

# Jackin' For Beats

## Ice Cube

"Wait a minute, hold on, get your ass up"  
"Whassup nigga?"  
"Get over there, shit"  
'Ya lil' punk, ass nigga"  
"C'mere, c'mere, c'mere boy""God damnit, you stop that shit now"  
"Take him to jail and get him the hell from in front of this house"  
"Now wait a minute, wait a minute, hey man"  
"Whassup?"  
"Wait a minute"  
"There are police, go"Give me that beat fool, it's a full time jack move  
Chilly chill, yo homie make the track move  
And I'll jack any Tom, Dick and Hank  
That's the name of the suckers I done gankedI get away from a copper  
Drop a dime, I'll break you off somethin' proper  
With the L E N C H M O B  
T-Bone and that's J DAnd here's how we'll greet ya  
Stop fool, come off that beat ya  
Feel dumb 'cuz you're caught in the dark  
(Ya lil' nuttin' ass mark)Raise up, 'cuz you can't have it back  
You said, "I ain't never got gaffled like that"  
Off the end of the gat you choke  
Short dog's in the house, "Whattup Loc?"Nuttin' but a come up  
Gimme that bass and don't try to run up  
'Cuz you'll get banked somethin' sweet  
Ice Cube and the Lench Mob is jackin' for beatsPlay it jack  
Play it jack  
Play it, play it, play it jackHuh and even if you're down with my crew  
(Yo chuck man, I don't understand this man)  
(Yo, you got to slow down)  
I jack them tooAnd then we'll freak it  
Kick that bass and look what we did  
Fade the grade, played and made a few mil  
And I keep stealin'Ice Cube'll make it funky  
But right about now, let's get up in the hump  
But I don't party and shake my butt  
I leave that to the brothers with the funny haircutsAnd it'll drive you nuts, steal your beat and give it that  
gangsta touch  
Like jackin' at night, say hi to the three fifty-seven I'm packin'  
And it sounds so sweet

Ice Cube and the Lench Mob is jackin' for beats Play it jack  
Play it jack, jack  
Play it, play it jack Ice Cube, take a funky beat and re-shape  
Locate a dope break and then I break it  
And give it that gangsta lean  
Dead in your face as I turn up the bass I make punk suckers run and duck because  
I don't try to hide 'cuz you know that I love to  
Jack a fool for his beat and then I'm out  
So when I come to your town don't crowd me 'Cuz I know, you're gonna wanna kick it with me  
But I know, none of y'all can get with me  
So you think you're protected  
Well you are 'til you put a funky beat on a record Then I have to show and prove and use your groove  
'Cuz suckers can't fade the Cube  
And if I jack you and you keep comin'  
I'll have you marks a hundred miles and running Stop, stop, stop, stop  
Sa-prize, niggaz

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