

Doin' What It 'pose 2do

Ice Cube

"Thinkin about what he gon' do now"

"Ri-ride through the hood"

"Keep it low to the ground"

"Gangster"

"Ride through the hood"

"Keep it low to the ground"

"Ri-ride through the hood"

"Keep it low to the ground"

"Gangster"

"Ride through the hood, ride through the hood"

"Ri-ride through the hood"

"Keep it low to the ground"

"Ri-ride through the hood"

"Keep it low to the ground"

"Ri-ri-ri-ride through the hood"

"Keep it low to the ground"

"Gangster"

"Low, low to the, 1-1-low to the ground"

[Chorus: Ice Cube]

You see my lo' lo' (doin what it 'pose to do)

And that fo' do' (doin what it 'pose to do)

You know my big watch (doin what it 'pose to do)

I make the bitches watch (doin what it 'pose to do)

I see that big ass (doin what it 'pose to do)

When you walk pass (doin what it 'pose to do)

You know my shit shine (doin what it 'pose to do)

I make the bitch mind (doin what it 'pose to do)

[Ice Cube]

Had to come through, shine on you niggaz

Stop lyin on a nigga, got my nine on your liver (click clack)

Fuck around and go blind on a nigga

Do time for a nigga, put your mind on your mirror (POO POW!)

All you niggaz that's materialistic

Don't fuck wit'cha boy or become a statistic

Ice Cube is very artistic

But I'm still from the hood, will take your existence

So muhfuckers tryna scratch my paint

It's West coast in the house, what the fuck you thank? (the fuck you thank?)

I'm big bank guy, spent on my outfit
'Cause I'm fly and your ass ain't about shit
I let that bullshit do what it 'pose to do
Go to the club, grab me a hoe or two
Understand, God has a chosen few
Fuck around, and I'll put some holes in you

[Chorus]

[Ice Cube]

Now e'ry muhfucker in here bitchin, we rollin
In that big body wide thang, a nigga patrollin
Y'all jealous of the ass that a nigga be holdin
Ain't scared of the po' po' and what they patrollin?
Gotta job muhfucker, I work for myself
I got benefits bitch, dental and health
I do it 24/7, I rob 7-11
If I had to, I take it straight back to heaven
+Witta Attitude+, I got the Range blowed out
So if you jack me homey, I never jump out (No!)
I just tickle these switches and tickle these bitches
That's lickin all on my paint job like liquorish
I know a lotta dances, they call me Jolly Ranchers
'Cause I shine like Rudolph, nigga fuck Prancer!
Ice Cube, reflect like chrome (bling!)
When I'm in the hood, I run it like Rome (Yi-YAY!)

[Chorus]

[Ice Cube]

Call her ass right there, she got that kush
And I'ma run all through it like Reggie Bush
And I'ma hit that bush like George Bush
In the middle of the night like a crook
Don't fuck with her, her ass is average
Only fuck with the ones with the whole package
Who gives a fuck if yo' ass look good
If yo' ass can't cook good, that's on the hood (that's on the hood)
Fine bitches, you shit out of luck
'Cause I'm prolly gon' eat more than I fuck (more than I fuck)
You got do it all, not just send them all
Cook and cleaning, love a nigga's shitty drawers
Naw, I'll keep you flossin up at Ready Tellers
The kinda shit that make them other bitches jealous

Pull up, jump out, I'm like new money
And watch the bees in the house come and get the honey

[Chorus]

"Ri-ride through the hood"
"Keep it low to the ground" [Cube:] Yeah
"Ride through the hood"
"Keep it low to the ground" [Cube:] Show out
"Ri-ride through the hood"
"Keep it low to the ground" [Cube:] Show out
"Ride through the hood, ride through the hood" [Cube:] Nigga, I'ma show out
"Ri-ride through the hood"
"Keep it low to the ground" [Cube:] Show out
"Ri-ride through the hood"
"Keep it low to the ground" [Cube:] Show out
"Ri-ri-ri-ride through the hood"
"Keep it low to the ground" [Cube:] Show out nigga, show out
"Low, low to the, l-l-low to the ground" [Cube:] Show out

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