

# No Country For Young Men

## Ice Cube

Many motherfuckers criticize pros and how they play  
And many motherfuckers criticize rappers and what they say  
Even though they criticize, secretly they fantasize  
But they know they'll never paid be to play  
Yeah  
I'mma kill one of you young punks  
With a old school flow  
Though I walk through the shadow of death  
I gotta make sure that my shoes and my outfit fresh  
You bitches get jealous when you see me coming  
Y'all would too if you see my woman  
Y'all know what we 'bout to do  
This shit here 'bout as sick as the flu  
Drunk motherfuckers wanna vomit on my shoe  
Niggas can't have shit proly 'cause of you  
Rappers go to jail like Oprah go to Yale  
Steffan policy, don't ask, don't tell  
Where my water-bees as I go get the mail?  
Half black is the new black, can't you tell?  
It was blue-black like Wesley Snipes in new jack  
Now you got to have a white mama just to do that  
Tiger Woods, he used to be a safe nigga  
Go ahead and let your daughter have a date with him  
He'll make with her proly in a wife-beater  
Tiger 'bout to change his name to cheater  
I don't like it when you call me Big Poppa  
From South Central and I hate helicopters  
If we at school, I'll break in your locker  
See me with a water bottle mixed with some vodka  
Drink responsibly or drink constantly  
Be who you wanna be in this economy  
Drunk as Sean Connery at the finery  
Can't throw me out, motherfucker, I'm the honoree  
Trust me, I'll never be the nominee  
I don't kiss enough ass, I'm too honery  
Ice Cube, be where the piranhas be  
Swimmin' upstream, eatin' all kinda meat  
West Coast treat it like hyenas  
Take what you want from these lying ass cheaters

Eat the fuck out these big cat beavers  
That's how we act when you don't wanna feed us  
Crazy motherfucker ever since I was a fetus  
Might as well join us, you ain't gonna beat us  
Please believe us, you can ask Jesus  
I'mma be here 'bout as long as Regis  
Understand, I never pledge of allegiance  
See this ball of confusion might cause a conclusion, boy  
I see you're cruising for a bruising  
Fucking with a principal that don't like students  
Don't you know that tension is a lynching?  
And if I fail to mention then I'm spinning out my pension

(No)

The reason I home in  
'Cause this right here ain't no country for young men  
Sunny, you done fucked up the churches money  
I'm red fox and you that big dummy  
This junkyard was a empire  
Y'all let it get overran by vampires  
Most MCs is God damn liars  
Like them supervisors working up McGisors?  
Bitch, I'm not a dodger I'm a Laker punk  
You's a fucking clipper, you can call me Jack the Ripper, cut you up  
By your gizzard then down by your liver  
Rooter by the tooter, gut you like flipper  
Dipper y'all better treat me like the skipper  
Head trigga, the air nigga  
Air honkey and air critter  
I come thourhg and kill every litter

(Like that)

No country for young men

(No)

It's just a ball of confusion

(No)

No country for young men

(No)

Your world is just an illusion

(No)

No country for young men

(No)

It's just a ball of confusion

(No)

No country for young men

(No)

Your world is just an illusion

(No)

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