I knew you niggaz would be back
See, see, you need to fuck with me y'knahmean?
Yeah, you need to holla at your boy man (holla)
Stop fuckin with them punk niggaz man with that shit
(That's what you get)
That shit stepped on nigga (that's what you get)
I got that raw, I got that... UNGH!

Twenty-fo' seven - holla at your boy What you need baby? C'mon with it - holla at your boy I got it all day, in the hallway - holla at your boy Sick of that blow up - holla at your boy

That's what you get for fuckin with them niggaz Come and see me for that real O.G. He a O-Z, I'm a whole ki' Dope as a motherfucker, son a whole seed Bitches fiend for it, then they lean for it It ain't cocaine, but they wanna still blow it What you need, what you need Hoes offer me the pink slip and the deed (yes indeed) Treat it just like weed Hit the right end then pass it to her friend (uh-huh) I'm a hustler, you a customer Them other niggaz you like, straight fuckin ya Some of 'em lyin (yup) most of 'em trickin Others are dyin, some of 'em victims When you come from South Central L.A. That shit is like dirt weed, a nigga got a headache (holla)

If you want it raw now, make the call now
Look me up nigga - holla at your boy
Fiendin for that good shit, take a look bitch
What you need baby - holla at your boy
I got it all day, in the hallway
On Broadway - holla at your boy
Sick of that blow up, gettin stepped on
Nigga come on home - holla at your boy

"Ice Cube!" Back then they used to fuck me Now that I'm hot these bitches still love me (Why?) Cause I'm far from ugly Everywhere I go they wanna kiss and hug me They say "Dopeman, dopeman! I got your money don't turn into Konnan" Don't wanna see the G-hand (bitch) I am the man from here to Cleveland Don't get mad, I get e-van Try to shake the van, think you're sleep-an Oh my God this nigga's leak-in Somebody best to call the deacon (uh-huh) Any dose is a overdose Leave your punk-ass dead or a comatose (yeah) And if you don't wanna listen My shit'll crack you out like Tyrone Bigguns

If you want it raw now, make the call now

Look me up nigga - holla at your boy
Fiendin for that good shit, take a look bitch
What you need baby - holla at your boy
I got it all day, in the hallway
On Broadway - holla at your boy
Sick of that blow up, gettin stepped on
Nigga come on home - holla at your boy

Holla, yeah
But don't 2-way a nigga
Bitch that ain't nothin but a transcript
Dumb bitch (I'll holla)
Don't 2-way a nigga man (I'll holla)
Damn!

If you want it raw now, make the call now
Look me up nigga - holla at your boy
Fiendin for that good shit, take a look bitch
What you need baby - holla at your boy
I got it all day, in the hallway
On Broadway - holla at your boy
Sick of that blow up, gettin stepped on
Nigga come on home - holla at your boy

## 20 years

I've been servin you fiends for 20 years Why would you fuck with anybody else, ha? That's why you're fucked up right now, ain't it? You need to get at me You know I got it, and I know you want it - holla at your boy

C'mon Cube let me rap on here
I'm, I'm just tryin to sack somethin up!