(Ice Cube, do you think you could give me some money to get my hair done?) How short's your hair right now? (Well you know I get it done every week, and I need my nails done too) Look, I'ma tell you like this

I ain't the one, the one to get played like a pooh butt See I'm from the street, so I know what's up On these silly games that's played by the women I'm only happy when I'm goin up in em But you know, I'm a menace to society But girls in biker shorts are so fly to me So I step to em, with aggression Listen to the kid, and learn a lesson today See they think we narrow minded Cause they got a cute face, and big-behinded So I walk over and say "How ya doin?" See I'm only down for screwin, but you know ya gotta play it off cool Cause if they catch you slippin, you'll get schooled And they'll get you for your money, son Next thing you know you're gettin their hair and they nails done Fool, and they'll let you show em off But when it comes to sex, they got a bad cough Or a headache, it's all give and no take Run out of money, and watch your heart break They'll drop you like a bad habit cause a brother with money yo, they gotta have it Messin with me though, they gets none You can't juice Ice Cube girl, cause I ain't the one

(Girrrrrl, you got to get these brothers for all the money you can honey. Cause if they ain't got no money, they can't do nothin for me but get out of my face.)

(I know what you mean girl, it ain't nothin right jumpin off unless he got dollars) $\,$

Sometimes I used to wonder How the hell an ugly dude get a fine girl's number He's gettin juiced for his ducats I tell a girl in a minute yo, I drive a bucket And won't think nuttin of it She can ride or walk, either leave it or love it I show her that I'm not the O, the N-E, say I'm a ruthless N-I double-G A Cause I'm gamin on a female that's gamin on me You know I spell girl with a B A brother like me is only out for one thing I think with my ding-a-ling, but I won't bring no flowers to your doorstep, when we goin out Cause you'll take it for granted, no doubt And after the date, I'ma want to do the wild thing You want lobster huh? I'm thinking Burger King And when I take you, you get frustrated You can't juice Ice Cube and you hate it But you see, I don't go nuts Over girls like you with the BIG ol butts

It start comin out the pocket, to knock it But when the damage is done... You can only lay me girl, you can't play me girl For the simple fact that, I ain't the one

(I don't care how they look if they got money, we can hook up but they ain't gettin none.)

(Yeah I just make em think they gonna get some, play up they mind a lil bit, and get that money.)

(Oh Ice Cube, can I have some money pleeeease?)

Give you money why bother Cause you know I'm lookin nothin like your father Girl, I can't be played or ganked Ganked means getting took for your bank Or your gold or your money or something Nine times outta ten, she's giving up nothing They get mad when I put it in perspective But let's see if my knowledge is effective To the brothas man they robbing you blind Cause they fine with a big behind, but pay it no mind Keep your money to yourself homie and if you got enough game You'll get her name and her number Without going under You can't leave em and love and stay above em I used to get no play now she stay behind me Cause I said I had a Benz 190 But I lied and played the one Just to get some now she feels dumb To my homies it's funny But that's what you get trying to play me for my money Now don't you feel used But I don't give hoot, huh, because I knock boots You shouldn't be, so damn material And try to milk Ice Cube like cereal Now how many times do I have to say it Cause if I have to go get a gun You girls will learn I don't burn You think I'm a sucka, but I ain't the one

(But you said you love me!)
I don't see no rings on this finger
(Why you doin me like this? I love you!)
Yeah you love my money, I got what I wanted - beat it