

# Do Ya Thang

## Ice Cube

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at I'm in that hot thang, gutter lane  
Dippin' with the wood grain  
So fuckin' hood, man, they call me the boogeyman  
In that slow lane, what is your whole name?  
I forgot this hoe name, I'll call her Louise Lane Up on that boulevard, twenty fours rotate  
Ice Cube comin' through, gotta make the hoes wait  
Roll at my own pace, nigger don't hate  
Fuck all you fat fuckers leanin' up against my paint Ice Cube, I still low paint, movie star  
Fuck you, pour nigger lil' drink  
That's how it's goin' down out here in California  
Listen to my people when a nigger hit the corner Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
(Mirror, mirror on the wall)  
Do ya thang man, fuck what they lookin' at  
(Who is the fliest one of all?) Now pull in the parkin' lot, nigger find a parkin' spot  
Fired up, everyone want to spark a lot  
Puff puff pass, we out on ave  
Lookin' for a big fat ass to harass Is it you? Uh huh, I see you lookin'  
When we roll by, pussy still cookin'  
Freaks get taken when they lookin' for stars  
If you don't like my face, bitch, look at my car Keep it simple, I told you once before  
It really don't matter how I get you to the mall  
It really don't matter how I get you in my low  
Just hop in, let's go, and let your friends know Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at

Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' atDo ya thang man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 Do ya thang man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 (Mirror, mirror on the wall)  
 Do ya thang man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 (Who is the fliest one of all?)Do ya thang, girl, fuck what they lookin' at  
 We, the dogs gettin' chased by the pussycat  
 West Coast baby, with so much gravy  
 You should call the navyEver since the eighties  
 I've been doin' good, they been doin' bad  
 When I see you walk by I'm pursuin' that  
 But never chase it, my game is so basicSoon as I lace it, baby, wanna taste it  
 Just face it, put me to the test  
 Ice Cube would ace it, I'm built for success  
 Fuck a rock starWe wanna party like a rap star  
 In the club, in the house or the backyard, yeah  
 You make it rain with ones  
 I make it rain with hunds and we get lap dance for nonesThey put away they crucifix  
 And say Ice Cube boy, you the shitDo ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' atDo ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 (Mirror, mirror on the wall)  
 Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 (Who is the fliest one of all?)Mirror, mirror on the wall  
 Who is the fliest one of all?I see you lookin' at me  
 We don't give a fuck  
 What you lookin' at  
 We gon' give it upDo ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 (Mirror, mirror on the wall)  
 Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 (Who is the fliest one of all?)Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at  
 Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>