

On Them Pills

Ice Cube

Now where's the police at?
He should be too embarrassed to even
walk back through this mother fucker town
When he-when he comes down,
(what the fuck they give me? This ain't meth)
Somebody done gave him shit
He done blazed, what is he smoking?
He can't be that fuckin' crazy to just come outside and just chill like this
Somebody gave him something
He's off high off some shit
Them niggas on them pills
Them bitches on them pills
Poppin' shit is why they can't pay they bills
They be sweatin', they need gills
Fuck that chronic smoke, they want them chemicals
Them niggas on them pills
Them bitches on them pills
Poppin' shit is why they can't pay they bills
They be sweat, sweatin', they need gills
Fuck that chronic smoke, they want them chemicals Uh, you's a drugstore cowboy
Everything you put in your mouth look like a Altoid
Crazy ass niggas love a bitch named Molly
Passed out on the floor, go and get a dolly
I saw your boy-boy in the street butt naked, tricking
Wormin' up and down 122nd
His momma tried to stop him and those youngers had to mob
'em so cops tried to pop 'em but them bullets couldn't drop 'em
Damn
Them niggas on them pills
Them bitches on them pills
Poppin' shit is why they can't pay they bills
They be sweatin', they need gills
Fuck that chronic smoke, they want them chemicals
Them niggas on them pills
Them bitches on them pills
Poppin' shit is why they can't pay they bills
They be sweatin', they need gills
Fuck that chronic smoke, they want them chemicals Baby, if you feelin' horny,
take two of these and wake up in the mornin'
With a nigga snorin', you don't even know
And his half cousin and his little bro
Damn, are you a hoe from Idaho?

Hell yeah, especially off that chemical
Them fuckin' drugs'll take you that pinnacle
Drop you in the snow with it ten below Them niggas on them pills
Them bitches on them pills
Poppin' shit is why they can't pay they bills
They be sweatin', they need gills
Fuck that chronic smoke, they want them chemicals
Them niggas on them pills
Them bitches on them pills
Poppin' shit is why they can't pay they bills
They be sweatin', they need gills
Fuck that chronic smoke, they want them chemicals He dizzin' off them them Oxycontin
Got them front teeth all rotten
Viagra mixed with ecstasy is the reason for your latest pregnancy
You the Joker off that Heath Ledger
I'ma smoker (why?) 'cause weed's better
You niggas start to panic when you off that Xanax
Drownin' in the gutter, you think it's the Atlantic Them niggas on them pills
Them bitches on them pills
Poppin' shit is why they can't pay they bills
They be sweatin', they need gills
Fuck that chronic smoke, they want them chemicals
Them niggas on them pills
Them bitches on them pills
Poppin' shit is why they can't pay they bills
They be sweatin', they need gills
Fuck that chronic smoke, they want them chemicals My name is Jesus Christ, I just discovered
that today
My name is Jesus Christ and I did not-yes, I asked for this
I was a thirsty bitch and I made a deal with the devil, sir
But I'm gonna hit a lick, okay?
Do you believe in Jesus Christ?
You do?
Do you believe in me?
Yeah? I won't let you in then, bitch
'Cause I joined the other side
I joined the other side!
Toma tu gasolina!
Toma tu gasolina!
Do you believe me now?
No
Okay fuck you bitch!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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