

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-limb
 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
Yyou wanna 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
 Break
 fuck you ice cube
 Yeah, ha-ha, it's the nigga you love to hate
 fuck you ice cube
Ay 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 wanna 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 hateBreak
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 wanna 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 theyself into shape

Of the nigga ya love to hate
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