

Soul On Ice

Ras Kass

I was told two wrongs don't make a right but three rights make a left
Act your age not your color but I'd rather act darker
Mark a page with mazes of labyrinth, fuck up a rhyme so bad
I leave the microphone abstinent, to MC or not to MC?
Beyond B.E.T. and MTV exists me, origin
'Cause God created man and man created hip hop
I declined to participate until I was orientated
I heard 50,000 drive-bys and 49,999 was lies No surprise, as the sun rises, thine eyes have seen the light
But we stalk the night, I expose like an overbite, in Limbo I Lamp
Rape the lady, kill the tramp, the wrong action for the motive
So now, give me 50,000 black angry role models
Take me to DC I'll throw the first fuckin' bottle
'Cause I don't give a fuck about a menial existence and I don't give a fuck
About nonviolent resistance, civil right will not suffice
In the name of Jesus Christ they got my soul on ice Soul on ice
Soul on ice
Soul on ice Walkin' on skulls 'cause I'm two steps ahead, so I started
At square three, now I'm cubed like O'Shea Jackson be
Subzero catching fatalities to my spirituality, smoke like a chimney
Drink like a Kennedy, still no remedy, fuck shooting a fair one
'Cause open cuts from fuckin' some nigga up can lead to contracting
HIV positivity, you never know who got traits of femininity
What agwan, pussy wool blood clot and deal with the bullshit
Body bot business faggot, you play the villain There will be another soundboy killin'
Benadryl pumps through my adrenaline, feelin' my raps weight
I track Heavy like Tony Dofat, hip hop is 2 percent milk but mostly no fat
And most MCs ain't prepared, so what I say goes over your head
Like pubic hair, in 1999, flip the script, triple six
One world government "Novus Ordo Seclorum"
Check your dead president represented on the one dollar bill
And if Clinton was the answer it was a stupid question my soul's on ice
Ice baby Soul on ice
Soul on ice
Soul on ice

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