

Ras Kass, Ice Age

(feat. Kurupt & El-Drex)

[Ras Kass]

Ay how come you wont gimme no pussy tonite?
Aight well shake the spot then, you think you special
I hear your car keys jinglin, get the fuck out
El Drex what you wanna do, Shai dog what you wanna do?
Kurupt what the fuck you wanna do?
Nigga is you a rider nigga?
Is life fucked up

[Kurupt]

They let the gangstas in this muthafucka
Ice Age

[Ras Kass]

I ride for my homeboys (2X)
Nigga its all about the money
Its all about the chips
Lets get rich, what? what

[Kurupt]

With my new Tiny Tim, try again
Up against the full wind, I'm an alien beast
Generate, penetrate, bust shots
Then fled, quick sick in the head
Rippin motherfuckers to shreds
Facsimilies, dont know, friend or foe
Elusive nigga this exclusive, conclusive evidence
Your vision is short range
Rearranged, restructured, recomposed and decomposed
Disassembled, dismembered, reconstructed, polished
Perfected, demolished rejected, fo sho
Like I'm supposed to know this nigga
I aint neva seen him before --- my life
Bitch ass nigga, who tha fuck you supposed to be?

[Hook:]

Cuz niggaz I grew up wit threw up shit
On sum I don't give a fuck shit
Makin enemies duck shit
I'm on some make a million bucks quick
Money gone! Quick get a duck sick trick
Not the one to fuck wit
My dyke bitch pimpin on some Nike Flight shit
Ludicrous iron mic shit..stab yo cold heart wit a ice pick
Tha Ice age!..Ice Age (2X)
Stab yo cold heart wit a ice pick

[Ras Kass]

Now Ben must be either pampered or crushed
To regulate, relegate and delegate power
Nigga touch sumtin, touch no one and die slower
You drain your battery you barely talkin like Teddy Ruxpin
See that's whattup nigga I don't give a fuck
Spit some shit so nasty it will make Lil' Kim blush
As if a 98 Bentley didn't tempt me
To lay bullshit up in dis 60
But consequently my conscience didnt permit me
I'm one third black man, one third Jackie Chan and one third sand
Shitfin across the surface of tha land
Golden state warrrior!!
Let my nuts hang like niggas in nuisance
So why uou givin groupies all your lucci?

I've been known for fuckin hoochies in Suzukis
And slippin bougie bitches roofie
Loved yet feared severe yet loved
The full time titan, fightin 3 million over night thugs
So get your hand out your rectum cause you can't stop shit
Don't rock shit,
studio hustlaz claim they got more ki's than a locksmith
What part of the game is this, overtime
Gimme the mic, the money the pussy and the order
The more the overpopulated, get fucked and ovarie-copulated
So all you chumps on some you owe me and apology shit
Suck your apology out my dick!

Hook

[Ras Kass]

We all pawns in the game, but every pawn got his personal chess board
But how many pieces can you afford?
We got reason to believe you a traitor
In 20 words or less Webster's definition of a playa hater
The reason why you hate me so bad is cause you love me too much
But don't like yourself enough
And homey thats it, your hands probably got callouses
from the way you be swingin on my dick
That's why your main squeeze wanna fuck me for free
Slit the finger on my monkey then she dropped to one knee
If she playin wit her pussy, she can suck on my D
Then u can CUM wit ME..until u P H C!

[El Drex]

They wanna know where Drex is, he's out fuckin in Texas
I'm iller than AIDS so you don't really wanna catch dis
Drivin in a Lexus wit niggaz that drive reckless
I was thinkin murder back when Melle dropped "The Message"
Money bossin', C-me-arson, worse than Stone Cold Steve Austin
John Gotti, drinkin notti, pullin holes thru your body
West coast silly bitch, East coast silly bitch
I ain't Big Willie bitch, Drex gona kill a bitch!

[Kurupt]

Is that my cash ya got?
Is that my hash ya got?
I hate to make you take yo shit off my man
But I don't think you know who the fuck I am
Analyze so what's the analysis
You startin bonfires, I'm burnin down palaces
See I know maniacs, arsonists with pyromaniacs
Multi braniacs

Fades:

Ice Age, Kurupt! Biaaaaatch!