

Really Doe

Ice Cube

"Ain't nobody talkin when I'm talkin fellas so shut the fuck up!"

"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, co-llect 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
Hooker 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?"}