

Iced

Caleb Gordon

Oh, holy night
The stars are brightly shining

Brr, yeah
Iced up
Do I need to tell you that I'm iced up?
I'm not tryna switch up on you nicely (Grr)
Yeah, icy
Yeah, iced up

Uh, yeah
Top of the hill
I'm not talkin' Chanel, I don't need bread, aye
Not 'bout to stunt
Devil I'm up on yo' head, reading the word
Aye, breakin' the bread
I'm tryna be up on top
Top of the blessing when I'm talkin' to God
Hickory dickory dock
When I'm lonely, I talk to God

Iced up
Do I need to tell you that I'm iced up?
I'm not tryna switch up on you nicely
Icy
Iced up

Yeah, I'm too cold
Yeah, I'm iced up, brr
Like I'm finna run the price up (Haa)
I got frostbite, it might bite ya (Grr)
Seek The Word and don't get tied up
I gave lies up
I got fired up, (Uh, uh-huh, hm)
Jesus died and then He rised up
I gave lies up (Hm, tuh, puh)
Now I'm fired up (Uh, aye)
Now I'm screamin' Jesus even louder!

Iced up
Do I need to tell you that I'm iced up?
I'm not tryna switch up on you nicely (Gr-, grr)
Icy
Iced up

Aye, Word to my brudda! (Word to my brudda)
Yeah
You gotta start, aye
Jump in and roll through the spot, hm
I get it hot, hm, hm
Aye
Soon as I jump on the beat, I just know that it's hot!
Yeah
I got the Bible on me so I don't need a Glock!
Uh, let's get hotter, yeah
Uh, yeah, I don't need no Glock!
I gotta put up my socks!

I got the armor of God! Woo!
Told you I don't need nobody but God
Ah, I found Him, He took me out my bed of lies

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