

# You Can Do It (feat. Mack 10 and Ms Toi)

## Ice Cube

Yeah, yeah  
Get your ass and hurra  
Uh, Ice Cube baby  
Ninety-nine baby  
I'm on the grind baby  
All the time baby  
Show me something You can do it put your back into it  
I can do it put your ass into it  
You can do it put your back into it  
I can do it put your ass into it  
Put your back into it  
Put your ass into it Tic-tic-boom  
Hear me banging down these back streets  
Bumpin' Blackstreet, treated like a athlete  
Life ain't a track meet (no) it's a marathon  
Fuck the cemetery that a nigga get buried on  
We be clubbing till the day we die  
Nigga ask the bartender if you think we lie  
But if you think we high, nigga think again  
Cause when it's sink or swim  
You got to think to win  
And if I drink this Hen'  
Everybody will know it  
Cause I ain't going for it  
So pray to the Lord that I don't pull out  
Cuss out and bust out  
Go the nigga route  
Make the trigger shout, uh  
You can try to smoke an ounce to this  
While I pronounce this shit  
Baby bounce them tits  
Mama move them hips  
Baby shake them cheeks  
I got dick for days  
You got ass for weeks, yeah, yeah Don't stop get it, get it  
(That's real)  
Don't stop nigga hit it  
(I will)  
I'm gon' do it, gon' do it

Gon' do it, do it, do it You can do it put your back into it  
I can do it put your ass into it  
You can do it put your back into it  
I can do it put your ass into it  
Put your back into it  
Put your ass into it Now all I want to do is have fun with my loved ones  
The thug ones, relatives and my cousins  
And I got 'em by the dozen  
When they buzzin', quick to say fuck your husband  
This is for my niggas locked away  
Extra love for the ones who ain't got no date  
But when we hit checkmate with Ice Cube the great  
As soon as I get a word we can rush the safe  
Fuck them license plates because life is great  
It don't matter if you're rich and your folks ain't straight  
I'm still coming with that underground gangsta shit  
No matter how many niggas say we ain't the shit, bitch Don't stop get it, get it  
(That's real)  
Don't stop nigga hit it  
(I will)  
I'm gon' do it, gon' do it  
Gon' do it, do it, do it You can do it put your back into it  
I can do it put your ass into it  
You can do it put your back into it  
I can do it put your ass into it  
Put your back into it  
Put your ass into it I do hard core rhyming, hard time grinding  
With will I pimp hoes  
Other niggas wine and dine them  
Gotta love this pup shit  
Passing the mud shit  
Pockets on flood shit  
OG lyrical blood shit  
I don't rent I buy shit  
Niggas jealous of my shit  
You unaware of this young nigga getting all the fly shit  
While you're rooting and recruiting  
Nigga 6-8 whooping  
I was in the hood shooting cause I had the wife whooping  
I come from padres gold in over sized jars  
I past up strife and got star awards  
No time for playa hating, Mack paper chasing  
Came out the substation to the hip hop nation  
The mo' hits the mo' bigga with illegal weight figga  
Done develop the status of a platinum plus nigga

Bust the first asshole to show I can hit it  
I keep pushing, don't quit it  
Don't stop till I get it Don't stop get it, get it  
(That's real)  
Don't stop nigga hit it  
(I will)  
I'm gon' do it, gon' do it  
Gon' do it, do it, do it You can do it put your back into it  
I can do it put your ass into it  
You can do it put your back into it  
I can do it put your ass into it  
You can do it put your back into it  
I can do it put your ass into it  
You can do it put your back into it  
I can do it put your ass into it  
You can do it put your back into it  
I can do it put your ass into it Don't stop get it, get it  
Don't stop nigga hit it  
I'm gon' do it, gon' do it  
Gon' do it, do it, do it  
You can do it put your back into it  
I can do it put your ass into it  
You can do it put your back into it  
I can do it put your ass into it  
Put your ass into it  
We be clubbing  
Freaky gyration is close to fornication  
We be clubbing  
Freaky gyration is close to fornication  
Yeah uh-huh, Ice Cube, Westside Connection  
Know how we do?  
We puttin' it down, constantly  
Get your ass up and hurrah

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