

Ace In The Hole

3rd Bass

Ace is the place with the helpful hardware
Prime's got a spare, it's truth or dare Stare into the face of a kid who is a hypocrite
Take all that hate, why don't you try flipping it? I never went out out drinking Pepsi sips
And never laced up my boots in fruity bits
I ain't pretty so my fetish ain't knighthood
'Cause no one wears sequins in my neighborhood 'Cause my feet are firmly planted on the concrete
High-top fade, with no need for a blonde streak
Now let me chill, it's a sign of maturity
And I would never steal a chant from a black Greek fraternity Elvis Elvis baby, too bold, too bold
Ice ice baby, no soul, no soul Last year we gassed ya up
Now herbals fill your pastures
Masters of movement and mayhem
While last year record shows stopped for a racist
Counting cards and blackjacks, throwing aces
Places I've seen and I've seen all types of grills
It's the KMD ? g fills
Which builds up the fence for the fibs you're sprayin'
My ace is in the hole
So what you playing
"KMD and 3rd bass is just ace in the hole, I mean soul" That's it right? check it
Hmm goes the kick, check out how I flick it
As the thumb presses quick, suckers on the mix
And yeah the birthstone kid, Zev love x
And Mr X took a licking, so onyx what's the time it is? Time is to get my cocka-doodle rooster yapping
Waking devil heads with my poor style rapping
Time is a quarter shorter that in order be sorta
Tap in my line and just knowledge me Eats the baby food with no bib
And ad-lib from the rever and rib's crib
The lesson is yeah, some ? true and fix
Yeah all garbage no fib I'm talking bout the Nubian's (wake us up) the black man
No sugar sweet snacks for the sour sap
To see home, why should I have to check the maps?
The haps, is negative I give many many caps For a heavy heavy gun, about a, ton it weighs
That keep you, busting off for days as sure as every sucker pays
In time, it's mine
The 'cause is a hole where the bass is ace for rhymes Evils in my midst bound to get crushed, rushed
Helps to manage, we're causing much damage
So we go on and on, word bond
Mics they got torn by the 'cause long as jimmy cracks corn bores Ham hand gets no support

By the god squad, god body, for short call me god born
Head nod to this like a king of swing, thing and
Check the verse I disperse, see what I'm bringing Is an ace in the hole
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, a ace in the hole!
Yeah ace in the hole?
Uh-huh, uh-huh, a ace in the hole! The Zev Love X (ace in the hole)
Subroc (ace in the hole)
MC Onyx (ace in the hole)
To MC Serch (ace in the hole)
Dj Richie Rich (ace in the hole)
? (ace in the hole)
To Cool Poppa Sha (ace in the hole)
My Man Smoke (ace in the hole)
To one and another (ace in the hole)
Sig Luva (ace in the hole)
Boogie Man J Quest (ace in the hole)
To Kurious Jorge (ace in the hole)
And jump to Bobbito (ace in the hole)
To the (ace in the hole)
To SD 50's (ace in the hole)
To GYP (ace in the hole)
To my man Sam Sever (ace in the hole)
My man Prince Paul (ace in the hole)
To the Crackhead Gams (ace in the hole)
To the one Chubb rock (ace in the hole)
To vanilla wafer, later! Word to your motha'!
Your mother man oh man word to your motha'!

Songwriters

DANIEL DUMILE, ALONZO HODGE, PETER NASH, MICHAEL BERRIN Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>