Ice Cube "Do Ya Thang"

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Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at

I'm in that hot thang, gutter lane
Dippin' with the wood grain
So fuckin' hood, man, they call me the boogeyman
In that slow lane, what is your whole name?
I forgot this hoe name, I'll call her Louise Lane

Up on that boulevard, twenty fours rotate Ice Cube comin' through, gotta make the hoes wait Roll at my own pace, nigger don't hate Fuck all you fat fuckers leanin' up against my paint

Ice Cube, I still low paint, movie star
Fuck you, pour nigger lil' drink
That's how it's goin' down out here in California
Listen to my people when a nigger hit the corner

Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at

Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at (Mirror, mirror on the wall)

Do ya thang man, fuck what they lookin' at (Who is the fliest one of all?)

Now pull in the parkin' lot, nigger find a parkin' spot Fired up, everyone want to spark a lot Puff puff pass, we out on ave Lookin' for a big fat ass to harass

Is it you? Uh huh, I see you lookin'
When we roll by, pussy still cookin'
Freaks get tooken when they lookin' for stars
If you don't like my face, bitch, look at my car

Keep it simple, I told you once before It really don't matter how I get you to the mall It really don't matter how I get you in my low Just hop in, let's go, and let your friends know

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Do ya thang man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang man, fuck what they lookin' at (Mirror, mirror on the wall) Do ya thang man, fuck what they lookin' at (Who is the fliest one of all?)

Do ya thang, girl, fuck what they lookin' at We, the dogs gettin' chased by the pussycat West Coast baby, with so much gravy You should call the navy

Ever since the eighties
I've been doin' good, they been doin' bad
When I see you walk by I'm pursuin' that
But never chase it, my game is so basic

Soon as I lace it, baby, wanna taste it Just face it, put me to the test Ice Cube would ace it, I'm built for success Fuck a rock star

We wanna party like a rap star
In the club, in the house or the backyard, yeah
You make it rain with ones
I make it rain with hunds and we get lap dance for
nones

They put away they crucifix
And say Ice Cube boy, you the shit

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Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at (Mirror, mirror on the wall) Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at (Who is the fliest one of all?)

Mirror, mirror on the wall Who is the fliest one of all?

I see you lookin' at me We don't give a fuck What you lookin' at We gon' give it up

Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at (Mirror, mirror on the wall)

Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at (Who is the fliest one of all?)

Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at Do ya thang, man, fuck what they lookin' at

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