In the Late Night Hour

Ice Cube

When you see me on ya block, call the police

Let them motherfuckers know here come the beastOh, in the late night hourStraight out of

Compton, a crazy motherfucker named Ice Cube

And I'm rollin' with the motherfuckin' Neptunes

When I'm caught off, I got a sawed-off

A midget bitch that'll suck a niggas balls offYou too girl if ya fuck with me

I'm gettin' head in gotta lane doin' sixty

About to crash like Teddy Pendergrass

Mama said, "A hard head make a tender ass"To all the dogs that bark a lot

Who don't give a fuck if it's dark or not

We'll be creepin' in the parking lot

Motherfuckers don't know if I can park or not

'Cause I circle like vultures. La Costa Nostra

Bumpin' all the baddest bitches like I'm 'posed to

What's yo name, what's yo number and ya culture

You need nuts in yo face like a posterIf you in a club nigga then shit bang

If you on the streets nigga then shit bang

If you on the block nigga then shit bang

And if it's what ya need boy, do ya thangIf ya in a Range Rov then shit bang

If you in that 600 then shit bang

If you on that Steel Horse then shit bang

But if it's what ya need boy, let it bangFuck the police comin' straight from the underground

Fuckin' pig wanna act like he like me now

In '86 same bitch tried to lock me down

And motherfuckers wanna ask why I'm cocky now

To all the bitches that think they bootylicious

I think they nutritious, I think they do dishes

I'm makin' three wishes or takin' they pictures

And spendin' they riches and fuckin' they bitches Egomaniac, lil' homies call me Brainiac

Ice Cube's an asshole and it ain't a knack

So take a hit of that and remember that

Where my motherfuckin' niggas and my bitches at In the late night hour hit the front to back

Check the motherfuckin' rims on the Cadillac

On the ass attack, can you keep it tight

And if the head right, nigga there every night If you in a club nigga then shit bang

If you on the streets nigga then shit bang

If you on the block nigga then shit bang

And if it's what ya need boy, do ya thangIf ya in a Range Rov then shit bang

If you in that 600 then shit bang

If you on that Steel Horse then shit bang

But if it's what ya need boy, let it bangThis is for my niggas that's schemin' for cash

And lookin' for ass, in the late night hour

This is for my people that's countin' they riches

And pickin' up bitches, in the late night hour This is for my niggas that's countin' they cash

And lookin' for ass, in the late night hour

This is for my people that's schemin' for riches

And pickin' up bitches, in the late night hourSo check it and everybody get naked

This might be a nigga last record

But respect it 'cause I could do it all night playa

I'm all fight playa, you all spite playaIt's all right playa, a nigga might care

But to catch me you gotta do a light year

Ice Cube insane in the membrane

Baby, go ahead please do the damn thangWe gonna get chu' high nigga

Our rhymes will get chu' by nigga

Tell me if I qualify nigga

To bail in like SuperFlyI wanna get that, cop that, buy that, drive that

You want it too but don't know where to start at

Fuckin' with me, nigga better bring his hard hat

Nigga where ya heart at, leave ya on the tarmacWhere my top at and my nigga Mack

Ridin' shotgun, with the top gun

Don't catch a hot one soon as he spot one

Westside Connection is a doctrineThis ain't another club song

Or love song that y'all can fuck on

So get the fuck on

A nigga rich can't believe the bullshit that I'm stuck onIf you in a club nigga then shit bang

If you on the streets nigga then shit bang

If you on the block nigga then shit bang

And if it's what ya need boy, do ya thangIf ya in a Range Rov then shit bang

If you in that 600 then shit bang

If you on that Steel Horse then shit bang

But if it's what ya need boy, let it bang

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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