

# Ego Maniacs

Ice Cube

All you hoes (All you hoes)  
You know (You know how it go), it's my ego  
Yeah (My ego's the cheat code)

My hero was a Nigga With an Attitude, leader of a Lench Mob  
Bought me a '6-4 just to watch it Crip hop  
Told the teacher, "I'ma grow up, make hardcore hip-hop"  
And bitch, I did it, big bank made big knots  
Little nigga 'bout his bankroll, fuck stank hoes  
Three days straight, I was trappin' in the same clothes  
Fuck gold, nigga rather pay for the studio  
Bought the golds and the Vogues, and the lows, and the pros  
Bought the pounds and the rounds, and the house, and the hoes  
I'm talking real player shit like my man Too \$hort  
And back to the motherfuckin' basics  
Nigga keep a .4-4 on 'em, 'cause you're too two-faced  
Goddamn it, I am it, I'm so dynamic  
This guy, goddamn it, spit fire, cause damage  
I refuse to be moved by these new school antics  
That's it, I'm the shit, bitch, this shit jammin' (Ya know)

They know  
It's my ego  
All you hoes (All you hoes), you know (You know how it go)  
It's my ego (Yeah, my ego's the cheat code)

Before I Crip walk it out, I'm the one he talkin' 'bout  
Knock you out, wake you up, break you up, chalk you out  
Ain't no checkin' in, bitches, just checkin' out  
One nigga soak it in, one nigga stressin' out  
Go the hunnid route, by the haunted house  
Like Boyz n the Hood, the nigga wanted out  
Homie let him out, then we skirted out  
South Central, bitch, fuck what you heard about  
Lollipops get molly-whopped (Molly-whopped)  
You're probably opp, so your ass will probably drop  
My ego's the cheat code (Yeah)  
Think twice 'fore you go beast mode  
Nigga kill a demon in a hurry (In a hurry)  
You the GOAT, I make curry  
Bitch, Steph Curry will bury (Will bury)  
Them threes like Tom, Dick, and Harry  
Leave them colonizers in the cemetery now

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It's my ego (Yeah, my ego's the cheat code)

Yo  
And as a young wild nigga that was moving and that was lit out  
A young Busta that was buggin', tryna figure shit out  
Got my name from Chuck D and I was hype like, "What's the drilly?"  
Then came the birth of Leaders of the New, fucking up Spectrum City  
Yeah, and I remember to this day  
Cube and N.W.A. was beefin', the group was in a disarray  
Stayed at the stu' on school nights late, lookin' forward to a spankin'

Couldn't believe who pulled up to 510 South Franklin  
P.E. headquarters, thinking 'bout Turks and Caicos  
Chuck and Hank pulled up with Cube  
While a nigga lookin' like Thanos  
They know what was about to happen like they had Dracos  
In their hip line curating and strategizing America's  
Most Wanted and he haunted MCs and walked with machetes  
I never seen this act of hunger from rappers platinum already  
Thank you, Cube, I got my foot up on the clutch  
While shifting the gear, I learned how to win while not giving a fuck, nigga

They know  
It's my ego  
All you hoes (All you hoes), you know (You know how it go)  
It's my ego  
(Yeah, my ego's the cheat code, and we about to reload)  
It's my ego (Haha)  
All you hoes (All you hoes), you know (You know how it go)  
It's my ego  
(Yeah, my ego's the cheat code, and we about to reload)