Now I Gotta Wet 'cha (explicit)

Ice Cube

It's on like Donkey Kong You wanted that fast buck now I gotta light that ass up The nigga with the big fat trigger Don't test me, gravedigger had the swig of the ST, remember the time we first met her You threw your set up now you gotta get wetter BOOM! PING! BUCK! POW! Now who's that nigga with the diff'rent style? Uhh, ya wanted ta trick It's all about the pud and who can empty it First mate, they made day AK and I'll Kurtis Blow ya ass away like AJ I'm almost certain I'm put on the hurtin Bitch, it's curtains! Locced in my motherfuckin head Gotta play connect-the-dots with my infrared You in danger, Mr Gangbanger It ain't cool to take nappy from a stranger Wit'cha drive-by's it took time to catch ya but now I gotta wet'cha

Chorus:

Now I gotta wet'cha (wet'cha)
Now I gotta wet'cha (wet'cha)
I'm comin ta get'cha (get'cha)
You better hope I don't catch ya (catch ya)
(You're all wet) The nigga with the big fat trigger
(You're all wet) The nigga with the big fat trigger

S-I-M-I

Valley for the KKK, Rodney!

A place on the map where the order is though devils can't leap up a motorist and get nothin but a slap on the wrist Gorillas, gorillas report

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