Late Night Hour

Ice Cube

[Ice Cube]

When you see me on ya block, call the police Let them motherfuckers no here come the beast

Oh, in the late night hour

[Ice Cube]

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 the 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

[Hook]

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

[Ice Cube]

Fuck the police comin' straight from the undergroundFuckin' pig wanna act like he like me nowIn 86 same bitch tried to lock me downAnd motherfuckers wanna ask why I'm cocky nowTo 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

[Hook]

[Ice Cube]

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

[Hook]

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