

## Ice Cube "Down For Whatever"

Visit "[Down For Whatever](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

*[Intro]*

Damn.  
I'm broke.  
My feet hurt.  
(Inside the mind of a car jacker)  
And that bitch is slippin.  
It makes me wanna..creep.  
It makes me wanna..creep.

*[Verse One]*

Damn, I'm such a G it's pathetic  
Here comes the big-headed  
Nigga that's dippin  
Sippin on Courvoisier  
Goddamn I must havta floss today  
Now pimpin aint easy but it's necessary  
So I'm chasin bitches like Tom chased Jerry  
I'll put the pedal to the flo-uh  
In my two-tone Ford Explo-uh  
You know how it's done  
Sounds bumpin  
Ain't that sumthin?  
Jumped on the 110  
She's flyin in the Blazer  
Like "Go Speed Racer"  
But I ain't gonna chase her  
Like Racer X  
But I won't flex  
Til it's time to have sex  
So when you wanna get togetha?  
Cause you know a nigga like me  
Is down for whatever

And I'm down for whatever

*[Verse Two]*

When I was little I didn't wanna be like Mike  
I wanted to be like Ike  
Cause

Papa Was A Rolling Stone in the sixties  
And he liked green like Bill Bixby  
Told me that my best friend was a ten and a twenty  
Pokets never skinny  
Played let's get it on in the living room  
Cause he'll turn the party out sayin, "This is MY  
muthafuckin house"  
And y'all gots to go

Through the door  
And if you can't find the door  
He'll help you with the four-four  
Talkin much shit on the grass  
And straight down to blast  
I'm still in my p.j.'s  
He's in a turtleneck sweater  
And we down for whatever

And I'm down  
Solid Pro is down for whatever  
The Don Jaguar is down for whatever  
And it don't seem to stop

*[Verse Three]*

Now  
I don't talk a lot of shit  
But when it's time to get busy with these hos, let's go  
Cause I'd rather see a skinhead dead  
Then my niggas wearin blue or red  
Cause I got the gift  
To hit these hos swift  
And I'm smellin like a fifth  
Of sumthin  
Yeah, that's right  
I'm standin in the store  
Koreans  
Act so nice  
Cause I got potentials to blow up a Winchells  
Donut  
And you know what?  
I'm Cool Like Dat like Digable Planets  
But don't take a nigga for granted  
Cause whether it's a verdict of the L.A. four  
You just don't know  
That this rappin-ass nigga will change with the weather  
And be down for whatever

*[Outro]*

And I'm down

Creep.  
And I'm down for whatever

Ice Cube - devoid of pop  
And I will never dance for you trick-ass niggas

It makes me wanna..creep.  
It makes me wanna..creep.

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.