

You Can Do It

Funky Collector 07

[Ice Cube]

Yeah, yeah

Get your ass up and hurra

Uh, Ice Cube baby

Ninety-nine baby

I'm on the grind baby

All the time baby

Show me something

[Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it

[Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it

[Ms. Toi]

Put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

Put your ass into it

[Ice Cube]

Tic-tic-boom

Hear me banging down these back streets
Bumpin' BlackSTREET, treated like a athlete

Life ain't a track meet (no) it's a marathon
Fuck the cemetery that a nigga get buried on

We be clubbing till the day we die
Nigga ask the bartender if you think we lie
But if you think we high, nigga think again

Cause when it's sink or swim

You got to think to win
And if I drink this Hen'
Everybody will know it
Cause I ain't going for it
So pray to the Lord that I don't pull out
Cuss out and bust out
Go the nigga route

Make the trigger shout, uh
You can try to smoke an ounce to this
While I pronounce this shit
Baby bounce them tits
Mama move them hips
Baby shake them cheeks
I got dick for days
You got ass for weeks, yeah, yeah

[Ms. Toi (Ice Cube)]
Don't stop get it, get it
(That's real)
Don't stop nigga hit it
(I will)
[Ice Cube]
I'm gon' do it, gon' do it
Gon' do it, do it, do it

[Ms. Toi]
You can do it put your back into it
[Ice Cube]
I can do it put your ass into it
[Ms. Toi]
You can do it put your back into it
[Ice Cube]
I can do it put your ass into it
[Ms. Toi]
Put your back into it
[Ice Cube]
Put your ass into it

[Ice Cube]
Now all I wanna do is have fun with my loved ones
The thug ones, relatives and my cousins
And I got 'em by the dozen
When they buzzin', quick to say fuck your husband
This is for my niggas locked away
Extra love for the ones who ain't got no date
But when we hit checkmate with Ice Cube the great
As soon as I get a word we can rush the safe
Fuck them license plates because life is great
It don't matter if you're rich and your folks ain't straight
I'm still coming with that underground gangsta shit
No matter how many niggas say we ain't the shit, bitch

[Ms. Toi (Ice Cube)]

Don't stop get it, get it

(That's real)

Don't stop nigga hit it

(I will)

[Ice Cube]

I'm gon' do it, gon' do it

Gon' do it, do it, do it

[Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it

[Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it

[Ms. Toi]

Put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

Put your ass into it

[Mack 10]

I do hard core rhyming, hard time grinding

With will I pimp hoes

Other niggas wine and dine them

Gotta love this pup shit

Passing the mud shit

Pockets on flood shit

OG lyrical blood shit

I don't rent I buy shit

Niggas jealous of my shit

You unaware of this young nigga getting all the fly shit

While you're rooting and recruiting

Nigga 6-8 whooping

I was in the hood shooting cause I had the wife whooping

I come from padres gold in oversized jars

I past up strife and got star awards

No time for playa hating, Mack paper chasing

Came out the substation to the hip hop nation

The mo' hits the mo' bigga with illegal weight figga

Done develop the status of a platinum plus nigga

Bust the first asshole to show I can hit it

I keep pushing, don't quit it

Don't stop till I get it

[Ms. Toi (Ice Cube)]

Don't stop get it, get it

(That's real)

Don't stop nigga hit it

(I will)

[Ice Cube]

I'm gon' do it, gon' do it

Gon' do it, do it, do it

[Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it

[Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it

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[Ms. Toi (Ice Cube)]

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[Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it

[Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it

Put your ass into it

We be clubbing

Freaky gyration is close to fornication

We be clubbing
Freaky gyration is close to fornication:
Yeah uh-huh, Ice Cube, Westside Connection
Know how we do?
We puttin' it down, constantly
Get your ass up and hurra

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