

# Ice Cube

## "Get Off My Dick And Tell Yo Bitch To Come Here"

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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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