# Frozen

## Guns Up!

How can I forget you?
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Rick the ruler, Raekwon, hehe
The chef, check one two
Touch more, taste a glass of oil, flash yours Rae
Money we saw, left 'em dead on the door, dick
Rots look chunky on the index
Straight up, Lee vets and like old Adidas sweats
We the the illest vets
Apologies, even a non-dog holler he's honor
Please, appreciate shit I clog Wallabee's
Brothas wit they fists like oaks wood
Provokes doom and you're also about to go broke soon
Mad current merchants, we nursed it
Bad guerillas, feed us like guaranteed they gon' kill us
Fleeing, ninety in a night suit, G-ing white dudes
Hit the locks first, we made a right troop
I'm lushin' Russian women, via satelite I'm watchin'
I dare a nigga say he wanna battle me, I'll crush ya
Even blind girls rush next to Hammera and scream out
"Oh my gosh, get the camera"
Yo, we frozen, lay on the bount now, we a day on
Ill niggas yellin', "Throw Rick and Rae on"
Hydro, how did I blow? How did I flow?
Did I glow? Let them niggas know
(Yo)
Rap wars commence and they kids cause offense
I don't have to say a word and your bitch-drawers are drenched
Didn't say I was gonna murder the fella
But the ruler got some shit the could stop a herd of gorillas
Stressed wit Hollywood hoes, actin' up
Backin' up, what? This yours, what?
Crawlin' in the cut, we lee major
Gems on wit Timbs, brims on drawn to lay you up
Layin' in the day wit what?
Next pull up CEO wit bank books full up
Even though he's overwhelmed, this nigga Rolls Royce pull up

One of the baddest come, noddin' to a Spanish song
Slung, orange woolridge park and a Savannah pump
Severe teaspoons, scary money on the moon
Lampin' wit a big goon, keep shit tight like a kid's room
Big Bird in the driveway, bullet out Friday
I'm liver that way, I ride only the fly way
Olive-green thinkin', ship sinkin'
Deep-dish thinkin', big fish tank, wrist full of Franklins
This mock-neck, shark-skin money
Eighty-eight, summer reader dun dummeries
Rock dungarees
Punctures his lung, son says, "I don't want this"
Even this so-so beat I make monstrous
Lady cops stake to watch pair hoods
"Freeze, you're under arrest, you look mad good"
Hot and don't fret retard who won't let the new sherifs in town
What part you don't get?
Rick and Rae and now we storin' the passion
The fashion, the dress, I went to work on your ass
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