Nigga you need to stop snitchin! All that yip-yappin and jaw-jackin Nigga if you scared, go to church You knew the job was dangerous when you took it Whattup it's the big boss Dogg Snoop D-O-double-G, Eastside L.B.C. And I'm bobbin to the beat of my O.G. homeboy Ice Cube And I'm C-walkin on the motherfuckin concrete Yo if you're fucked up, put your cups up Ice Cube and Snoop Dogg, nigga what's up See he's a gangster, I'm a hustler Yo it's either thank ya, or it's fuck ya I'm down with Lil Jon ain't got to pretend (YEAH!) "Crunk Juice" nigga run the club that you in (HEY!) You scary motherfuckers don't wanna bring the ruckus (NAH!) You just spend all your time in the club tryin to duck us (WHAT?) And if you walk by nigga, I'ma knock fire nigga from yo' ass, you can come try nigga (HEY!) In the hood, all the way down South (YEAH!) I ain't Mike Jones, keep my name out'cha mouth bitch (Mike Jones) We can get it crackin if it get to clickin clackin Look at Mr. Jackson, nigga with no reaction If you scared, go to church, we gon' hit you where it hurts That don't work, we'll put you in the dirt Cause a whole lot of rappers make a whole lot of noise (hey) Lyrics full of steroids, niggaz paranoid (hey) And when you get that blowup, it make you throw up When you realize your favorite rapper ain't got no nuts If you a scared motherfucker go to church (GO TO CHURCH) If you a gutter motherfucker do your dirt (A DO YOUR DIRT) If you a down motherfucker put in work (A PUT IN WORK) IF you a crazy motherfucker go berzerk (A GO BERZERK!) (2x) Click clackin, pistol-packin, Crip raggin folio Who the only nigga in the club with the toolio You ain't know? Yeah you did; there it was, there it is "Is that Coolio?" Naw bitch, let me in Jibba-jabba snatcher get at ya, spit at actors & rappers Hang out with kidnappers and jackers Make money off crackers; can you imagine how I keep shit crackin? It's the big boss Dogg I'm back in action and smashin I flash with the bling I sur-pass the supreme You don't really wanna have a clash with my team I mix hash with the green I'm the, last of the kings If I got a bitch with me she got ass in them jeans Rollin through yo' neighborhood, my Cadillac so clean Servin all you suckers cause you all dopefiends Just like that dopeman, nigga what's up? You run up with that bullshit I'll fuck yo' ass up If you a scared motherfucker go to church (GO TO CHURCH)

If you a gutter motherfucker do your dirt (A DO YOUR DIRT)

If you a down motherfucker put in work (A PUT IN WORK) IF you a crazy motherfucker go berzerk (A GO BERZERK!)

You scared, you scared
You scared motherfucker you scared
You scared (you scared) you scared (you scared)
You scared motherfucker you scared (you scared)
(2x)

If you a scared motherfucker go to church (GO TO CHURCH)

If you a gutter motherfucker do your dirt (A DO YOUR DIRT)

If you a down motherfucker put in work (A PUT IN WORK)

IF you a crazy motherfucker go berzerk (A GO BERZERK!)

It goes one for the money (HEY) two for the show (YEAH)
Three for the pussy, fo' for the glow (HEY)
Five for the rookies, six for the pros (NAH)
Seven for the numbers of them fuckin zeroes (WHAT?)
Eight for haters, nine for the cause
Ten for my niggaz, behind big bars (HEY)
Fuck these devils, and they laws (YEAH!)
Never question the size of Ice Cube's balls