

# D'voidofpopniggafiedmegamix

Ice Cube

Aiyyo, Ice Cube man  
Since you went solo, what's up with the rest of the crew?

So High you can't get around it  
So low you can't get under it  
So High you can't get over it  
I can't get over it  
Nothin' can stop us now

Dirty mother, dirty mother -----] Ice Cube  
Make it rough -----] Ice Cube  
Dirty mother, dirty mother -----] Ice Cube  
Dirty mother, dirty mother -----] Ice Cube  
Cause I'm steady mobbin' -----] Ice Cube  
Have you never sense the recite in my rhymes?  
Standin' on stage and I'm grabbin' my nuts -----] Ice Cube  
Steady mobbin' -----] Darryl Gates  
Have you never sense the recite in my rhymes?  
Standin' on stage and I'm grabbin' my nuts -----] Ice Cube  
There goes the Neighborhood -----] George Clinton  
There goes the Neighborhood -----] George Clinton  
There goes the Neighborhood -----] George Clinton

I got a big old ding-a-ling, and if that bitch can hang  
See, I'm gonna do my thing, with your dauuuughter  
Givin' up the nappy dug out!  
Said, I got a big old ding-a-ling, and if that bitch can hang  
Said, I'm gonna do my thing, with your dauuuughter  
Givin' up the nappy dug out!

Daddy, where did he go?  
I'll tell you where he went, goddamn it

Give me that beat fool, it's a full time jack move  
Chilly Chill, yo, homie make the track move  
And I'll jack any Tom, Dick and Hank  
That's the name of the suckers I done ganked  
I get away from a copper  
Drop a dime, I'll break you off somethin' proper  
With the L-E-N-C-H-M-O-B, T-Bone and that's J.D  
And here's how we'll greet you  
Stop!!!  
Here we go, wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute  
Drop an Old School beat

Goddamn, I'm glad, goddamn, I'm glad  
Goddamn, Goddamn, Goddamn, Goddamn, Goddamn  
Goddamn, I'm glad y'all set it off  
Used to be hard, now, you're just wet and soft  
First you was down with the A.K  
And now I see you on a video with Michel'le  
Lookin' like straight bozos  
I saw it comin, that's why I went solo  
And kept on stompin'  
When y'all motherf\*ckers moved straight outta Compton  
Damn, you're wicked, man!!

Now, you're gettin' done without vaseline  
Now, you're gettin' done without vaseline  
Now, you're gettin' done without vaseline  
Damn, it feels good to see people... on it  
No vaseline

Little boys and girls, they all love me  
Come sit on the lap of I-C-E  
And let me tell you a story or two  
About a punk-Ass-Nigga I knew  
Hickory dickory dock, it was twelve o'clock  
Cinderella ain't home must be givin' up the cock  
I don't doubt it, she is kind of freaky of course  
Had a fight with Snow White, she was f\*ckin' her dwarfs  
Saw a fight over colors, too  
Red Ridin' Hood, and Little Boy Blue  
A bad influence? - y'all I don't know  
But Ice Cube'll tell the kids how the story should go

Yeah money, that's it, yeah money, that's it  
This is Little Russ in the house  
Rock that shit homey, rock that shit

Cops ain't shit to me -----] Ice Cube  
f\*ck all y'all -----] Ice Cube  
Cops ain't shit to me -----] Ice Cube  
Yeah, good that all them girls remember him, Ice f\*ck that

Once upon a time in the projects y'all  
Yo, I damn near had to wreck a whore  
I knocked on the door (\*Knock knock\*) who is it?  
It's Ice cube came to pay a little visit to you  
Today I didn't even have to use my A.K  
Yo, I gotta say it was a good day (\*Gun shots\*)  
Today I didn't even have to use my A.K  
I gotta say it was a good day (\*Gun shots\*)  
Today I didn't even have to use my A.K  
I gotta say it was a good day (\*Gun shots\*)  
Today I didn't even have to use my A.K  
I gotta say it was a good day (\*Gun shots\*)  
f\*cked up my night

Now, ask yourself, now, ask yourself  
What did you say?  
Now, ask yourself, now, ask yourself  
What did you say?  
Who's the mack?  
Straight gangsta mack  
You know how we do it, yeah  
Straight gangsta mack  
You know how we do it  
Straight gangsta mack  
You know how we do it  
Straight gangsta mack  
You know how we do it

Why, oh why must you swoop through the hood  
Like everybody from the hood, is up to no good?  
Why, oh why must you swoop through the hood  
Like everybody from the hood, is up to no good?  
(\*Helicopter Propeller Turning\*)  
Run from the ghetto bird  
Run, run, run, from the ghetto bird

Run, run, run, from the ghetto bird  
Motherf\*ck you and your punk-ass ghetto bird

(\*Helicopter Propeller Turning\*)

Stay off his dick..

(\*Flavor Flav sprays Shots all around the place\*)