

# Ghetto Vet

## Ice Cube

Life

Niggaz used to come and get me  
When it was time to disagree with an enemy  
Pass the Hennessey it gives me energy  
Packed the gat in the small of my back  
Where these niggaz at I clear the whole packTalkin' shit 'cuz I'm down for my set I'm a vet  
Smokin' on a wet cigarette  
(Who these niggaz think they are?)  
(Wishin' on a ghetto star I represent my tar, [Incomprehensible])I start bustin' and they scatter like water bugs  
'Cuz these Westside niggaz is harder thugs  
Enslave us but nothin' can save us from sportin' Ben Davis  
Shootin' at your neighbors  
( 'Cuz sometimes I feel like a nut, don't give a fuck when I open ya up)Hot rocks fly from the back seat  
And busta ass niggaz run like a track meet  
And if you crawl in the middle bleed mo' than a little  
(What?)  
Killer king is the hospital, feelin' numb from the bullets I hum  
And when they hit, black mothers have fits, I don't give a shitFool, I'm a vet you can bet  
That I could dance underwater and not get wet  
(Check it)  
It's rainin' bullets and I'm still there  
(Foe life)  
I'm still thereMy house shoes get wet from the dew on the grass  
Up early in the morning takin' out the trash  
Feelin' like a loser alcohol abuser  
Two youngsters roll up on a beach cruiserOne on the pedals the other on the handle bars  
(What?)  
Tryin' be ghetto stars they said  
"Are you from the Westside, is it so?"  
I said, "Hell yea and who wanna know?"  
(Me)In slow mo fo', fo' slugs face down in the mud  
Puddle full of blood left for dead  
The pain starts to spread now I can't feel my legs  
I meet Dr. Who, at King Drew Medical Center  
As I enter I.C.U.He said, "The bullet hit a nerve that was vital"  
I said, "I can't move my legs", he said,  
"Don't try to, now this ain't the end, my friend"  
("What?")  
"But you'll probably never walk again"

I sit there motionless holdin' this pain inside contemplating suicide  
At night, I jerk and jerk  
But my dick don't work, it don't even hurt  
(Damn)  
Now who'd ever thought a nigga rude as Ice Cube  
I be pissin' through a tube  
Fool, I'm a vet  
Fool, I'm a vet you can bet  
That I could dance underwater and not get wet  
(Check it)  
It's rainin' bullets and I'm still there  
Young ghetto nigga in a wheelchair  
Fuck a V A they need G A  
Gang hospital for a cripple now I'm drinkin' rippal  
Same corner same hood I'm still there  
With bandanas tied to my wheel chair  
To all the hood rat hoes, I'm fired  
They mad 'cuz my tongue get tired  
Now everybody wanna put they dope on me  
Sayin' I won't get searched by the L.A.P.D.  
I'm sitting on a doorway, duece five  
Dependin' on that to keep my ass alive  
I don't got bows but my arm's about a one-six  
With fuckin' legs, lookin' like tooth picks  
Sometimes I can't deal, got to beg the B G's to roll me up the hill  
(C'mon man)  
Put me on the porch, now I'm on the torch smokin' cocaine  
Just to maintain nutin' to gain, nutin' to lose  
And last night I couldn't make it to the bathroom  
Feelin' like a two year old, you can't get a sip from the brew I  
hold  
Nigga, its the only friend to a stranger, AKA handicap gang banger  
There's a lot in my life I regret becomin' a ghetto vet  
Fool, I'm a vet  
Fool, I'm a vet you can bet  
That I could dance underwater and not get wet  
(Check it)  
It's rainin' bullets and I'm still there  
Young ghetto nigga in a wheelchair  
Fool, I'm a vet you can bet  
That I could dance underwater and not get wet  
(Check it)  
It's rainin' bullets and I'm still there  
Young ghetto nigga in a wheelchair  
Life  
Yea  
Life  
Yea  
Life, life  
Dedicated to all the ghetto vets  
For every nigga that done took one for the hood