

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 ganked
I 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 beats
Play 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 beatsPlay it jack

Play it jack, jack
Play it, play it jackIce 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 bassI 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 recordThen 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 runningStop, stop, stop, stop
Sa-prize, niggaz

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>