

Ice Cube "Get off My *** and Tell Yo ***** to Come Here [Remix]"

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Stay off his dick

Nigga, some don't think I can flow
So here we go to a new track to show the wack
That I can throw styles that show up
I blow up and blast here
Niggas still tripping off the shit I said last year

About a bitch is a, bitch is a hoe and a slut
And I don't like a niggas on my nuts
So I dedicate this one to the groupie
And the Charlie all on my Snoopy

Brothers keep asking, "Ice Cube, yo, when will you
bust?"
They surround me and make a big fuss
Now, I was taught back on my block
That you don't ride on nobody's jock

For anything they do, fuck him and his crew
Unless you were gettin' paid too
I'm not saying this to dis each and every fan
Women, you can ride but man be a man

Shake my hand and make it a firm shake
Say, "What's up Ice Cube?" And then break
'Cause if you're hangin' there, I'ma tell you loud and
clear
"Get off my my dick, nigga and tell yo bitch to come
here"

Stay off his dick, stay off his dick
Yo, yo, yo, check this out

I step into the club, to rub-a-dub
It seems like all the little hoes fall in love with my
money
'Cause yo, about a year ago, I was just
Your ordinary average everyday crazy ass bro

But you know, I just can't be equal

'Cause they know, I know a lot of famous people
But to a one night stand, there's no sequel
Here's the pickle, pretend it's a Popsicle

See for a fat booty, I do damage
They think I'm a star so I take advantage
It's just another Ice Cube groupie test
She's a hoe 'cause they knew her at the front desk

Told her to meet me at the room 110
And the bitch showed up with her boyfriend
I let him in, all he could do was grin
He had a camera, a T-shirt, a pad and pen

He said, "Yo Ice Cube, can you sign this?"
I only did it 'cause his bitch was the finest
She blew me a kiss and gave a bitter frown
Like, how can we get rid of this clown?

Me and her sat down, he got a little jealous
'Cause his punk ass sat in the middle of us
And he asked me question after question
It felt like a motherfuckin' interview session

Then his girl got up, I heard the do' shut
And he was still there, swingin' from my nuts
I said, "Get the fuck out" and made it loud and clear
"Get off my dick, nigga and tell your bitch to come here"

Yo, I respect the respectable
If your girl is all on my dick, check the hoe
Say, "Yeah that nigga he can rap fly"
But you know, stars are up in the sky

'Cause all I got is hard dick and bubblegum
Just ran out my last stick is where I'm comin' from
I'm not tellin' you to diss Mr. Ice Cube
'Cause you know, I'm the one that can show and prove

Now groupie girls, I just make 'em wait
But the groupie boys, I can't tolerate
I hate it so much, I'ma start givin' stitches
To the niggaz that's starin' like bitches

'Cause I'm not a fairy, a Mary or a faggot
Gimme the eye, I'll fly and tag it
Now you see? Jockin' ain't healthy
'Cause you think that I'm young and I'm wealthy?

With juice, so I see you try to run behind

But I'ma tell you, punk, you gets none of mine
'Cause I was taught, see a fool, use a fool
By the niggaz who terrorized the old school
So don't try me or buy me a beer, just stay off my dick,
nigga

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