

# My Loved One

Ice Cube

Nigga ain't tryin' to do too much

All I wanna do is have fun with my loved ones  
Spend a hun' on my loved ones  
Make a run with my loved ones  
My relatives and my cousins

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I like to get down with my peoples and my folks  
My dogs and my locs, the room filled with smoke  
I got these Crip niggas talkin' to the Bloods  
And niggas ain't spreadin' slugs but spreadin' love  
(Yeah)

It's the thang we do since '92  
What's the use of you killing me and me killing you?  
We at the picnic, off the liquid  
We the illest in town and nobody gets sick

Heard these freaks don't get along  
'Cause one hair is short and one's long  
(The dick don't care 'bout no hair)  
What you talkin' 'bout? We can work it out  
When you with me nigga, all the drinks on the house  
(Yeah)

All I wanna do is have fun with my loved ones  
Spend a hun' on my loved ones  
Make a run with my loved ones  
My relatives and my cousins  
(What you wanna do?)

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(What they hittin' for Cube?)  
Oh, you wanna pay the price?  
I'm like Poltergeist, when I get ya dice, I make 'em do thangs  
Man I got the method like Wu-Tang  
Have you niggas changin' like mood rings

So we should kick back on this six pack  
Where them bitches at with the fifth of yak  
(Oh, they went to get some food too)  
I know the people that you came with  
And hang with but who's you?

They call me Short Khop  
I'm the nigga in the bathroom  
With the two bitches and the door locked  
(You?)

I know you famous and I must be buzzin'  
But can't nobody give head like yo' cousin  
(Fuck you)

All I wanna do is have fun with your loved ones  
Spend a hun' with your loved ones  
Make a run with your loved ones  
Your relatives and your cousins  
(What you wanna do?)

All I wanna do is have fun with your loved ones  
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Now be careful on yo' way home, you know it's on with the police  
They can't see a nigga get no peace  
They pull you over, never carin' if you drunk or sober  
They wanna fuck with yo' nuts

Call yo' baby momma sluts, put you in cuffs  
In the afterworld, yo' ass gon' get touched  
We see you later, workin' for them haters  
Fuckin' space invaders comin' up the elevators

To 304, damn, that's my suite  
Why you bammin' on the fuckin' door and holdin' heat  
Bring yo' ass in, come on, have a seat  
We can meet over somethin' to eat, muthafucka

'Cause all I wanna do is have fun with my loved ones  
Spend a hun' with my loved ones  
Make a run with my loved ones  
My relatives and my cousins  
(What you wanna do?)

All I wanna do is have fun with my loved ones  
Spend a hun' on my loved ones  
Make a run with my loved ones  
My relatives and my cousins  
(It's on me and you)

I ain't fuckin' with no niggas that don't love me, bitch  
Fuckin' with y'all muthafuckas  
We through with the bullshit  
Kick rocks nigga, with that bullshit kick rocks

All I wanna do is have fun with my loved ones  
My relatives and my cousins

Connect Gang, Connect Gang  
Put it down like this  
Put it down like this and never ever miss