Icy

Jaggery

I'm icy, I'm icy, I'm icy, I'm icy
I'm icy, I'm icy, I'm icy, I'm icy
All these girls excited
Ooh, ya know they like it
I'm so icy, so icy
Girl, don't try to fight it
All yo friends invited
I'm so icy, so icy
Got a house around my neck and my wrist on chill
Any given time, 250 in ya grill
(A quarter million?)
All I do is talk shit
You can even add a couple grand for my outfit
You betta act like ya know man
In my hood they call me Jeezy, the Snowman
Ya get it? Get it? Jeezy, the Snowman
I'm iced out, plus I got snow, man
Let it marinate, y'all niggaz is slow man
(Slow man)
(Mane, what the fuck y'all, yo dumb ass)
I used to get nineteen for a beat
Call me Ginuwine, the same 'ol G
('Ol G)
I'm the shit biatch, I need toilet paper
(Damn)
And some air freshener nigga, fuck a hata
These niggaz don't like me
I'm wit the Gucci Mane and I'm so icy
All these girls excited
Ooh, ya know they like it
I'm so icy, so icy
Girl, don't try to fight it
All yo friends invited
I'm so icy, so icy
She diggin' my fit, she think I'm the shit
Is this a chain on my neck or the watch in my wrist?
Maybe the ice in my ear or my bracelet
But she look like the type that could take a dick
Young Gucci Mane, don't kiss me, baby

You can kiss my chain, ya gotta be a dime piece
Just to look at the rocks in my time piece
I come through in a drop top Jag
Or old school Chevy wit the antique tags
My pocket's so heavy that I can't walk steady

Niggaz coppin' ice, we done done it already
Got a gold grill but it's not from Eddie
I ride big Chevys 'cause a nigga ain't petty
I'm icy, so motherfuckin' snowed up
Lil' kids wanna be like Gucci when they grow up
Me, Jeezy and Boo, we ain't hatin'
Pussy nigga 'gon and do what you do
'Cause we icy, so icy, we icy, so icy
All these girls excited
Ooh, ya know they like it
I'm so icy, so icy
Girl, don't try to fight it
All yo friends invited
I'm so icy, so icy
I'm hoppin' out the Range wit the seats piped out
You can still see my chain even when the lights out
'Cause that's how monsters do it
Spit a lil' game give 'em that flosser music
I'm the man from the C H I
These lames runnin' 'round thinkin' they so fly
Got a lil' buzz but Boo been too high
I'm pullin' hoes in the club and I don't even try
I guess when she glance at my wrist, she wanna get my dick
I tell her holla at Jeezy if ya wanna pop Cris
Get at Gucci Mane 'cause he on some lil' shit
And you know I'm in the cut, grippin' my 4/5
Like let a nigga trip, naw, we ain't runnin'
We just takin' all ya chicks, buyin' drinks, gettin' blunted
Groupies, show you how to do this, son
We throwin' out hundreds while you savin' them ones
I got so many rocks on my chain and watch
I know I'm the shit, my chain hang down to my dick
I know I'm the bomb, just look at my charms
I know I'm the shit, my chain hang down to my dick
All these girls excited
Ooh, ya know they like it
I'm so icy, so icy
Girl, don't try to fight it
All yo friends invited

I'm so icy, so icy
I'm so icy
Look at my charms
My chain hang down to my dick

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/