

# Don't Trust 'Em

## Ice Cube

You can't trust a big butt and a smile  
No, that's the old style  
In ninety-deuce, shit ain't quite the same  
Bitches gotta brand new game, yo  
It's kinda hard to see  
But the dating game ain't what it used to be  
Back in the day, if a ho wanted ya dough  
She give you a piece of ass and there we goGo and get knocked up and then get socked up  
You be broke and locked up  
But the news done hit  
Bitches all over on some new improved shit  
To y'all macks  
Come to find out that bitches are pullin' jacks  
I remember every night all you had to worry about  
Was gettin' caught at a red lightAnd the nigga gettin' ya five, day to days  
Now shit done changed  
'Cause you gots to watch the ones in the skirt  
And it ain't about gettin' burnt  
I know it sounds strange, but could you  
Stop thinkin' with ya dick for a change  
'Cause you'll get a bullet in your brain, Mr. Rich  
And about that bitch, don't trust 'emIce Cube comin' at'cha with a crazy bitch  
Don't trust no, bitch, bitch, bitch  
Ice Cube comin at'cha with a crazy bitch  
You can't trust no bitch, bitch, bitch  
Ice Cube comin' at'cha with a crazy bitch  
Don't trust no, bitch, bitch, bitch  
Ice Cube comin at'cha with a crazy bitch  
You can't trust no bitch, bitch, bitchHere's how the bitches jack  
They try to catch a dumb nigga in the act  
You came to the club, stepped to the bar  
And pulled out a wad of Doves  
After you got buzzed, she walk by  
You saw how big her ass was  
Got her on the dance floor  
And she started dancin' like a hoJimmy got stiff, she ain't have a ride home  
So you gave the bitch a lift  
She didn't wanna trouble you  
But hopped her big ass in your BMW

Hopped to her house and started kissin'  
And Jimmy just wouldn't listen  
'Cause you got real horny  
And that ain't cool at four in the morning Started undressing the ho  
Got to the drawers and the ho said, "No"  
"Not on the first date"  
"It's gettin' kinda late, could you come back at eight?"  
You said, "Yeah!", 'cause you thought you met a wholesome ho  
But nigga, she know you rollin' in some dough  
And you'll regret and somethin' 'bout a bitch you just met  
Don't trust 'em Eight o'clock on the dot, nigga's hot  
Dick hard as a rock  
Straight on a solo creep  
Can't wait till her little boy go to sleep  
So you can seduce the G  
Bust a nut and make an excuse to leave  
You got her worked out 'cause you the man  
But the bitch got different plans She said, "Take off your clothes, jump in the bed"  
While she powder her nose  
You get butt naked, 'cause you ready to wreck it  
'Cause you's a motherfuckin' punk, next thing you know  
The door flies open with a blast  
With four niggas in ski masks  
Pointin' a gun at the pimp  
You're scared as a motherfucker and Jimmy done went limp They beat you down just a taste  
Take ya to your house and make ya open up the safe  
Drove you far, tied up in the trunk of your own fuckin' car  
Take you out and pop the cap, I told you the bitch was a trap  
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