

Ice Tray

DaBaby

Look at my wrist, it's a ice tray (Huh), I'm smokin' like Smoke
y on Friday (Uh)
I just got head in the parkin' lot, people saw it when they pul
led up beside me (Huh)
These niggas hatin', they Joe Budden (Bitch)
Run up on me and I'm gon' bomb 'em (Boom)
I'm selling gas out a 4 runner (Huh)
She got that ass and a throat on her (ayy)
That's my baby
I just got back in my rhythm with it (Huh), I got the gas in a
rental with me (Gas)
I'm tryna get me some muhfuckin' money, I can't get it laughin'
and chillin' with ya
You's a lil' boy, you a little nigga, it's a motherfuckin' joke
, it's a silly nigga
He blowing smoke like an engineer, I fuck his ho like a prison
nigga
Who buyin' dope? I got plenty with me
If he don't got a ride, then go get the nigga
And all of my rides got extensions with 'em
And I don't like this beat so I'm finished with it, nigga
Dig that'll fuck ya