

# Bop Gun (One Nation) - Radio Edit

## Ice Cube

So, wide you can't get around it  
So, low you can't get under it  
So, high you can't get over it  
I, can't get over it

Ready or not, here we come  
Getting down for the one which we believe in

1993, much more bounce  
Ice cube comin' with the half ounce  
Not just knee deep, jeep fulla smog  
Atomic dog  
Like ya behind, heard it through the grapevine  
How much longer will you be mine?  
And I'ma tell ya, I don't like drama  
So do I have to put my handcuffs on your mama  
'Cause Bertha Butt did her damn boogie with her crew

But I'd rather boo you  
And make you say humdrum, tweedee dum  
Humdrum don't succumb when I'm done, buckin' hits  
One nation under a groove gettin' down for the funk of it  
Tear the roof of this mother like we did last night, son  
And hit you with the bop gun

Here's my chance to dance my way  
Out of my constriction  
Gonna be freakin' up and down  
Hang up really late  
With the groove I only got  
We shall all be moved

Ready or not, here we come  
Gettin' down for the one which we believe in  
One nation under a groove  
Gettin' down just for the funk of it  
One nation and we're on the move  
Nothin' can stop us now

If you hear any noise, it's just me and the boys

Playin' with our toys  
M-1, 'cuz everybody's gotta have fun  
Under the sun, under the sun  
So rough, so tough when I get down  
The disco fiend with the monster sound  
I wants to get funky up when I'm chillin', whoa  
The bigger the headache, the bigger the pill in  
  
You let her funk me 'cause my funk is the best  
Comin' from the west

Kickin' that hits be occupied  
Dedicated to the preservation motion of hips  
Hittin' them dips, CD skips but I'm straight  
As I bounce, rock, skate, now I'll toast to that  
If it's rough, make the girls say, "Do that stuff! aw, do that stuff!"  
But ya got to be, you got to be a freak of the week  
For the top gun, hit you with the bop gun

One nation under a groove  
Gettin' down just for the funk of it  
One nation and we're on the move  
Nothin' can stop us now  
One nation under a groove  
Gettin' down just for the funk of it  
One nation and we're on the move  
Nothin' can stop us now

Do not attempt to adjust your radio  
There ain't nothin' wrong, so hit the bong  
Waitin' on the double dutch bus for a ride  
As the buffalo go round the outside  
Put a glide in your stride and a dip in your hip  
Got daytons on the mothership  
And you can ring my bell if you need me to pass  
The dutchie on the left hand side for the sale

'Cuz nobody knows where the nose goes when the doors close  
Dog chow got the hoes  
Lookin' for the theme from the black hole  
May I'll big bang you with my black pole  
So, flashlight, red light, we don't like cops on the bike  
Just made bail, tonight  
So watcha gonna do when you get outta jail?

I'm gonna have some fun with the bop gun

Ready or not, here we come  
Getting down on the one which we believe in

One nation under a groove  
Gettin' down just for the funk of it  
One nation and we're on the move  
Nothin' can stop us now  
One nation under a groove  
Gettin' down just for the funk of it  
One nation and we're on the move  
Nothin' can stop us now

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by COLLINS, WILLIAM BOOTSY / SHIDER, GARRY MARSHALL / CLINTON, GEORGE  
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, A SIDE MUSIC LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>