

# Aston Martin Music

## Iceman

[Chorus: Chrisette Michelle]

mobbin to the music this is how we do it(all night)  
Breezin down the freeway just me and my baby(in our ride)  
Just me and my boss no worries at all  
Listening to this....Aston Martin Music Music

[Hook: Drake]

Would have came back for you  
I just needed time to do what I had to do  
Caught in the life I cant let it go  
Whether thats right I will never know(ugh but here goes nothin)

[Verse 1: Rick Ross]

When Im alone in my room sometimes I stare at the walls  
Automatic weapons on the floor but who can you call  
My down bitch, one who live by the code  
Put this music shit aside get it in on the road  
Lot of quiet time, pink bottles of Rose  
Exotic red bottoms, so-bodied glittered in gold  
Following fundamentals Im following in the rental  
I love a nasty girl swallowins on the menu  
And money triple up when you get it out of state  
Need a new safe cause Im runnin out of space  
elroy Jetson Im somewhere out of space  
In my two-seater she the one that I would take...we

[Chorus: Chrisette Michelle]

mobbin to the music this is how we do it(all night)  
Breezin down the freeway just me and my baby(in our ride)  
Just me and my boss no worries at all  
Listening to this..Aston Martin Music Music

Hook: Drake

Would have came back for you  
I just needed time to do what I had to do  
Caught in the life I cant let it go  
Whether thats right I will never know(ugh well here goes nothin)

[Verse 2: Rick Ross]

Pull up on the block in a drop-top chicken box  
Mr. KFC DVS's is in the watch  
Livin fast where its all about that money bag  
Never front you take it there it aint no comin back  
Top down right here is where she want to be  
That's why goals unfold right in front of me  
Eveytime we fuck her soul take ahold of me  
Addicted like boogie that pussy be controllin me  
That thang keep callin  
Fuck maintain boy I gotta keep ballin  
Pink bottles keep comin  
James Bond coup pop clutch 100

[Chorus: Chrisette Michelle]

mobbin to the music this is how we do it(all night)  
Breezin down the freeway just me and my baby(in our ride)  
Just me and my boss no worries at all  
Listening to this... Aston Martin Music Music

[Hook: Drake]

Would have came back for you  
I just needed time to do what I had to do  
Caught in the life I cant let it go  
Whether thats right I will never know  
hope you will forgive me

never meant it all  
tried to be patient but waited too long  
but i woulda came back  
but i woulda came back for you  
woulda came back  
woulda came back for you

I talk slicker than a pimp from Augusta  
Who just had his linen suit dry-cleaned, bitches, what's up witcha?  
I hate callin' the women bitches, but the bitches love it  
I took some sense and made a nickel of it  
I'm urgin' all daughters to kiss they mothers  
With those lips that all that lipstick covers  
You're never too grown up to miss and hug her  
And girls countin' on me to be there like missin' rubbers  
I'm on some Marvin Gaye shit, a bunch of distant lovers  
This ain't the life that I'm used to  
Reintroduced to people I've been introduced to

Did you forget me? Or are you too scared to tell me that you met me  
And fear that I won't remember, I wish you could still accept me for me  
I miss Memphis, Tennessee, my cousins, my dad  
The simplistic beauty that all of them Southerners have  
I'm halfway across the world with dozens of bags  
Feelin' like all four members of Color Me Badd  
In one nigga, amazing shit  
I got that Courtney Love for you, that crazy shit  
I don't drink every bottle I own, I be agin' shit  
And I got them wedding ring flows, that engagin' shit  
Which one of y'all got fleets on your keychains? The seats for these Heat games?  
I really think you stare at yourself and you see things  
La Familia, I've been inducted and instructed  
To stunt on these niggas we don't really fuck wit  
Fuck is up?  
Havin' lunch and debatin' Ferrari prices  
23 and goin' through a midlife crisis  
But trust me, I still deliver like a midwife  
And no, I'm not sayin' I'm the nicest, I just live like it  
Uh, it take a certain type of man to teach  
To be far from hood, but to understand the streets  
I never threw away that paper with my Grammy speech  
Because I haven't hit the pinnacles I plan to reach  
Yeah, you gotta own it if you want it  
Kisses all on her body, she tells me live in the moment  
And, baby, I'll never forget none of that  
Girl, I told you I was coming back

[Hook: Drake]

Would have came back for you  
I just needed time to do what I had to do  
Caught in the life I cant let it go  
Whether thats right I will never know  
hope you will forgive me  
never meant it all  
tried to be patient but waited too long  
but i woulda came back  
but i woulda came back for you  
woulda came back  
woulda came back for you

Aston Martin Music Music(2x)

---

Lyrics submitted by music.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>