## **Here He Come (featuring Doughboy)**

## **Ice Cube**

[Verse 1: Ice Cube]

I am the one, that you heard about, read about I am the one, that had to take the ghetto route I am the one, don't make me pull this ghetto out I'm comin' straight from the cave who let him out Crazy nigga thought he was gone, but he ain't gone Even King Kong took his black monkey ass home When I hit the block, watch them scatter like roaches So don't be fake, 'cause I know what a hoe is Handle my business, no playin' 'cause I'm focused You the definition of what a fuckin' joke is When they see you comin', they play with your emotions Fuck with my emotions and they find you in the oceans Yeah I said oceans, yeah I mean plural My boy got a knife to turn a boy into a girl We'll fuck up your world, no boos to my drama We'll include yo mama, if you f\*\*k with my commas I ain't tryin' to scary you I ain't tryin' to hear you I ain't tryin' to control that nigga in the mirror I'll I'm tryin' to is bark before I fight Before I take you down, might as well be polite[Chorus][Verse 2: Ice Cube] Now when I roll through the hood, lil' kids watch my every move Tryin' to be a good example, don't make me bury you If you sit on my swagger, bitch take some carellflu Don't underestimate the damage caused by a '22 Pop yo' ass right behind the ear within' hear Nothin' like a firecracker, hits you like a linebacker Don't forget the grind factor, I am a grinder And here's a reminder, ain't no tellin' where they find ya Now what this got to do with the price of tea in China? Nothin' motherfucker just don't act like a vagina You won't catch the rath of this hardcore rhymer Now you got 55 niggas right behind ya Now you wanna talk it out, but we don't negotiate Now you gotta do all kind of shit that we know you hate Straight from the west and we got to be respected Here it's going down, here 'em runnin' for the exit[Chorus][Verse 3: Doughboy] See this boy in this bitch gonna ape shit

Glitch Mob niggas takin' off like a spaceship
Pace those to Euros, eatin' those green and great chips
Get 'em by the bag, you can say we Feedo Lay chips
I'm so hungry that I can eat these niggas faces
Beat the plastic surgeons givin' Hollywood a face lift
Off the grape shit, and I'm feelin' like I'm faceless
The Mob you ain't in, nigga don't say shit
You ain't nothin' to play with, nigga I beat the basics
Cock and spray shit, quick to leave a nigga faceless
Playin' Superman, we get a brave nigga sprayed quick
Niggas can't fade this, music for the ages
Because we get it in like Young Crush
She be payin' big fishin'
In the water bitch you in the deep end
Boy I pull you deep in, underneath the deep end

Nigga have you sinkin', when I hear you creepin', hear you sayin'[Chorus]Hear 'em say, oh my God, here he come, here he come

Hear 'em say, oh my God, here he come, here he come Hear 'em say, oh my God, here he come, here he come Hear 'em say, oh my God, here he come, here he come

## Songwriters

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