

# Brooklyn (feat. Dice Ailes)

## Ice Prince

Ice Prince - Seasons Lyrics

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[Intro]

Drum roll, Ice

Oh what a feeling, shots

Something pretty like that

This remind of, something pretty like that

I don't even know, what a feeling

[Verse 1]

Uh, I'm getting better every of the season

Shots flowing like grenades and I don't know the reason

Shots, I pray to God that I don't go to prison

Am steady talking to Jehovah cos I know I need him

Life style of the rich and famous I'm tRNA pick

So I can cop me designers get me a finer chick

Yeah, this rappers choking like \*\*sis

While I was tRNA figure this sh!t out like am a scientist

I had a vision from start, now am at it again

They almost had me frustrated, then I had to just went

I went to swim with the sharks and I came out as a whale

They hating on me from school I'm flying out to Brazil

Oops, last year I was a different person

My fans told me that they miss me I was still rehearsing

Less twitter less instagram and all that

But AMA always come back with that good that's at least for certain

[Hook]

Oh no, AMA be there one day

AMA be there one day

AMA be there one day

Oh yeah, you know you know

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You could be there one day

I could be there one day

We could be there one day  
One day you know

[Verse 2]

99 I fell in love with the sticks  
I fell in love with the drums  
I fell in love with the kicks  
Was like, had me on ma lyrical sh!t  
And Iâ€™m getting allot bread I need a miracle whips  
Some rappers tRNA push me back I need a a physical feet  
I need a typical grip, Iâ€™m not a cynical prick  
This rappers acting like they ill but they just clinical sick  
And if they right I can be your little physician and sh!t

(instrumentals)

[Bridge]

Something special something more  
No, very special  
Very special something  
Something special something more  
Oh, AMA give you what you like  
AMA give you what you need  
Eh aii  
Oh, shawty got a thing and I like that  
Shawty say her body got juice  
I can put it in my henny and I like that

[Verse 3]

Uh, all black breaking all white walls  
All night getting all night calls  
And thatâ€™s fact niccah  
No sleep no rest but still fresh in my all white furs  
And thatâ€™s swag niccah  
Thereâ€™s no intention to retaliation  
Cos when you at the top you always get a lot hating  
Friends screw you over family turned to alligators  
Now itâ€™s only you against the world and thatâ€™s the elevator  
Last year I got a chance to meet my idol rapper  
And he told me I was great I couldâ€™ve fainted after  
Cos them critics been steady killing my  
Father, I posted on my instagram dawg that was a perfect laughter  
Now they looking at me crazy like how did he do it  
Me am looking at the nuts like men how do we screw it

And I pray to God I never get conceited  
Cos he gave me resurrection whatâ€™s exactly what I needed and i

Still rep my city hommie till day  
Iâ€™ve been around the world and it feels great  
Barely getting fatty off this real cake  
Rappers aiming at me while Iâ€™m aiming at the bills gate  
Iâ€™ve seen the rise and Iâ€™ve seen mistakes  
Hommie, Iâ€™ve seen the rats and Iâ€™ve seen the snakes  
You know, Iâ€™ve seen the grass in my little past  
But my little passion of rap had a little grace, amen.

Lyrics Submitted by Charles jakak f.k

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