

Icey (feat. The St. Lunatics)

Nelly

I got a whole heard of cows ta die for my 6'
Hockey players pagin' me to practice on my wrist
20 inch chocko treads so my whip don't slip
Pullin' up, bringin' joy like my nigga BaugetteIf I go on a rampage then watch my mo' flip
Draw from both hips, emptyin' both clips
Got a whole lotta niggas, wanna ride wit' me
Now that a niggas so hot, can strike fire from meThinkin' Nelly 'posed to take 'em outta poverty
But when I tell 'em no, they think of robbin' me
Son ain't no stoppin' me, some are home at Iceland
Hang with penguins, like that's my reason
(That's my reason)Like Berkley we'll find the part that's freezin'
Last time you seen Nelly, snowin' in June
You ever had a bicoastal orgy happen off in yo' room
But what happen's in Cancun, stay's in CancunIcey that, icy this
Icey neck, icy wrist
Icey cris, I see miss
Icey 6 tha sea six
Icey fits on five, icy tipsIcey that, icy this
Icey neck, icy wrist
Icey cris, I see miss
Icey 6 tha sea six
Icey fits on five, icy tipsI live a nice way, I store my jewels in an ice-tray
How you want it, the man or the mice way?
Talk 2 of these karats, call me in tha mornin' have an ice-day
I stay in more leather than Andrew DiceclayYou might say I'm arrogant, just because I ain't sharin' it
If the check ain't seven digits, I'm tearin' it
If the 'Tics can't fit in my whip then I ain't steerin' it
Bomb that rifle 'cuz now a nigga wearin' itCatch me on my set wit' my iced-out chain
An iced-out rapper wit' my iced-out name
A cold hand shake because of my pinky rang
Iced-out Cordeara's with an iced-out frameCatch me in an iced-out range wit' icy dames
Puffin', bling-bling, while she do tha damn thang
I'm spendin' half my changes on clockin' thangs
And I got a icy game like hockey manI gave knowledge to scientists who brains was locked
They didn't know that Iceland was just my jewelry box
And then the South Pole that's when I used to slang O's
And moved to keys and bought diamonds outta controlMy poppa, Snow Man, momma, Eskimo
So many rats that I need pest control
Would cop from Jacob but I don't know where he at

So 'til I found that cat I guess I'll roll wit' Zach
 And puff sacks in the hydraulic-dancin' cars
 Gotta a caulus on my hand for poppin' Branson jaws
 Bitches be prancin' hard 'cuz they know we maintain
 With enough ice to freeze rain in a woodgrain RangeDual exhaust playa, I keep some soft
 It's da gloss-boss, the floss-frost across the Randy Moss
 Until we meet again, y'all keep on servin' 'em out
 Nicky Sach, AKA, George Durban, what? Icey that, icey this
 Icey neck, icey wrist
 Icey cris, I see miss
 Icey 6 tha sea six
 Icey fits on five, icey tips Icey that, icey this
 Icey neck, icey wrist
 Icey cris, I see miss
 Icey 6 tha sea six
 Icey fits on five, icey tips Young dude 'bout to do this like a veteran
 Long shorts, tall Timberland's
 Flossin' in my icey Vokal, Varsity letterman
 Icey headband to hold my baby-dreads in That's what it is, what 'of that a been
 'Cuz when I get cold I freeze when I'm hot, I'm water
 On ice at all times, hittin' hockey player's daughters
 I'm like Ralph and the Honeymooners
 (Why I oughta?) Put ice on the S-T-L and my role model for startas
 I'm like icey as frozen foods with frost big friends
 Who all like 'em thin with icey rear-ends, nine outta ten get hit
 Seven outta nine givin' icey head in the icey whip School boy keep a icey fit for icey mits
 Who like icey that and icey this
 Smoke a icey spliff gettin' icey licked
 By these Pizza Hut delivery chicks who love tips Ayyo, I'm icey when you say Lunatics gon' ride
 Love when ya call me to make yo CD hot
 Met this man sayin', "How you go from bottom to top?"
 Juan B behind me when I do TV slots Now, I'm at the bar floatin' from the icey jaw
 Know who we are when I pull up in tha icey car
 I ice the chain 'cuz niggas got twice the change
 I ice the ring and niggas go to sortin' the game So if I'm hot, I'm hot, if you not, you not
 And if I'm clockin' dough, let me tick and tock
 And if love ready to rock, yo, I'm hot to trot Courtney B. ready to rock, I'm hot to trot
 Yellow Mack ready to rock, I'm hot to trot
 Cougar Love say I'm hot then I'm buyin' a yacht
 And a drop to shock these niggas who jock D's Think he might shock Eve, like the icey watchee
 Put these on six e's, if I want it I get it
 I do it for publis so honeys'll love this

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