

ICE CUBE LYRICS

"Black Korea"

[blends into intro with dialogue from Spike Lee's *Do the Right Thing*]

"Twenty D Energizers."

"Twenty, C Energizer?"

"D, not C, D."

"B Energizer?"

"D motherf*er, D! Learn to speak english first, alright? D!"

"How many you say?"

"Twenty, motherf*er, twenty."

"Honey..."

"Mother-f* you!"

[Ice Cube]

Everytime I wanna go get a f*in brew
I gotta go down to the store with the two
oriental one-penny countin motherf*ers
that make a nigga made enough to cause a little ruckus
Thinkin every brother in the world's out to take
So they watch every damn move that I make
They hope I don't pull out a gat and try to rob
they funky little store, but bitch, I got a job
("Look you little Chinese motherf*er
I ain't tryin to steal none of yo' shit, leave me alone!"
"Mother-f* you!")
Yo yo, check it out
So don't follow me, up and down your market
Or your little chop suey ass'll be a target
of the nationwide boycott
Juice with the people, that's what the boy got
So pay respect to the black fist
or we'll burn your store, right down to a crisp
And then we'll see ya!
Cause you can't turn the ghetto - into Black Korea

"I do f* you!"