

I'm walking the tight rope  
I see the light strobe  
Got it on me, I'm maestros  
You can see the reflection when I pose  
It's a bird, it's a plane, nah, it's ICECOLD  
And I came with the extras  
Like I'm shooting a movie  
It's nothing to tell you  
But tell you I'm reckless  
And it's all for this air  
'Cause I keep trying to tell 'em to follow directions  
Shit I might get ejected  
But I know I won't be disrespected  
I don't know right now  
But I need a few minutes to finish my breakfast  
Okay, I'm done  
Let me take off my necklace till I crash

You can prolly tell that I'm mad, upset, in a rage  
I'm about to do 'em bad, get beat like you're toeing a tag  
Don't wanna see what's in my bag  
But I wanna see what's in your wallet  
But I wanna see what's in your closet  
If I can not catch you at your house  
Then I'm pulling up right to your office  
I was lurking  
I was cautious  
I was patient and I caught em  
Yeah I told you I know what I'm doing  
I'm precise tell me who I'm pursuing  
Where's it's at, what we doin'?  
Get smacked, bring it to him  
Get cracked I'ma lose it  
Ain't no sense wasting no time  
I'ma pop out if it's showtime  
I'ma go up if it's go time  
No reaction, I give 'em no time  
Slow reaction, clear 'em both sides  
When you aim open up both eyes

This the part of the body you hit if you want everything to fall  
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Fall, fall, fall, fall  
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I'm trying to stop all the violence  
I heard them young niggas wildin'  
Flocking, upping the crime rate  
Shit real, you gotta be on timings  
Wish a nigga would reach for my diamonds  
I could bet my lil' young ain't gon' slime 'em  
Watch these streets, 'cause they be the lineup  
Niggas hate when a young niggas shinin'  
I told my shooter to spare you

Don't ever think that we fear you  
I let you live, it is what it is  
Play with my name, I dare ya  
I had to think 'bout your mother  
'Cause I know you're little brothers  
Your family from here, my family from there  
My pops know your pops from the gutter  
You was saying ain't nothin' to flee (skrrrt)  
I got something to lose, I'm gon' spare you  
Try to front and I'm up, I dare you  
Niggas broke, trying this, can't hear you  
What you gon' do when this shit hit the fan?  
Better not snitch on your mans  
Turn into a snake for a couple of bands  
How you gon steal from the fans?  
Keep your eyes open  
Stop the op, smoke it (Stop the op, smoke it)  
Chain and watch frozen  
Count guap on 'em (Ra, ra)  
I told my shooter to spare you (Spare you)  
Don't ever think that we fear you  
I let you live, it is what it is  
Play with my name, I dare you

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