

Ice Cube, Bangin' At The Party

[Intro: Mack 10:]

Yeah, uh-huh..

Yeah this what we gon do: We gon fall through the hood
Scoop up the lil' homies, and hit the motherfuckin party, bang - out
Dig what I'm saying? we gon let them niggaz get they walk on
We gon get our ride on, and leave with a couple of bitches
And rep this Dub S thang to the fullest westside..like that

[Chorus: Skoop]

When the music is bumpin, and the homies give it somethin'
All the hoes is comin' and you KNOW they all fuckin'
Got the henny in glass, big puffin' on somethin'
And the niggaz outside, and these bitches wanna fight
Then them niggaz pulled up, and they deuces all wired
And you know we banged out, when the homies come around
One times always turning it up..
'cause we bangin' at the party!

[Verse 1: Ice Cube, WC, Mack 10:]

(Ice Cube) We come through on that 22 shoe
In that SL500 chappell hill light blue..

In cal-aye, we hit the Vallet

You ain't got it like that, park in the all-ey, nigga

(WC) Get in line while we, spit the line for ya

Get inside where we, gettin' high

(Ice Cube) On the danceflo' with a, big behind

Nigga don't get mad cause your dick ain't mind

(Together) So when you see the westside up in V.I.P

Don't bring your ass up there and try to be Ali

(Mack 10) I'll beat your ass back down, just to be on TV

(Together) We know bad publicity'll sell another cd

(Dub C) Fuck with that (Ice Cube: fuck with this..)

And I fuck with the crys'

(Ice Cube: Only fuck with the dough)..Never fuck with you marks

(Mack 10) and if your just getting in, motherfucker you 'tarded

'cause we Bangin at the Party!

[Chorus: Skoop]

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[Verse 2: Young Soprano, K-Mac]

(Young Soprano) Yeah, you know it's a white tee occasion

We in G formation, reppin' a G nation

I pull up three wheels, swangin' a rag fo'

Hop out with the sag low, strapped with the mag fo'

(K-Mac) It's cashflow, thick money rolls and thick hoes

(Young Soprano) We got those, and it's a party on the block loc!

....and it's a party on the block dawg..

(K-Mac) You know it's packed full of hogs, that's active and hard on hoes

Handcuffin your broad, is a negative

The twenty third letter, I'm an O.G. and reppin this

(Young Soprano) Believe, Skoop never nervous to crack a hoe

Plus I got them sets on deck, servin like McEnroe

(K-Mac) K-Mac fa sho, I'll give you what you askin fo'

Why treat a bitch like a bitch, and let a hoe be a hoe

(Young Soprano) It's a Dub S-C thang, Soprano the name

H double O bang with the connect gang, nigga

[Ice Cube:]

Let 'em walk walk, let 'em walk (If your down with the connect then ya..)

Walk walk, walk.. (If your strapped with a tech then ya..)

Walk walk, walk (If you represent your set then ya..)

Walk walk, walk (If you a neighbourhood vet then ya..)

Walk walk, walk (If the bitch won't fuck then ya..)

Walk walk, walk (Outline them niggaz with the chalk then ya..)

Walk walk, walk (If your sippin on that dark then ya..)

Walk walk walk, (Y'all niggaz don't want it)

[Chorus: Skoop]

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