Hood Mentality

Ice Cube

Fuck school, nigga, I'ma be a dope dealer
I'ma be a killa, yep, a urban guerrilla
I'ma stack scrilla, yeah, buy me a villa
Sell a 5-0 to my auntie PriscillaI don't give a fuck that she look like Thriller
Hit that shit one more time and fuck around and kill her
'Cause I got the heart of a Pittsburgh Steeler
Black nigga draped in gold, with a nine millaLove money, love jail, love that penitentiary mail
Love the way these niggaz smell, keep comin' back, can't you tell?
Love to see my mama cry, love to see my babies struggle
Love to see my woman juggle nuts 'cause she got to hustleI don't give a fuck how my life go
Now I'm a slave man to this caveman without Geico
Everybody wanna call Michael a psycho
But he ain't never came through the hood with a rifleGunnin' niggaz down 'cause they don't got the right clothes
Hit the wrong person 'cause we shoot just like hoes
First I was blood thirsty, Mr.-Mr. Controversy
Now I wanna beg for mercy, should have took my ass to BerkeleyIf you don't wanna shake that hood mentality
How the fuck we supposed to change our reality?
If you don't wanna shake that hood mentality
How the fuck we supposed to change our reality?Fuck school nigga, if I grow a little taller
Everybody tell me I'm gon' do it, I'm gon' be a baller
So fuck that thinkin', fuck that thank
And fuck them Lincoln's, I want Franklin'sCome back through here with my crew
I'm gon' have my own shoe
I'm gon' be that little fool comin' in your living room
Starting point guard nigga, fresh out of middle school
Either it's the NBA or it's the NFLI don't know what else I can do to keep my ass up out of jail
I wanna be like Tiger Woods, swing that club, make you sick
(I wanna be like Pacman Jones)
(I wanna be like Michael Vick)
I wanna be like Barry Bonds
(I wanna be like O.J. Simpson)Leave this field, leave this prison
Tell you motherfuckers where to kiss 'em
I wanna be all broke up, movin' all old and slow
I wanna be a alcoholic just like Broadway Joe
I wanna be a sideshow, kinda like Iron Mike
Used to have a few Bentleys, now I just ride a bikeIf you don't wanna shake that hood mentality
How the fuck we supposed to change our reality?
If you don't wanna shake that hood mentality

How the fuck we supposed to change our reality?Fuck school, nigga, they ain't tryin' to educate me
All they give a fuck is what I memorized lately
I'm gon' have to teach myself, clock that money, get that wealth
I wanna be like Santa Claus, I don't wanna be no fuckin' elfNo kid left behind but he get the run-around
Can't you motherfuckers see that they tryin' to dumb us down?
Don't trust the government, President is for sale
He don't give a fuck about a nigga, just a oil well
Sell crack, go to jail, bust a rap, go to hellDo I got to sell my soul if I wanna go to Yale?
Go kiss Oprah's ass if you wanna be Gail
I'd rather have my ass kissed up in Bloomingdale
You can go be a pimp, you can go be a hoe
But you only gon' get paid off what you know
If you don't know shit, then you can't work for me
'Cause you read your first book in the penitentiaryIf you don't wanna shake that hood mentality
How the fuck we supposed to change our reality?
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