindNiggaz in the hood ain't changed

And I've finally figure out that we're not in the same gang

'Cuz I walk the alleys of Compton with nowhere to turn

Every which way I get burned, babyLou wears blue, Big Fred wears red

Put 'em together then we color 'em dead

Dead, dyin', gettin' smoked like part of the fun

They get smoked just to show how many come to the funeralI understand how all my homeboys feel

'Cuz I've been shot to this day, I pack my steel

'Cuz I was born in a certain territory

Where you don't talk only the streets tell storiesWith blue and red bandanas on the street

And if you slippin', you'll be six feet deep

See me and T-bone, we pay it no mind

And for the rest of the mob, we stay color blind

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