

# Pros Vs Joes

## Ice Cube

[Chorus]

Ice Cube boombayay, (yeah!) boombayay  
Ice Cube boombayay, (get up!) boombayay  
Ice Cube boombayay, (ah ah!) boombayay  
Ice Cube boombayay, (get up!) boombayay

[Ice Cube]

what's up baller, I'm an owner now  
You niggas ball for me, I be kickin' it up in my suite  
Lookin' down ain't none of y'all fuckin with me  
I'm like a bully that you mothafuckas hating to see  
Better whisper my name, like The Wizard of OZ  
If you say it three times, a lyrical barrage  
This is not a mirage, there's no way to dodge  
This Cobair engine, met before it collaged  
I'm swearin to god, this worse than Jihad  
Fuckin with Cube, is like the Book of Eli  
I'm pullin my blade, I'm slicin you bastards  
You local mothafuckas, I rap to the masses  
You internet bitches, My pen is so vicious  
The genies' out the bottle, and grantin no wishes  
Before you attack, ya should've asked Mack  
He would've told ya I'm the architect of Gangsta Rap

[Chorus]

Ice Cube boombayay, (yeah!) boombayay  
Ice Cube boombayay, (get up!) boombayay  
Ice Cube boombayay, (blah!) boombayay  
Ice Cube boombayay, (get up!) boombayay

[Ice Cube]

You mothafuckas in the D-League, I'm in the G-League  
I got the most money, I smoke the best weed  
I got the best kids, And the best life  
With a fine wife, Nigga I'm in paradise  
Amateurs think it's easy, but you and that bitch  
Ain't about to be the next george and weezy, Just pay to see me  
I'm a pro with a show that's incredible, You better let it go  
Better learn how to do the dougie

Before I rap you in a snuggy and push you in the buggy  
This is Ice Cube, know the people love me  
On some Spiritual shit, like the man above me (Cmon')

[Chorus x2]

Ice Cube boombayay, (yeah!) boombayay  
Ice Cube boombayay, (get up!) boombayay  
Ice Cube boombayay, (ah ah!) boombayay  
Ice Cube boombayay, (get up!) boombayay

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