

## On Ice

Chris Travis

I'm walking round with bands in my pocket  
That's no lie  
I lift up like a rocket  
On the ground to the sky  
See me and my niggas  
We be flexin you know why  
Don't ever let the flexin thinkin you could try my guys

Bitch we fully loaded  
And we ain't afraid to die  
And bitch that ain't gone happen  
Cause our head to the sky

See these bitches fuckin  
Cause we already know why  
They see these niggas lookin  
Waterboyz on the ice

Ima pull up to her house  
I'm waitin on her to come out  
Her diamonds glisten up and sprout  
I smoke the bag up by the ounce  
I lead the world  
You lead the town  
You think you hot  
I cool you down  
I got some money  
Bought some rounds  
Now bitch I'm bout to lay it down

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