

## Ice Cube

### "If I Was Fuckin' You"

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[intro]

['big worm' talking]

Yeah that's cool

Er, everything closed so we just

We might as well just go straight to the hotel

And just get some rest

Let me slide this dick up on in ya

[verse 1]

[ice cube]

If I was fucking you right about now

You'd have a dick stuck in you (yeah)

Have to go brag to your fucking crew

On how this rap nigga dick you down

Kendo passed them guts and didn't have to kick you  
down

Who this bitch nigga wit' you now?

Do we know about your x-files?

And your sex styles?

And all the niggaz that you think about fucking

And all the shit you know you really wanna do when we  
buzz it (hahaha)

[k-mac]

If I was fucking you, shit, it'd be like drama (yeah)

And you might get tripped on by my baby mama (hey  
mac)

So do what I tell you and everything'll be alright

You're cute as fuck, plus that ass is tight (hype)

Get the fuck on 'fore these niggaz start to fight

I can see it in your eyes, you wanna fuck tonight

Give herden everything, she got a fool in love (fool)

Gave it up to me and gangsta after the club

[mr short khop]

If I was fucking you, I'd be pakin the piss

The horny weight dick gettin' laid is for chips

Bitch I'm tryina' make grits

Him in with the trojan pack 'o six

Hin the gin and juice the mix

No time to pause, gots to drop draws

Prep through a half spankin', breakin' down walls

With tactics, nigga used two proper lactics (double-up)

Hit the twat chopper style  
Bang it up back (echo)

[chorus]  
If I was fucking you (echo)  
(overlapping) ooh, oo, yeah, a, ahh, uhh, uh, come on

[verse 2]  
[ice cube]  
If I was fucking you, you'd be like fuck everybody  
Kill, this pussy yours  
Washin' dishes, rubbin' floors  
Doin' chores for a nigga  
Open doors for a nigga  
Ridin' shotgun, holdin' forty-fours for a nigga  
At the motelly, got you on your belly  
In come morcelli  
Niggaz calling k-mac, bitches calling kelly  
Do it like arthur fonzarelli, hit the lights  
So we can try to reform these potential dities  
[k-mac]  
If I was fucking you, you'd be spendin' all your dough  
(yeah)  
Buying nigga shit, that you don't even know (mm)  
Credit card maxed out  
Bank account tapped out  
Writin' bad cheques (hahaha)  
When I call you break your neck  
You do whatever please me, runnin' burs while I take it  
easy  
Will as you do whatever, live your life just to please me  
These buster-ass niggaz make the shit so easy  
(he was fucking me? ) for sheazly  
[mr short khop]  
If I was fucking you, I'd let the homies fuck too  
Run up in the guts bust nuts and we're through  
Hey you feenin'  
Cooch screamin', heatin' cleanin'  
Tag-teamin', suckin' semen (echo)  
Keep it low, put it in your grill cos you love me  
With video footage of you giving nigga scully (got you)  
Hold it till you've chocked off the bitched and got got  
And roll one to smoke, grab my shit and shake my spot

(chorus)

(intro)  
['big worm' talking]  
Nineteen inches of complicated funk. hahahaha  
Ango urgin', probably be vomiting dick for a week  
though

Suckin' on semen, hahahahahahah...

Hmmm... be careful what you wish for, you just might  
get it

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