Pros vs. Joes

Ice Cube boombayay, (yeah!) boombayay Ice Cube boombayay, (get up!) boombayay Ice Cube boombayay, (ah ah!) boombayay Ice Cube boombayay, (get up!) boombayay

what's up baller, I'm an owner now You niggas ball for me, I be kickin' it up in my suite Lookin' down ain't none of y'all fuckin with me I'm like a bully that you mothafuckas hating to see Better whisper my name, like The Wizard of OZ If you say it three times, a lyrical barrage This is not a mirage, there's no way to dodge This Cobair engine, met before it collaged I'm swearin to god, this worse than Jihad Fuckin with Cube, is like the Book of Eli I'm pullin my blade, I'm slicin you bastards You local mothafuckas, I rap to the masses You internet bitches, My pen is so vicious The genies' out the bottle, and grantin no wishes Before you attack, ya should've asked Mack He would've told ya I'm the architect of Gangsta Rap

Ice Cube boombayay, (yeah!) boombayay
Ice Cube boombayay, (get up!) boombayay
Ice Cube boombayay, (blah!) boombayay
Ice Cube boombayay, (get up!) boombayay

You mothafuckas in the D-League, I'm in the G-League I got the most money, I smoke the best weed I got the best kids, And the best life With a fine wife, Nigga I'm in paradise Amateurs think it's easy, but you and that bitch Ain't about to be the next george and weezy, Just pay to see me

I'm a pro with a show that's incredible, You better let it go Better learn how to do the dougie Before I rap you in a snuggy and push you in the buggy This is Ice Cube, know the people love me On some Spiritual shit, like the man above me (Cmon')

Ice Cube boombayay, (yeah!) boombayay
Ice Cube boombayay, (get up!) boombayay
Ice Cube boombayay, (ah ah!) boombayay
Ice Cube boombayay, (get up!) boombayay