

That Salt and Pepper

Ice Cube

Hey bitch, come here
You out your motherfucking mind? Come here
I mean, you know the rules of the game
Now we can settle this like you got some class
Or we can get into some gangsta shit (I love it)
Yo, yeah, uh

They all looking at us
'Cause they like that grown man status (I love it)
We don't do no chasing
Young bucks be chasing like Jason
Always smell good
He always smell like the hood
See, I'm a true provider
He's an appetizer, get the apple cider
Sit him at the kiddie table
'Cause grown folk business could be fatal
Hand him the Play-doh
'Cause you want a nigga that's nice and stable
You only exercise semen
My love will exorcise demons
Make your head spin around
Poltergeist will escape when the bed levitate
Come on

She told the young fella (I love it)
Hand me that salt and pepper
Nobody do it better than that salt and pepper
She told the young heifer (I love it)
Give me that salt and pepper
Don't nothing get it wetter than that salt and pepper

Socialize, get down, let your soul lead the way (U-U-Uh)
Socialize, get down, let your soul lead the way (Uh)
Socialize, get down, let your soul lead the way (U-U-Uh)
Socialize, get down, let your soul lead the way (Uh)

To all the OGs who got the goatee, a little salty, come on (I love it)
To all the OGs who got the goatee, a little salty, come on (I love it)
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To all the OGs who got the goatee, a little salty, come on (I love it)

Come on, man