

# Ice Cold (feat. Omarion)

[Rick Ross](#)

She fell in love with a dope boy  
Black diamonds on the neck of that dope boy  
Big body Benz for that dope boy  
Love every tattoo on that dope boy  
She sheds tears for that dope boy  
Shit, it is what it is for that dope boy  
Handle minor biz for that dope boy  
But the tell you by the greyhound  
She can reward is major, so on and so forth  
She can show you how to stay down  
I can tell you 'bout to break down  
VS1's all in my bitch, watch face now?  
Straight G's for your low esteem  
8 P's for the whole team  
As I run away from my obituary  
Walking in the shit, that'll get you buried  
Miami's mine like I'm Pat Riley  
Baselines shoot at niggas, act wisely  
Get the picture, niggas getting richer now  
Living next to bitches, out on Fisher Isle  
Down from Oprah, Don King, and Sosa  
Come to the coca, callate la boca  
They let shit slide when my nigga won't  
Remember God forgives and them triggers don't  
Aw baby it's just how it goes  
Can't feel it but I know you know  
Cause I keep it on the outside of you, girl  
And I keep it on the outside of you, girl  
And I'm reaping just what I sow  
My heart's beating but it still stay fro'  
And y'all waiting on the inside for me, girl  
And y'all waiting on the inside  
Arms wide open  
(It's warm in here)  
Arms wide open  
(It's warm in here)  
Arms wide open  
(It's warm in here)  
Arms wide open  
(It's warm in here)  
(It's warm in here) She fell in love with the lifestyle

Paper tag now her neck all iced out  
Lear jets to the fights now  
Bellagio crap table with the dice out  
Floor seats at the Heat game  
Her bag 20 grand, nigga, peep game  
South beach making love on the rooftop  
Fucking to the rhythm, got her singing like she Jill Scott  
I'm just a nigga with a attitude  
Earning revenue through different avenues  
One of my soldiers died in Attica  
Anything other than a ride is out of character  
Top down and it feels right  
I could tell you what a dope boy feels like  
I could tell you that he never sleeps  
He may smile but it's never sweet  
Swisha burning at his fingertips  
Tears on the inside but they never drip  
God forgives and the courts don't  
Sneak in an appeal when the courts won't Aw baby it's just how it goes  
Can't feel it but I know you know  
Cause I keep it on the outside of you, girl  
And I keep it on the outside of you, girl  
And I'm reaping just what I sow  
My heart's beating but it still stay fro'  
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