

# Act My Age

Ice Cube

If you over 35 and still rapping  
Keep rapping, my boy  
Keep going to that studio  
Fuck all of that, "Oh, I'm getting old" shit  
No, we need y'all  
We need y'all to save music  
We need the real lyricists back  
We need the ones that, you know what I'm saying  
When music had a message  
You know what I'm saying, it made an impact  
When you listen to a song, you felt that shit  
You know what I'm saying?  
It spoke to you, talked to you  
We need that  
So if you 35 and up, keep rapping, unc  
Keep fucking going 'cause we need you out here

This is for the black, white, brown, and beige  
Never tell me to act my age  
Bitch told me to act my age  
That's when I let his ass out the cage

Here come the rage, blast like a gauge  
Bitch told me I was going through a phase  
Oh, you confused, going through a maze  
Before you read a nigga up, bitch, I turn the page  
I keep it moving, yeah, church on the move  
Only get worse when I'm finna act a fool  
Old school, don't play by the new rules  
Old school, slap the shit out of nephew  
Fuck a plank, I don't play, boy (Play, boy)  
What the hell, boy? This is Uncle Elroy  
Still with it, still wild, real loud (Real loud)  
Still only fuck with the real crowd (You know)  
Yeah, homie, you a real clown (Real clown)  
Sitting there quiet as a church mouse (Church mouse)  
Told me I was immature (What?)  
How, when I own the store wearing velour, bitch

This is for the black, white, brown, and beige  
Never tell me to act my age  
Bitch told me to act my age  
That's when I let his ass out the cage  
This is for the black, white, brown, and beige  
Never tell me to act my age (Never)  
Bitch told me to act my age  
That's when I let his ass out the cage

I don't give a fuck where you from, nigga  
Take your ass back if you love it that much (Yeah)  
If not, shut the fuck up (Haha)  
You niggas ain't built no different (Nah)  
You talk that shit and don't listen (What's the mission?)  
We can all act ign'ant, bring the guns out  
I'm a vampire when the sun's out  
I'm from the streets, I got to act that way  
Steady fucking with me, telling me to act my age

Back up out my face, I ain't like these dudes  
Not finna fight this nigga, I'm 'bout to light this fuse  
The fuck they thought? I was just gon' talk?  
Let that ho shit slide? Now that ain't my style  
So that ain't gon' ride, so it's on on sight  
Empty out the whole clip, ah, it wasn't your night  
I'm a OG nigga, you don't know me, nigga  
I'm as solid as the one that came before me, nigga

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This is for the black, white, brown, and beige  
Never tell me to act my age  
Bitch told me to act my age  
That's when I let his ass out the cage