

Raekwon, Ice Cream Pt.2

(feat. Cappadonna, Method Man)

[Intro: Raekwon]

This is little Kane though

His little sobrero

(The Ice Water joint is back mothafucker!)

(Check out this shit)

Yeah uh-huh (What?)

Eh yo.. eh yo eh yo

[Chorus: Raekwon]

Aiyo, butter pecan Ricans, love a little candy girl

Caramel cover girl, love the way your body twirl

French vanilla cream, body work is mean

Chocolate fudge make a nigga wanna fall in love

[Raekwon]

Got them fat legs, killin' them Gucci's

Heels on, with the fat coochie

The way it's feelin' you seducin' me

Take time, create, yeah my legend is straight now

Ya inner vibe's the side of the juicy

Cheeba queen, treats on, jeans, state to state

And she got the nerve to fuck me all mean

While I rock all green, by all means

We in the mall fiendin', one more hump then I'ma scream

Boo throw me more of you, I'll take all four of you

We could flip it on the floor while I'm pourin' on you

Make me kiss it in the store on you

Cop the new drawers, the dick is all yours it's a mornin' blue

Straight mines, that's a warnin' duke

Watch me climb, that pussy looks shaped and designed

Yeah, line for line, rhyme for rhyme

That coochie is mine, I might just need it this time

[Chorus]

[Method Man]

Shut the fuck up and get in the car

Girl, your high beams is on, I wonder how they fit in that bra

We in the front seat, splittin' cigars

I'm on my job so you handcuffin' ho ass niggaz, be on your guard

Especially on ladies night, I like it when they take a swallow

Straight out the bottle, but that ain't lady-like

I call 'em lil' pet names like Ma and Boo-Boo

So everytime I see your girlfriend, never confuse you

With the next down-ass chick, that play a part

That's cool enough to pardon my French menage a trois

Meth Man, real talk, don't mean to put you on the spot

But I know a spot to kick your heels off

I'm not as Dirty as that Bastard, be

But still a villain, I serve 'em Dick Dastardly

Here's a little taste of Ice Cream II (Ice Cream II)

So put some Vicky Secret on, trick, I might swing through

[Chorus]

[Cappadonna]

Yo, I love my dick-size, like I love women and shit

My head grew over these years, now I got a nice dick

Beauty mark right on my balls, girl, have a nice lick

Cute in the face, hair-do, you got some nice lips

Pussy monkeys holdin' my cock, just like it's vice grips

Part down the crack of your ass, your frame is priceless

Butter-butter caramel swirl, chocolate chip

French vanilla sundae girls, banana split

Cum drip down in your chin, right on your soft tits

Put your hand gently in mine, give me a soft kiss

What's really good? Girl, slip me your number

You blowin' up, and your lookin' Ice Cream this summer

Better than Beyonce, Halle Berry and them

Honey, you lookin' scrumptous, I ain't worried 'bout them
You my straight hood chick, girl, you more than a gym
You got that fat tight pussy like Notorious KIM
Butter-butter caramel swirl, chocolate chip
French vanilla sundae girls, banana split, uh..
[Chorus x2]