

# In the Late Night Hour

## Ice Cube

When you see me on ya block, call the police  
Let them motherfuckers know here come the beast  
Oh, in the late night hour  
Straight out of Compton, a crazy  
motherfucker named Ice Cube  
And I'm rollin' with the motherfuckin' Neptunes  
When I'm caught off, I got a sawed-off  
A midget bitch that'll suck a niggas balls off  
You too girl if ya fuck with me  
I'm gettin' head in gotta lane doin' sixty  
About to crash like Teddy Pendergrass  
Mama said, "A hard head make a tender ass"  
To all the dogs that bark a lot  
Who don't give a fuck if it's dark or not  
We'll be creepin' in the parking lot  
Motherfuckers don't know if I can park or not  
'Cause I circle like vultures, La Costa Nostra  
Bumpin' all the baddest bitches like I'm 'posed to  
What's yo name, what's yo number and ya culture  
You need nuts in yo face like a poster  
If you in a club nigga then shit bang  
If you on the streets nigga then shit bang  
If you on the block nigga then shit bang  
And if it's what ya need boy, do ya thang  
If ya in a Range Rov then shit bang  
If you in that 600 then shit bang  
If you on that Steel Horse then shit bang  
But if it's what ya need boy, let it bang  
Fuck the police comin' straight from the underground  
Fuckin' pig wanna act like he like me now  
In '86 same bitch tried to lock me down  
And motherfuckers wanna ask why I'm cocky now  
To all the bitches that think they bootylicious  
I think they nutritious, I think they do dishes  
I'm makin' three wishes or takin' they pictures  
And spendin' they riches and fuckin' they bitches  
Egomaniac, lil' homies call me Brainiac  
Ice Cube's an asshole and it ain't a knack  
So take a hit of that and remember that  
Where my motherfuckin' niggas and my bitches at  
In the late night hour hit the front to back  
Check the motherfuckin' rims on the Cadillac  
On the ass attack, can you keep it tight  
And if the head right, nigga there every night  
If you in a club nigga then shit bang  
If you on the streets nigga then shit bang  
If you on the block nigga then shit bang  
And if it's what ya need boy, do ya thang  
If ya in a Range Rov then shit bang  
If you in that 600 then shit bang  
If you on that Steel Horse then shit bang  
But if it's what ya need boy, let it bang  
This is for my niggas that's schemin' for cash

And lookin' for ass, in the late night hour  
This is for my people that's countin' they riches  
And pickin' up bitches, in the late night hour This is for my niggas that's countin' they cash  
And lookin' for ass, in the late night hour  
This is for my people that's schemin' for riches  
And pickin' up bitches, in the late night hour So check it and everybody get naked  
This might be a nigga last record  
But respect it 'cause I could do it all night playa  
I'm all fight playa, you all spite playa It's all right playa, a nigga might care  
But to catch me you gotta do a light year  
Ice Cube insane in the membrane  
Baby, go ahead please do the damn thang We gonna get chu' high nigga  
Our rhymes will get chu' by nigga  
Tell me if I qualify nigga  
To bail in like SuperFly I wanna get that, cop that, buy that, drive that  
You want it too but don't know where to start at  
Fuckin' with me, nigga better bring his hard hat  
Nigga where ya heart at, leave ya on the tarmac Where my top at and my nigga Mack  
Ridin' shotgun, with the top gun  
Don't catch a hot one soon as he spot one  
Westside Connection is a doctrine This ain't another club song  
Or love song that y'all can fuck on  
So get the fuck on  
A nigga rich can't believe the bullshit that I'm stuck on If you in a club nigga then shit bang  
If you on the streets nigga then shit bang  
If you on the block nigga then shit bang  
And if it's what ya need boy, do ya thang If ya in a Range Rov then shit bang  
If you in that 600 then shit bang  
If you on that Steel Horse then shit bang  
But if it's what ya need boy, let it bang

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