

# Holla @ Cha Boy

Ice Cube

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!