

**Dave Berry****"You Know How We Do It"**

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[Ice Cube]

Slippin, slidin, glidin LOW-ridin  
Ain't no hidin from this hit  
Fool -- you know how we do it

West Side

I'm comin from the West Side  
Wessyde, it's hittin on the West Side..  
Yeah, fool..

Ain'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 kill - 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

Wessyde, it's bumpin on the East Side  
It's slammin on the South Side  
Makin noise on the North Side

[Ice Cube]

Chillin 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 and 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

Fool, you know how we do it  
I'm hittin on the West Side  
It's bumpin on the East Side  
Slammin on the South Side  
Makin noise on the North Side

[Ice Cube]  
Now Jack 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  
Fool, you know how we do it -- and  
You can't fade the R-E-M-I-X  
Goin to the bank cashin big fat checks  
What's next on the menu?  
Got a big fat booty to attend to, ooh  
with the rhythm it takes to dance to but  
we got to live, too  
Mobbin and robbin and squabbin and stealin  
K-Dee and me, I got the feelin  
and won't be happy til I'm platinum loc'  
The mic smoke (and all the hoes are broke)  
The freshest MC in the world, who is?  
(You is) You know how we do it

Fool, you know how we do it  
I'm hittin on the West Side  
It's bumpin on the East Side  
Slammin on the South Side  
Makin noise on the North Side

"Ain't nuttin goin on but the bomb-ass rap song" (3X)  
"Ain't nuttin goin on but the bomb-ass rap song" ->  
scratched

