# Ice Cube, Bow Down

[Ice Cube:]

Tha world is mine nigga get back

Dont fuck with my stack the gage is racked

About to drop the bomb lam tha motherfuckin don

Big fish in a small pond

Now tha feds wanna throw the book at the crook

But I shook they worm and they hook

Guppies hold they breath they wanna miss me

When Iam tipsey

Runnin everything WEST of the Mississippi

Its the unseen pullin strings wit my pinky ring

We got your woman so pucker up

FO we fuck her up

Bow down before I make a phone call

Got 25 niggaz runnin up on ya'll

Fo the cheese we want them keys

Everybody freeze on ya knees butt naked please

Before any of you guppies get heart

Nigga rewind my part and....(Bow Down)

## [Mack 10:]

I take ten steps and I draw

Now who's dissin the mad ass Inglewood

Addition

I bust like a pimple my mind is illmental

The Westside connects with me and south central

And a drag from tha zig zag cant fuck with the Philly's

Holdin down tha wild west like a kid they call Billy

Once again it's Mack 10 the gold crown holda

Strong as a Coca-Cola with a crome pistola

Now who wanna fuss so I can buss when I cuss

My look bring you fear with gear deom the Surplus

Since a teen I chased tha green the crack scene king-

Lolos Cornishes and Bagguetts on my peices

So reconize these real G's take the cheese

The WESTSIDE CONNECTION keep it rollin like gold D's

Three Wheelin and Dealin is like tha California style

But in tha mean while in my town you got to

**BOW** 

#### |Hook:|

Bow Down when you come to my town

Bow down when we west-ward bound cuz

We aint no haters like you

Bow Down to some nigga's that's greater than

You

### [W.C.:]

Well it's that chuck wearin still sportin a

Beanie the shadiest

Nigga in the click who want to see me as I slide

My locs on let

My khakis hang WESTSIDE CONNECT gang bing bing

Bang run away run

Away or get yo punk ass sprayed by this H double

O to D to the

S.T.A fuck hidin it iam gang related simple and

Plain which

Means I culd give a fuck about you nigga's in

The rap game

Flashy nigga's get stuck up beat the fuck up when

You come around

Keep your chain tucked from this zero zero's

Affiliated fuck a

Studio lyricist I'm real with this talk the talk
Walk the walk
Dis me on WAX and Iam tryin to saw your whole fuckin
Head off
Nigga
I'm platium bond so bitch shut up punk all yahh
Could kiss my converse like sh'o nuff....

# [Hook]

[Ice Cube - Spoken:]
(Yea lemme tell you sumthin)
(gangsta's make the world go round)
(you aint gotta clown)
(But if you livin on tha WEST SIDE of yo town)
(Make them other fool's BOW DOWN)