

# It's A Man's World

## Ice Cube

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  
This is a man's world  
This is a man's world  
This is a man's world 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

