

Really Doe

Ice Cube

"ain't nobody talkin when I'm talkin fellas so shut the fuck up!" {slick rick sample repeats in background:

"and who the fuck are you? "

Ohh. steppin up in my motherfuckin uhh.

Chuck taylors, knick kickers, wallabee's,?

On my ass I got the umm. um. khakis, 501's

On my back I got the uhh. sweatshirt

You know, with the fat three creases

Uhh, my t-shirt, slingshot, uhh. khaki shirt

Umm, and I got the k-cutter, in my, in my pocket

Uhh, got the afro, the braids

Motherfuckin uhh, rollers

"you got to believe, somethin."

And I just ask my motherfuckin self, uhh

"i got to believe in me."

{"and who the fuck are you? "}

{"and who the fuck are you? "}

To g or not to g, is the question

And like smith told wesson

I'm shady with the .380 old school diploma

I'll leave that ass in a coma, so

If you got a herringbone, welcome to the terrordome

Two-eleven, sorry reverend

Oh my god, gettin robbed

Reach for the small, "atomic dog"

Hard to swallow, janky as rollo

Count to ten, and don't try to follow

Cause just like waco, I can take fo' --

-- atf, to they death

Bust a left on western, go and get a room

Don't want to be a felon like stacey koon

Get the right bitch, hit the light switch, here we go

Tap that ass like this - really doe

"you got to believe, somethin."

West side lench mob

"i got to believe in me."

Cause I'm a motherfuckin g

Cause I'm a mother-fuckin.

{"and who the fuck are you? "}Thirty in a holdin tank, catch the vapors

Make me a pillow out of toilet paper

Concrete bench kickin off the hemorrhoids

Ese's deep, don't fuck with dem boys

Phone check, collect call from the baller
Her mama said please don't call her
Do-wah-diddy, far from +new jack city+
Seen one of my peers, "what the fuck you doin in here? "
He said, "one-eighty-seven on the enemy"
And they treat me like I just shot a kennedy!
Deputy bitch thinks she's the queen bee
Ink on my thumb, index, and pinky
"sir, what set you from? " play dumb
"general popu-la-tion"
Mama put your house up, and I can bounce up
Out this motherfucker, that's why I love ya
Out like a boss, with a half-pint of sauce
Got the shit sewed up like betsy ross
What a friend know? buy some indo
Never fuck with a silly ho - really doe"you got to believe, somethin."

Really doe, bitch

"i got to believe in me."

Cause I'm a motherfuckin g
God damn I'm a motherfuckin g
"you got to believe, somethin."

Yup, that's right

"i got to believe in me."

Cause I'm a motherfuckin g
God damn I'm a

{"and who the fuck are you? "}Knock you out like nyquil, I'll kill you quick

You sucker-for-love-ass trick

So don't run up, wit ya gun up

Cause I got the back breaker, double pump rump shaker

Cause we can play hookie in the aqua boogie

With concrete nikes, ya gets no stripes

Livin unforgiven with the mic on

And punks runnin like roaches with the light on

And that's all the shit I'm startin

Bust a cap (ka-kow-pow) like jerome on martin

You lookin for a punk with benefits

Cause you got a baby, that take many shits

And you know I got a grip like a baby on a tit

Scopin hopin, thighs open

But I kick back, six-pack, and hit the phillie slow
er hoe - really doe"you got to believe, somethin."

Ice cube, yup

"i got to believe in me."

Cause I'm a motherfuckin g
God damn I'm a motherfuckin g
"you got to believe, somethin."

Really doe - west side

"i got to believe in me."

Cause I'm a motherfuckin g

Motherfuckin o, motherfuckin g

"you got to believe, somethin."

East side

"i got to believe in me."

{"and who the fuck are you? "}

{"and who the fuck are you? "}

"you got to believe, somethin."

South. side

"i got to believe in me."

Cause I'm a motherfuckin g

G, g, g, motherfuckin g

"you got to believe, somethin."

North side

"i got to believe in me."

{"and who the fuck are you? "}

{"and who the fuck are you? "}

"you got to believe, somethin."

"i got to believe in me."

{"and who the fuck are you? "}

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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