What They Hittin' Foe?

Ice Cube

Fucking around in a crap game
Niggas think I'm soft 'cause now I'm in the rap game
And I don't hang out as much, bang out dope cuts
Standing on stage and I'm grabbing my nutsBut when it comes to getting in a circle
I'm hitting sevens turning broke niggas purple
Looking for Little Joe and the dumb nigga scream and choke
When deuce deuce hit the floor yoNow which of ya wanna fade the twenty?
I'm turnin' your fat pockets skinny
Oh yeah I'm shaking the ivory
And boom it's like they die for meFool you can get loud, get mad, hit the joint
But don't forget my point, there it is yoI put my Nike on the bet so it won't slide
Money gone 'cause I'm never hitting deuce-five
I'm never hitting four-trey no way
You wanna leave but come on hoe stayNigga see but that'll work
Poppa needs brand new shoes and a sweatshirt
Fool you can't even fuck with that
And now that I'm winning I gots to get my gat'Cause I see your homies starting to look
And broke motherfuckers they make the best crooks
And I'm feeling like a baller
Bucking fools now the circle's getting smallerNow you wanna go and scheme
Punk niggas like you just love to triple-team
So I pick up my money and start walking
'Cause now I let the gat start talkingNow since y'all lost you wanna go out like a sucker
Take that motherfucker