

Dave Berry

"24 MC Hours"

Visit "[24 MC Hours](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Ice Cube]

Put the whoop on 'em (Ice Cube, a.k.a. Don Mega)

Put the whoop on 'em (a.k.a. Poppa Don)

Put the whoop on 'em (a.k.a. the Big Fish)

Put the whoop on 'em (a.k.a. Brainiac)

Keep it gangsta y'all, Keep it gangsta (uh huh)

Keep it gangsta y'all, Keep it gangsta (Keep it gangsta)

Keep it gangsta y'all, Keep it gangsta (all my life)

Keep it gangsta y'all, Keep it gangsta (all my life)

(verse one) {:21}

Everything is real on this concrete and steel

Niggas peel your cap for a happy meal

I got to deal with this ball of confusion, world of
illusions

We ain't losin' playa (never), weez winnin'

Playin' every night when we sendin' paper chasing,
grinin'

While you still chasin' women 'round tables no
lieutenants

Use your own man grown, (hook it up)

It's Ice Cube and the family stone

Breakin' bread every night in L.A.

And I pray, for one more day that's unate (check it)

It's 90 degrees no enemies in sight

Even the Don gotta fall to his knees every night

(chorus) {:52}

Can I get 24 more hours (can I get get)

Without dealin' with these killers and these cowards
(can I can can)

I don't wanna loose, all i wanna do is win

I fucked up today, can I try it again?

(verse two) {1:03}

I'm lovin' every breath like a cold sip of soda

While I'm bankin' down these back streets, thanks for
lookin' over

Damn sure nice to know ya, fuck a four leaf clover

And thanks for this range rover

We gets down with this underground gangsta shit
Politicians and parents, always havin' a fit
Everybody wanna know "who you with?" "where you
from?"
Why you lookin' at me dumb?
Here's a bullet cuz you number one
Nobody knows, the fate of a platinum rap star (nobody
knows)
We gotta wait until tommorow
(yeah yeah)
And I'm a nigga like you (yeah yeah)
You know I got the bar

(chorus) {1:33}
Can I get 24 more hours (can I get get)
Without dealin' with these killers and these cowards
(can I can can)
I don't wanna loose, all i wanna do is win
I fucked up today, can I try it again?

Put the whoop on 'em (look to allah)
Put the whoop on 'em (pray to your god)
Put the whoop on 'em (I look to allah)
Put the whoop on 'em (pray to your god)

(verse three) {1:54}
Mister prosperity, these niggas wanna bury me
Your bitch wanna mary me
Rollin' more than a cherokee
Don't, I drive what I want, and what I ain't drivin' I don't
want
Let it be known (let it be known)
Permits hit the conk in the reagal
But weez legal niggas dollars got bald eagles nigga
You can't undermine Mister Grime
You rappin' 'bout the same shit i rapped about in '89
Tryin' to be the new fien(d) (never), with raps complex
They love you one minute and they hate you the next
Push my lex thru the california sunshine
Look back on my life and say "damn I done done fine"
(damn) (I done done fine) (uhh)
Mister Ice Cube, i'm always on the grime
(always, always)
The Don Mega Mega Don, Don Mega Mega Don

(chorus) {2:35}
Can I get 24 more hours (can I get get)
Without dealin' with these killers and these cowards
(can I can can)
I don't wanna loose, all i wanna do is win
I fucked up today, can I try it again?

Keep it gangsta y'all, Keep it gangsta (keep it gangsta)
Keep it gangsta y'all, Keep it gangsta (everybody)
Keep it gangsta y'all, Keep it gangsta (Keep it gangsta)
Keep it gangsta y'all, Keep it gangsta (all my life)

(outro) {2:56}

I know we can make it, I know that we can
I know damn well that we can work it out
I know we can make it, I know that we can
I know damn well that we can work it out
I know we can make it, I know that we can
I know damn well that we can work it out
I know we can make it, I know that we can
I know damn well that we can work it out

...and we can work it out, we goan work it out
my niggas work it out, help us work it out

Visit [Dave Berry](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.