

# Here He Come (feat. Doughboy)

## Ice Cube

[Verse 1: Ice Cube]

I am the one, that you heard about, read about  
I am the one, that had to take the ghetto route  
I am the one, don't make me pull this ghetto out  
I'm comin' straight from the cave who let him out  
Crazy nigga thought he was gone, but he ain't gone  
Even King Kong took his black monkey ass home  
When I hit the block, watch them scatter like roaches  
So don't be fake, 'cause I know what a hoe is  
Handle my business, no playin' 'cause I'm focused  
You the definition of what a fuckin' joke is  
When they see you comin', they play with your emotions  
Fuck with my emotions and they find you in the oceans  
Yeah I said oceans, yeah I mean plural  
My boy got a knife to turn a boy into a girl  
We'll fuck up your world, no boos to my drama  
We'll include yo mama, if you f\*\*k with my commas  
I ain't tryin' to scary you  
I ain't tryin' to hear you  
I ain't tryin' to control that nigga in the mirror  
I'll I'm tryin' to is bark before I fight

Before I take you down, might as well be polite [Chorus] [Verse 2: Ice Cube]

Now when I roll through the hood, lil' kids watch my every move  
Tryin' to be a good example, don't make me bury you  
If you sit on my swagger, bitch take some carellflu  
Don't underestimate the damage caused by a '22  
Pop yo' ass right behind the ear within' hear  
Nothin' like a firecracker, hits you like a linebacker  
Don't forget the grind factor, I am a grinder  
And here's a reminder, ain't no tellin' where they find ya  
Now what this got to do with the price of tea in China?  
Nothin' motherfucker just don't act like a vagina  
You won't catch the rath of this hardcore rhymer  
Now you got 55 niggas right behind ya  
Now you wanna talk it out, but we don't negotiate  
Now you gotta do all kind of shit that we know you hate  
Straight from the west and we got to be respected

Here it's going down, here 'em runnin' for the exit [Chorus] [Verse 3: Doughboy]

See this boy in this bitch gonna ape shit

Glitch Mob niggas takin' off like a spaceship  
Pace those to Euros, eatin' those green and great chips  
Get 'em by the bag, you can say we Feedo Lay chips  
I'm so hungry that I can eat these niggas faces  
Beat the plastic surgeons givin' Hollywood a face lift  
Off the grape shit, and I'm feelin' like I'm faceless  
The Mob you ain't in, nigga don't say shit  
You ain't nothin' to play with, nigga I beat the basics  
Cock and spray shit, quick to leave a nigga faceless  
Playin' Superman, we get a brave nigga sprayed quick  
Niggas can't fade this, music for the ages  
Because we get it in like Young Crush  
She be payin' big fishin'  
In the water bitch you in the deep end  
Boy I pull you deep in, underneath the deep end  
Nigga have you sinkin', when I hear you creepin', hear you sayin'[Chorus]Hear 'em say, oh my God, here he  
come, here he come  
Hear 'em say, oh my God, here he come, here he come  
Hear 'em say, oh my God, here he come, here he come  
Hear 'em say, oh my God, here he come, here he come

Songwriters

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