

## Facts

Ice Cube

Y'all know what it is  
This the West Coast warlord  
I just scooped up my nigga J-Dee (He's been hot for more than a decade)  
After doin' more than a dub

I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Yeah)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Mob on you)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Mob on you)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Lench Mob, come on, mob)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Mob, mob)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Mob, facts)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Mob, mob)

I used to roll with Da Lench Mob  
Doin' hip-hop 'til the shit pop  
My nigga J-Dee, he had to break rocks  
'Cause in the streets is where they lay opps  
On the other side of the planet  
Got the phone call, homie's in a panic  
Goddamn it, what happened?  
Niggas started fightin', then niggas started cappin'  
I went to court out in Torrance  
Had to make sure I didn't have warrants (Stay down)  
No snitchin' to say the least  
Saw the beasts eat my nigga piece by piece  
Even though he didn't do it  
The police, the DA, the judge all knew it  
He still walked off twenty  
Now he's at home with a cup full of Henny, bitch

I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Mob on you)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Mob on 'em)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Yeah)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Lench Mob, mob on 'em, mo  
b)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Mob, Lench)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Mob, facts)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Mob, mob)

Now, let me put this in perspective  
Twenty-five to life for the murder, four years for the weapon  
I fought the case for two years, runnin' fades  
In the county with the Crips, the Bloods, Essays  
Moms talkin' shit, baby mama trippin'  
Keep gettin' diced tellin' me to do some snitchin'  
Niggas ain't silent like they claim they was  
Sold me out for jealousy and sold me out for drugs  
Hit the foe yard, got approached by some killers  
Baby Long Mac, HB [?]  
Let them niggas know I'm on some Lench Mob shit  
But if it get crackin', I'm ridin' with the Crips  
And if it gettin' racial, I'm ridin' with the Blacks  
And when we politickin', cuz, I'ma need facts  
From riots to melees, removals to cell fights  
You thought about goin' home, nigga, I got life

I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Lench Mob)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Lench Mob)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Lench Mob, Lench Mob, mob  
)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Mob, Lench Mob, Lench Mob  
)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Mob, Lench Mob, mob)  
I'm really mobbin', I'm a mobber, I'll mob on you (Mob, mob)

The return of J-Dee (Yeah)  
Lench Mob  
It's good to see you on these streets, nigga  
Make sure you stay out here, you know what I mean?