You Can Do It

Ice Cube

[Intro: Ice Cube]
Yeah, yeah
Get your ass and hurra
Uh, Ice Cube baby
Ninety-nine, baby
I'm on the grind baby
All the time baby
Show me something

Hook:

[Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it

[Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it

[Ms. Toi]

Put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

Put your ass into it

[Verse 1: Ice Cube] Tic-tic-boom Hear me banging down these back streets Bumpin' BlackSTREET, treated like a athlete Life ain't a track meet (no) it's a marathon Fuck the cemetery that a nigga get buried on "We be clubbing" till the day we die Nigga ask the bartender if you think we lie But if you think we high, nigga think again 'Cause when it's sink or swim You got to think to win And if I drink this Hen' Everybody will know it 'Cause I ain't going for it So pray to the Lord that I don't pull out Cuss out and bust out Go the nigga route

Make the trigger shout, uh
You can try to smoke an ounce to this
While I pronounce this shit
Baby bounce them tits
Mama move them hips
Baby shake them cheeks
I got dick for days
You got ass for weeks, yeah, yeah

[Ms. Toi]
You can do it put your back into it
[Ice Cube]
I can do it put your ass into it
[Ms. Toi]
You can do it put your back into it
[Ice Cube]
I can do it put your ass into it
[Ms. Toi]
Put your back into it
[Ice Cube]
Put your ass into it

[Verse 2: Ice Cube]

Now all I wanna do is have fun with my loved ones

The thug ones, relatives and my cousins

And I got 'em by the dozen

When they buzzin', quick to say fuck your husband

This is for my niggas locked away

Extra love for the ones who ain't got no date

But when we hit checkmate with Ice Cube the great

As soon as I get a word we can rush the safe

Fuck them license plates because life is great

It don't matter if you're rich and your folks ain't straight

I'm still coming with that underground gangsta shit

No matter how many niggas say we ain't the shit, bitch

[Ms. Toi] (Ice Cube)
Don't stop get it, get it
(That's real)
Don't stop nigga hit it

(I will)
[Ice Cube]
I'm gon' do it, gon' do it
Gon' do it, do it, do it

[Ms. Toi]
You can do it put your back into it
[Ice Cube]
I can do it put your ass into it
[Ms. Toi]
You can do it put your back into it
[Ice Cube]
I can do it put your ass into it
[Ms. Toi]
Put your back into it
[Ice Cube]
Put your ass into it

[Verse 3: Mack 10] I do hard core rhyming, hard time grinding Gorillas pimp hoes Other niggas wine and dine them Gotta love this thug shit Passing the mud shit Pockets on flood shit OG lyrical blood shit I don't rent I buy shit Niggas jealous of my shit You unaware of this young nigga getting all the fly shit While you're rooting and recruiting Nigga 6-8 whooping I was in the hood shooting cause I had the wife whooping I come from Pyrex bowls in oversized jars I past up stripes and got star and bars No time for playa hating, Mack paper chasing Came out the substation to the hip hop nation The mo' hits the mo' bigga with illegal weight figga Done develop the status of a platinum plus nigga Bust the first asshole to show I can hit it I keep pushing, don't quit it Don't stop till I get it, uh!

Gon' do it, do it, do it
[Ms. Toi]
You can do it put your back into it
[Ice Cube]
I can do it put your ass into it

[Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it [Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it [Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it [Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it [Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it

[Ms. Toi] (Ice Cube)

Don't stop get it, get it

(That's real)

Don't stop nigga hit it

(I will)

[Ice Cube]

I'm gon' do it, gon' do it

Gon' do it, do it, do it

[Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it

[Ms. Toi]

You can do it put your back into it

[Ice Cube]

I can do it put your ass into it

Put your ass into it

We be clubbing

Freaky gyration is close to fornication

We be clubbing

Freaky gyration is close to fornication...

Yeah uh-huh, Ice Cube, Westside Connection

Know how we do?

We puttin' it down, constantly

Get your ass up and hurra