

# The Nigga Ya Love to Hate

## Ice Cube

I heard payback's a motherfucking nigga  
That's why I'm sick of gettin' treated like a goddamn stepchild  
Fuck a punk cause I ain't him  
You gotta deal with the nine double m  
The damn scum that you all hate  
Just think if niggas decide to retaliate  
They try to keep me from running up  
I never tell you to get down it's all about coming up  
So what they do go and ban the AK?  
My shit wasn't registered any fucking way  
So you better duck away run and hide out  
When I'm rolling real slow and the lights out  
Cause I'm about to fuck up the program  
Shooting out the window of a drop-top Brougham  
When I'm shooting let's see who drop  
The police the media and suckers that went pop  
And motherfuckers that say they too black  
Put em overseas they be begging to come back  
They say keep em on gangs and drugs  
You want to sweep a nigga like me up under the rug  
Kicking shit called street knowledge  
Why more niggas in the pen than in college?  
Now cause of that line I might be your cellmate  
That's from the nigga ya love to hate Fuck you Ice Cube  
Yeah, ha-ha, it's the nigga you love to hate  
Fuck you Ice Cube  
Hey yo baby, your mother warned you about me  
It's the nigga you love to hate  
Yo, you ain't doing nothing pops  
Yo, you ain't doing nothing pops for the brothers  
What you got to say for yourself?  
You do like how I'm living? Well, fuck you Once again it's on, the motherfucking psycho  
Ice Cube the bitch killa cap peeler  
Yo runnin' through the line like Bo  
It's no pot to piss in  
I put my fist in  
Now who do ya love to hate  
Cause I talk shit and down the eight-ball  
Cause I don't fake you're begging I fall off

The crossover might as well cut them balls off  
And get your ass ready for the lynching  
The mob is droppin' common sense and  
We'll gank in the pen will shank  
Any Tom Dick and Hank or get the ass  
Fake it ain't about how right or wrong you live  
But how long you live  
I ain't with the bullshit  
I meet cold bitches no hoes  
Don't want to sleep so I keep popping No-Doz  
And tell the young people what they gotta know  
Cause I hate when niggas gotta live low  
And if you're locked up I dedicate my style in  
From San Quentin to Rykers Island  
We got em afraid of the funky shit  
I like to clown so pump up the sound  
In the jeep make the old ladies say  
Oh my god wait it's the nigga ya love to hate Fuck you Ice Cube  
Yeah come on fool  
It's the nigga you love to hate  
Fuck you Ice Cube  
Yeah run up punk  
It's the nigga you love to hate  
Yo, who the fuck you think you are calling girls bitches?  
You ain't all that  
That's all I hear, bitch, bitch  
I ain't nobody's bitch  
A bitch is a Soul Train done lost they soul  
Just call it train cause the bitches look like hoes  
I see a lotta others damn  
It almost look like the Bandstand  
You ask me did I like Arsenio  
About as much as the bicentennial  
I don't give a fuck about dissing these fools cause they all scared of  
the Ice Cube  
And what I say what I portray and all that  
And ain't even seen the gat  
I don't want to see no dancing  
I'm sick of that shit listen to the hit  
Cause yo if I look and see another brother  
On the video tryin' to out-dance each other  
I'm a tell T-Bone to pass the bottle  
And don't give me that shit about role model  
It ain't wise to chastise and preach  
Just open the eyes of each

Cause laws are made to be broken up  
What niggas need to do is start loc'ing up  
And build mold and fold they self into shape  
Of the nigga ya love to hate

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