

Down For Whatever

Ice Cube

Damn.
I'm broke.
My feet hurt.
(Inside the mind of a car jacker)
And that bitch is slippin.
It makes me wanna..creep.
It makes me wanna..creep.

Damn, I'm such a G it's pathetic
Here comes the big-headed
Nigga that's dippin
Sippin on Courvoisier
Goddamn I must havta floss today
Now pimpin aint easy but it's necessary
So I'm chasin bitches like Tom chased Jerry
I'll put the pedal to the flo-uh
In my two-tone Ford Explo-uh
You know how it's done
Sounds bumpin
Ain't that sumthin?
Jumped on the 110
She's flyin in the Blazer
Like "Go Speed Racer"
But I ain't gonna chase her
Like Racer X
But I won't flex
Til it's time to have sex
So when you wanna get togetha?
Cause you know a nigga like me
Is down for whatever

And I'm down for whatever

When I was little I didn't wanna be like Mike
I wanted to be like Ike
Cause
Papa Was A Rolling Stone in the sixties
And he liked green like Bill Bixby
Told me that my best friend was a ten and a twenty
Pokets never skinny
Played let's get it on in the living room
and when he got drunk you better give him room
Cause he'll turn the party out sayin, "This is MY muthafuckin house"
And y'all gots to go
Through the door
And if you can't find the door
He'll help you with the four-four
Talkin much shit on the grass
And straight down to blast
I'm still in my p.j.'s
He's in a turtleneck sweater
And we down for whatever

And I'm down
Solid Pro is down for whatever
The Don Jaguar is down for whatever
And it don't seem to stop

Now
I don't talk a lot of shit
But when it's time to get busy with these hos, let's go
Cause I'd rather see a skinhead dead
Then my niggas wearin blue or red
Cause I got the gift
To hit these hos swift
And I'm smellin like a fifth
Of sumthin
Yeah, that's right
I'm standin in the store
Koreans
Act so nice
Cause I got potentials to blow up a Winchells
Donut
And you know what?
I'm Cool Like Dat like Digable Planets
But don't take a nigga for granted
Cause whether it's a verdict of the L.A. four
You just don't know
That this rappin-ass nigga will change with the weather
And be down for whatever

And I'm down
Creep.
And I'm down for whatever

Ice Cube - devoid of pop
And I will never dance for you trick-ass niggas

It makes me wanna..creep.
It makes me wanna..creep.