

# Why Me? (feat. Musiq Soulchild)

## Ice Cube

Yeay.  
Wassup Crip Loco  
Yeah, uh, ya nigga shot me last night  
Smoked a nigga for nuttin'  
What the fuck. Why the fuck you wanna murder me?  
Your punk ass never heard of me  
I never did nothin' to your family  
Still you wanna kill a young nigger randomly  
You wanna take the life God handed to me  
Send it back to him, coz you ain't a fan to me  
Scary bitch with a gun that ain't a man to me  
That's an animal, a fucking cannibal  
I'm Jeronimo and Hannibal, we international  
Gangsta bull I'm a bull in Barcelona  
With a karona  
You's a fake ass nigger, where's ya owner?  
I'm real live man, you a persona,  
Now I'm a goner, call ma momma in the corner  
Mister gun man, your plan is working  
Coz niggers is dying and mommas is hurting  
Why you wanna murder me?  
You never ever heard of me  
You don't know who I am  
I could be part of your family tree, now  
Sent by G.O.D  
To save the word you and me  
You never know who you facin'  
Who ya chasin' The life you wastin' I was made by the one and only G.O.D  
To take my life to the T.O.P  
Now here comes a motherfuckin' D.O.G  
Who ain't happy til a nigger is R.I.P  
Tryin' to be som'in' you saw on BET  
Either T.I.P or B.I.G  
I don't give a fuck what you saw on TV  
But a 187 don't make a O.G.  
I'm a O.G, never had to fake it  
God gave me this, how you goin' take it  
What you goin' tell 'em, when you get to heaven  
When he asks you why did you send back his present.  
Who the fuck are you, you motherf\*\*king peasant  
Even got the nerve to ask the man for a blessin'  
Send his ass to Hades with his big Mercedes

Nigger, hell on earth is being stuck in the 80's  
Why you wanna murder me?  
You never ever heard of me  
You don't know who I am  
I could be part of your family tree, now  
Sent by G.O.D  
To save the word you and me  
You never know who you facin'  
Who ya chasin' The life you wastin' Before you shoot me man think about it  
lets go have a drink about it  
Before you make a stink about it  
man lets talk about it, maybe we can walk about it  
But just don't be a coward  
And take my life 'cause you got the power  
Of the white mans gun powder  
Coz you might face a gun tower  
And time never run out  
They take the fun out, til your life run out  
So don't pull the gun out  
If you ever want a house, just like Run's house  
It's better than a big house  
Less four-five some woman we can dig out  
Find a place we can pig out  
Party all night, til the owner say 'get out' Why you wanna murder me?  
You never ever heard of me  
You don't know who I am  
I could be part of your family tree, now  
Sent by G.O.D  
To save the word you and me  
You never know who you facin'  
Who ya chasin' The life you wastin' Dedicated to all the niggers, thats dead and don't know why.  
Who wanna look at the nigger that shot 'em  
And ask these questions. Why me homie? Why me?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>