You Know How We Do It

Ice Cube

Yeah... yeah! Fool -- you know how we do itWest Side Comin from the West Side Nothin but the West SideAin't nuttin goin on but the bomb-ass rap song Hittin all night long Just like me on the black and white ivory Gettin six on artillery, you don't want to see a G Break yo' ass like dishes Buster-ass tricks, sleep with the fishes Runnin from Lennox, up at Venice They wanna have me in stripes, like Dennis the Menace But that ain't poppin, ain't no stoppin Fo'-hoppin, ass droppin, Coupe DeVille My truth can, ill - fool I got skills So, back on up 'fore I check that chin Down as fuck and I'm full off Henn' You gets no love and I thought you knew it Fool, you know how we do it Comin from the West Side West Side, comin from the West SideChillin with the homies, smellin the bud Double parked and I'm talkin to Dub about who got a plan, who got a plot whom got got, and who got shot Cause everybody knows that he got the info Crazy Toones hangin out the window Fool I got them bomb-ass tapes Da Lench Mob, _Planet of the Apes_ I'm down with Eiht, and _Watts Up_ Kam is solo, they got nuts When Ice Cube write a sentence I want "The Bomb," just like George Clinton S-K-D is down to catch a body Put on _Knee Deep_, we'll turn out your party You gets no love and I thought you knew it Fool, you know how we do it You know how we do itJack B. Nimble, and Jack B. Quick if you wanna jack me on a lick, cause I'm that fool from South Central You think you stuck yourself, with a number 2 pencil That's how I poke hot lead in yo' ass With "Mo' Bounce to the Ounce" in the dash

Mash up, Ve-nice, headed for the West

Everything is great, slow down for the dip
On a 100 and 8th and keep mashin
Don't drink and drive to keep the fo' from crashin
Stashin a glock and I thought you knew it
You know how we do itComin from the West Side, West Side
Nuttin but a West Side
It's hittin on the West Side
Fool, you know how we do it

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