

# Ice Cube "Go To Church"

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Featuring: Lil' Jon, Snoop Dogg

Nigga, you need to stop snitchin'  
All that yip-yappin' and jaw-jackin'  
Nigga, if you scared, go to church  
You knew the job was dangerous when you took it

What up? It's the big boss Dogg  
Snoop D O double G, East side L.B.C.  
And I'm bobbin to the beat of my O.G. homeboy Ice  
Cube  
And I'm C-walkin' on the motherfuckin' concrete

Yo, if you're fucked up, put your cups up  
Ice Cube and Snoop Dogg, nigga what's up?  
See he's a gangster, I'm a hustler  
Yo, it's either thank ya, or it's fuck ya

I'm down with Lil' Jon ain't got to pretend  
(Yeah)  
Crunk Juice, nigga run the club that you in  
(Hey)  
You scary motherfuckers don't wanna bring the ruckus  
(Nah)  
You just spend all your time in the club tryin' to duck us  
(What?)

And if you walk by nigga, I'ma knock fire nigga  
From yo' ass, you can come try nigga  
(Hey)  
In the hood, all the way down South  
(Yeah)  
I ain't Mike Jones, keep my name outcha mouth bitch  
(Mike Jones)

We can get it crackin' if it get to clickin' clackin'  
Look at Mr. Jackson, nigga with no reaction  
If you scared, go to church, we gon' hit you where it  
hurts  
That don't work, we'll put you in the dirt  
'Cause a whole lot of rappers make a whole lot of noise  
(Hey)

Lyrics full of steroids, niggaz paranoid  
(Hey)  
And when you get that blowup, it make you throw up  
When you realize your favorite rapper ain't got no nuts

If you a scared motherfucker go to church  
(Go to church)  
If you a gutter motherfucker do your dirt  
(A do your dirt)  
If you a down motherfucker put in work  
(A put in work)  
If you a crazy motherfucker go berserk  
(A go berserk)

If you a scared motherfucker go to church  
(Go to church)  
If you a gutter motherfucker do your dirt  
(A do your dirt)  
If you a down motherfucker put in work  
(A put in work)  
If you a crazy motherfucker go berserk  
(A go berserk)

Click clackin', pistol-packin', Crip raggin' folio  
Who the only nigga in the club with the toolio  
You ain't know? Yeah, you did there it was, there it is  
Is that Coolio? No bitch, let me in  
Jibba-jabba snatcher get at ya, spit at actors and  
rappers

Hang out with kidnappers and jackers

Make money off crackers, can you imagine how I keep  
shit crackin'?  
It's the big boss Dogg I'm back in action and smashin'  
I flash with the bling I surpass the supreme  
You don't really wanna have a clash with my team  
I mix hash with the green, I'm the last of the kings  
If I got a bitch with me, she got ass in them jeans

Rollin' through yo' neighborhood, my Cadillac so clean  
Servin' all you suckers 'cause you all dope fiends  
Just like that dope man, nigga what's up?  
You run up with that bullshit, I'll fuck yo' ass up

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(A do your dirt)  
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(A go berserk)

You scared, you scared  
You scared motherfucker you scared  
You scared, you scared  
(You scared, you scared)  
You scared motherfucker you scared  
(You scared)

You scared, you scared  
You scared motherfucker you scared  
You scared, you scared  
(You scared, you scared)  
You scared motherfucker you scared  
(You scared)

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(A go berserk)

It goes one for the money, two for the show  
(Hey, yeah)

Three for the pussy, four for the glow  
(Hey)

Five for the rookies, six for the pros  
(Nah)

Seven for the numbers of them fuckin' zeros

(What?)  
Eight for haters, nine for the 'cause  
Ten for my niggaz, behind big bars  
(Hey)  
Fuck these devils and they laws  
(Yeah)  
Never question the size of Ice Cube's balls

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