

It's a Man's World

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Women, they're good for nothing, no, maybe one thing
To serve, needs to my ding-a-ling
I'm a man who loves the one night stand
'Cause after I do ya, I never knew ya
'Cause to kick it, man, it gives me the fits
They wanna lay with they nose under your armpits
Ice Cube won't wait so give it up, cow
After we do it, you can go home, now
I'm a brother with a big long
First of all, let me tell you my name, it's Yo-Yo
When down on a girl first, the fist and that's a no-no
Yo-Yo thinks the kitchen sink should be thrown in
Niggas be scheming and fiending to stick the bone in
No, Yo-Yo's not a hoe or a whore
And if that's what you're here for
Exit through the door, there's more
To see of me but you're blind so
Women like me are fading brothers in the 9-0
Ay, what up buttercupper Miss Yo-Yo?
I know you like to rap and like to flow so
But when it comes to hip-hop, this is a man's world
Stay down and play the playground, you little girl
What you're saying? I don't consider it as rapping
'Cause you're on rewind and I'm the new what's happening
It never fails, I'll always get respect
And you lose so take a rain check
Hell no, 'cause you know that I'm first and you're second
If it wasn't for me, you probably be pregnant
And barefoot complaining that your back is aching
Shaking and faking, while I'm bringing home the bacon
Well, you're mistaken, it's not going that far
I make brothers like you, play the back yard
You used to flow with the title but I took it
Bring home the bacon but find another hoe to cook it
Damn it, look it, 'cause you're talking a lot of bull
Well, I'm not your puppet so don't even try to pull
This is a man's world, thank you very much
But it wouldn't be a damn thing without a woman's touch
This is a man's world

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Miss Yo-Yo so what gives?
I hear females always talkin' about women's lib
Well, get your own crib and stay there
Instead of having more babies for the welfare
'Cause if you don't, I'll label you a Gold Digger
The name is Ice Cube, you know that I ain't the nigga
For you to look at when your hair get nappy
So take a piece of the pole and be happy
Hell no, because to me you're not a thriller
You come in the room with your three inch killer
Thinking you can do damage to my backbone
Leave your child in the yard until it's full grown
I'ma put it like this, my man
Without us your hand would be your best friend
So give us credit like you know you should
If I don't look good, you don't look good
I doubt it, baby, 'cause we're still most dominant
But you don't know how funky that I can get
This is a man's world, thank you very much
But it wouldn't be a damn thing without a woman's touch
This is a man's world
Man, women, I put a lot of fear in 'em
'Cause I had it up to here with 'em, drink a beer with 'em
No way, 'cause I can only deal with 'em about an hour every day
Yeah, if you know what I mean, baby
Well, I guess, now that I think about it, I think maybe
If you was more of a man instead of faking it
Women deserve the credit when they're making it
Yeah so what's the problem?
Well, I think we solved it
I know, they know the best male from who's doggin' it
Yeah, I admit you can flow, well, that's true
But you see, I'm a pro with the banks too
Yeah, I can see you got it good, oh, that I know
But you see you're not better than Yo-Yo
The brand new intelligent black lady
You're kinda dope but you still can't fade me

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