

Go to Church

Ice Cube

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Nigga, you need to stop snitchin'
All that yip-yappin' and jaw-jackin'
Nigga, if you scared, go to church
You knew the job was dangerous when you took it
What up? It's the big boss Dogg
Snoop D O double G, East side L.B.C.
And I'm bobbin to the beat of my O.G. homeboy Ice Cube
And I'm C-walkin' on the motherfuckin' concrete
Yo, if you're fucked up, put your cups up
Ice Cube and Snoop Dogg, nigga what's up?
See he's a gangster, I'm a hustler
Yo, it's either thank ya, or it's fuck ya
I'm down with Lil' Jon ain't got to pretend
(Yeah)
Crunk Juice, nigga run the club that you in
(Hey)
You scary motherfuckers don't wanna bring the ruckus
(Nah)
You just spend all your time in the club tryin' to duck us
(What?)
And if you walk by nigga, I'ma knock fire nigga
From yo' ass, you can come try nigga
(Hey)
In the hood, all the way down South
(Yeah)
I ain't Mike Jones, keep my name outcha mouth bitch
(Mike Jones)
We can get it crackin' if it get to clickin' clackin'
Look at Mr. Jackson, nigga with no reaction
If you scared, go to church, we gon' hit you where it hurts
That don't work, we'll put you in the dirt
'Cause a whole lot of rappers make a whole lot of noise
(Hey)
Lyrics full of steroids, niggaz paranoid
(Hey)
And when you get that blowup, it make you throw up
When you realize your favorite rapper ain't got no nuts
If you a scared motherfucker go to church

(Go to church)

If you a gutter motherfucker do your dirt

(A do your dirt)

If you a down motherfucker put in work

(A put in work)

If you a crazy motherfucker go berserk

(A go berserk)If you a scared motherfucker go to church

(Go to church)

If you a gutter motherfucker do your dirt

(A do your dirt)

If you a down motherfucker put in work

(A put in work)

If you a crazy motherfucker go berserk

(A go berserk)Click clackin', pistol-packin', Crip raggin' folio

Who the only nigga in the club with the toolio

You ain't know? Yeah, you did there it was, there it is

Is that Coolio? No bitch, let me in

Jibba-jabba snatcher get at ya, spit at actors and rappers

Hang out with kidnapers and jackersMake money off crackers, can you imagine how I keep shit crackin'?

It's the big boss Dogg I'm back in action and smashin'

I flash with the bling I surpass the supreme

You don't really wanna have a clash with my team

I mix hash with the green, I'm the last of the kings

If I got a bitch with me, she got ass in them jeansRollin' through yo' neighborhood, my Cadillac so clean

Servin' all you suckers 'cause you all dope fiends

Just like that dope man, nigga what's up?

You run up with that bullshit, I'll fuck yo' ass upIf you a scared motherfucker go to church

(Go to church)

If you a gutter motherfucker do your dirt

(A do your dirt)

If you a down motherfucker put in work

(A put in work)

If you a crazy motherfucker go berserk

(A go berserk)If you a scared motherfucker go to church

(Go to church)

If you a gutter motherfucker do your dirt

(A do your dirt)

If you a down motherfucker put in work

(A put in work)

If you a crazy motherfucker go berserk

(A go berserk)You scared, you scared

You scared motherfucker you scared

You scared, you scared

(You scared, you scared)

You scared motherfucker you scared

(You scared)You scared, you scared
You scared motherfucker you scared
 You scared, you scared
 (You scared, you scared)
You scared motherfucker you scared
(You scared)If you a scared motherfucker go to church
 (Go to church)
If you a gutter motherfucker do your dirt
 (A do your dirt)
If you a down motherfucker put in work
 (A put in work)
If you a crazy motherfucker go berserk
(A go berserk)If you a scared motherfucker go to church
 (Go to church)
If you a gutter motherfucker do your dirt
 (A do your dirt)
If you a down motherfucker put in work
 (A put in work)
If you a crazy motherfucker go berserk
(A go berserk)It goes one for the money, two for the show
 (Hey, yeah)
Three for the pussy, four for the glow
 (Hey)
Five for the rookies, six for the pros
 (Nah)
Seven for the numbers of them fuckin' zeros
 (What?)
Eight for haters, nine for the 'cause
Ten for my niggaz, behind big bars
 (Hey)
 Fuck these devils and they laws
 (Yeah)
Never question the size of Ice Cube's balls

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