

# Until We Rich

## Ice Cube

Nigga the mission's to get what you don't got  
The struggle it don't stop, until we drop Krazy Bone and Ice Cube  
The best thing in life in life is life (uh-huh, uh-huh)  
Get your mind right, and get your grind right (we gotta keep goin')  
Hey young thugs (we gotta keep goin')  
Get your mind right, and get your grind right  
Hey young thugs  
Get your mind right, and get your grind right Look into my eyes if you want to know me  
Before you hypnotized, homey what do you see  
A figure that's just a little bigger than dealers  
A hustler countin' figures ain't pulled no triggers  
Can you dig us, we be the ultimate lick  
We's the hitters, that make the ultimate hits  
Kinda flossy, kinda bossy  
It's gotta be done my way, do what the {fuck} I say  
Top of the pyramid, homey what I tell you  
If you leave this Westside umbrella you hit the cellar  
Bring me my slippers, black robe, and my globe  
And I could rule the world with my eyes closed  
(with my eyes closed)[Chorus]  
See the mission's to get what we don't got  
Until we filthy rich and on top  
You better go get it, it's yours  
Nigga the mission's to get what you don't got  
The struggle it don't stop until we drop  
Krazy Bone and Ice Cube  
See the mission's to get what we don't got  
Until we filthy rich and on top  
You better go get it, it's yours  
Nigga the mission's to get what you don't got  
The struggle it don't stop until we drop To all the little homies that's watchin' TV  
I see you tryin' to be a O.G. like me  
Chasin' dreams, pullin' mo' schemes for wealth  
But the best thing in life is health, be yourself play  
Television it'll keep yo' ass wishin' forever  
You'll never get you life together  
Don't talk about death, I got too much life to live  
Too many orders to give, what it is, showbiz  
Taught you what a trick and a hoe is (what?)

Showed you what a Six-ty Fo' is (what?)

Lord knows, "In God We Trust"

And everybody in the world want to be like us (everybody)[Chorus]To the kids of the world that's waitin' for  
wealth

Waitin' for health, you better do for self

Homey that's yo' last cup

Forget about the fast buck; boy, get you ass up

People use yo' brain to gain

Do something that ain't never been done; and we can spend hun's

Wipe our ass with twenties, light our joints with ones

Throw away the guns, have nuttin but fun

And homey we could do that {shit}!

Police have a fit, when yo' paper's legit

We gotta get off the phone, we gotta teach our own

Send your baby to school and she'll come back grown

We got to talk to our grandma's

And she'll help us through them dark halls, and them pitfalls

Everybody know we got the world to gain

We got to stop the pain, lord stop the rain[Chorus]Keep goin', little homey why you slowin'?

Keep rollin', little homey why you slowin'?

Keep rollin', little homey why you slowin'?

Keep rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin'Hey young thugs, the world is yours

Hey young thugs, the world is yours

Hey young thugs, the world is yours

Yeah young thug, the world is yours

Hey young thugs, the world is yours

Hey young thugs, the world is yours

Hey young thugs, the world is yours

(get your mind right, and get your grind right)

Yeah young thug, the world is yours

Hey young thugs, the world is yours (Ice Cube)

Hey young thugs, the world is yours

(the best thing in life is life)

Hey young thugs, the world is yours

(I got to say it twice)

Yeah young thug, the world is yours

(the best thing in life is life)

Hey young thugs, the world is yours

(get your mind right, and get your grind right)

Hey young thugs, the world is yours

Hey young thugs, the world is yours

Yeah young thug, the world is yours

Songwriters

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