

# When Will They Shoot?

## Ice Cube

"Stalkin. walkin in my big black boots" [Brother J]  
[repeat 2X]  
[Ice Cube]  
God damn, another fuckin payback with a twist  
Them motherfuckers shot but the punks missed  
Ice Cube is out-gunned, what is the outcome?  
Will they do me like Malcolm?  
Cause I bust styles, new styles, standin - strong!  
While, others +Run+ a +Hundred Miles+  
But I never run, never will  
Deal with the devil with my motherfuckin steel - BOOM!  
Media try to do me  
But I was a Boy-N-the-Hood before the movie, yeah  
Call me nigga, bigger than a spook  
But you the one that voted for Duke, motherfucker  
White man, is somethin I tried to study  
But I got my hands bloody, yeah  
They said I could sing like a Jaybird  
But nigga, don't say the J-word  
I thought they was buggin  
cause to us Uncle Sam, is Hitler without an oven  
Burnin our black skin  
Buy my neighborhood - then push the crack in  
Doin us wrong from the first day  
And don't understand why a nigga got an AK  
Callin me an African-American  
like everything is fair again, shit  
Devil, you got to get the shit right I'm black  
Blacker than a trillion midnights  
+Don't Believe the Hype+ was said in '88  
by the great Chuck D, now they're tryin to fuck me  
". with +No Vaseline+  
Just a match and a little bit of gasoline." - HUH!  
It's a great day for genocide (What's that?)  
That's the day all the niggaz died  
They killed JFK in '63  
So what the fuck you think they'll do to me?  
But I'm the O.G. and I bust back (boom boom)  
Bust back (Boom boom!) peel a cap (BOOM BOOM!)  
Gimme room in the fire of the sun  
Here the mack come, here the black come, watch Jack run!  
Motherfuckers can't gank me

Fuck a devil, fuck a rebel, and a yankee  
Overrun and put the Presidency  
After needin that, I'm down wit O.P.P., yeah  
I met Farrakhan and had dinner  
And you ask if I'm a five-percenter, well...  
No, but I go where the brothers go  
Down with Compton Mosque, Number 54  
Made a little dough, still got a sister on my elbow  
Did Ice Cube sell out? You say, "Hell no!"  
A black woman is my manager, not in the kitchen  
So could you please stop bitchin?  
"Stalkin. walkin in my big black boots" [Brother J]  
[Cube] Yeah, yeah.  
"But when will they shoot?"  
"Stalkin. walkin in my big black boots" [Brother J]  
[Cube] Yeah, yeah.  
"But when will they shoot?"  
. [automatic gunfire]  
[Ice Cube]  
You missed, and didn't hit Da Lench Mob either  
"Guerillas in the Mist." without Jungle Fever  
But I got the fever for the flava of a cracker  
Not a Pringle, bust the single, here's my new jingle  
"Stalkin. walkin in my big black boots"  
The KKK has got three-piece suits  
Using niggaz like turkey shoots  
My motto is +Treat 'Em Like a Prostitute+  
Now if I say no violence, devil, you won't respect mine  
Fuck the dumb shit - and get my Tec-9  
And if they approach us  
A-ight, a-ight - I bury those cockroaches  
And if you can't deal with my +Kill at Will+  
Here's a new gift to get - try my +Death Certificate+  
+Amerikkka's Most+, Amerikkka's burnt - it's like toast  
Like Jordan, I'm goin coast to coast  
Dribblin the funk here comes the nigga  
with the motherfuckin monster dunk, get off me punk!  
"Jordan. watch Jordan,  
aiyyo yo watch Jordan . YES!"  
"You better eat your Wheaties" [M.J.]  
"Stalkin. walkin in my big black boots" [Brother J]  
[Cube] Yeah, yeah.  
"But when will they shoot?"  
"Stalkin. walkin in my big black boots" [Brother J]  
[Cube] Yeah, yeah.  
"But when will they shoot?"  
[Ice Cube]  
Darryl Gates got the studio surrounded  
Cause he don't like the niggaz that I'm down with

Motherfucker wanna do us  
Cause I like Nat, Huey, Malcolm, and Louis  
Most got done by a black man's bullet  
Give a trigger to a nigga and watch him pull it  
Negro assass-in  
I'ma dig a ditch, bitch, and throw yo' ass in  
When they shoot, no, it won't be a cracker  
They use somebody much blacker  
What I do? I called up the Geto Boy(s) crew  
Cause +My Mind's Playing Tricks On Me+ too  
Never died, surround my crib  
and F.O.I. makin sure nobody creep when I sleep  
Keep a 9 millimeter in my Jeep - PEEP!  
When I roll, I gots to roll deep  
Ain't goin out cheap  
Met the MADD Circle on Cypress Hill cause it's so steep  
They'll never get me, they'll never hit me  
Motherfuck that shit J-Dee  
Now I'm relaxed  
Grab the St. Ide's brew so I can max  
Sittin by the window cause it's so fuckin hot  
and then I heard a shot - boom.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>