

Black Ice

Goodie Mob

Do you ever see that stuff that be
When it get cold, that ice that you can't see?
Shit happens sometimes
Yep, black ice Now you know and I know, I done bumped every hole in the wall ya'll
Did you catch that phone call? Most of y'all did admit
Thought it was tall, Gipp flipped like a dip
Slipped fell on the black ice
Did you think twice? Homeslice came in
He went satisfied, got bent bars aint shit
Mean coast to coast, yell at the boat
Man do-si-dos, too many come and goes 'coz Touched what I never touched before
Seen what I never seen before
Woke up and seen the sun sky high, sky high Circulate like a Sunday paper
Capers caught long time with cheap flicks
Good picks pay hard, watch the heart turn sideways
Couldnt tell, Burrell cells to those who lose cares
Players give you light for now
Feelin' good and warm, windows rolled tight
35 degrees, nippy tonight
Dont forget the Chapstick, lips dry quick
When the jack out, make you wanna act out
Take the slack out, some people black out
I done went into, came back out Touched what I never touched before
Seen what I never seen before
Woke up and seen the sun sky high, sky high Touched what I never touched before
Seen what I never seen before
Woke up and seen the sun sky high, sky high I been in it for the past few days, tighter the phase
I know Ima praise, now can I rap, can I dap
Not really sure yet, who that lookin' over the shoulders
Of those bright dreams? Feenin' for the taste of menthol
Missed class, stayed in the hall, lookin' for a squeeze play
Better yet a holiday, stayed away from the pyramid boy game
Broke it down to a neighborhood slang, cash before fame Sky high, sky high, sky high, sky high
Sky high, sky high, sky high, sky high, sky high Now who done stepped in, the nigga B-I-G the secret weapon
boi
Slicka than black ice throwin' these flows
Like rice at weddings, so quit flexin'
You speakin' about same things as oppression to the ear lobes
Pay for the room and still be in pimp mode

Like Iceberg, Chryslers and Buicks
Them niggas aint on they job, so them suckers here to lose it
Abuse they privileges and not the whole villages been shot to pieces
'Cause niggas are bitin' that same stupid shit
I mean that leaches, boy dont beep me
If you aint got no work, strictly 'bout these verses
Like the ones you hear at Church, boi
Search, boi, talkin' about yo dope is hump like Lurch, boi
Every time I heard you rhyming like a fuckin' jerk, boi, simp, yea
Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your
eardrums
It was a beautiful day off in the neighborhood
Yellows and greens and blues and browns and greys
And hues that ooze beneath dilapidated wood
Anything could explain but pertains to cocaine and sustain in rain
See summer rolls around niggas holla 'bout change
Then they steady move them keys like Bob James
'Cause old man winters arrived, the temperature dived
November just died, Decembers alive
Thus it aint no typical rise, just individuals way to bring home
The bacon when bakin' was all wrong
Makin' it our own, takin' me all wrong
Weve all indulged in the bulge of those no no nos, you aint solo
Its even lower levels you can go
Take sun people put 'em in the land of snow
Touched what I never touched before
Seen what I never seen before
Woke up and seen the sun sky high, sky high

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