

# ICE AGE

Don Toliver

Mm, mm  
Yeah (Yeah)  
Mm (Yeah, yeah)  
Yeah

Still put my address in like I don't know where I stay  
She know my phone number, but how she think I'm Mike Jones?  
Why I had to put it down in the ice age?  
Where I'm from, you come through late, you don't do that alone  
You brought that face out the boondocks, how long did that take?  
With your dog, she can't go left, be with 'em right or wrong  
Everybody 'round me top five, come to my space (Space)  
Everybody high like sci-fi up in my space (Space)  
When we disconnect the wi-fi (Ah)

Up the hill, it's over drastic  
I hope you gassed it, I'm over-gassed you crashed it  
The last one elastic, tried to find real in plastic  
Them other hoes is mass thick  
Way you rock the classics, classic, bomb, bombastic (Bomb)  
The setup for the dynasty is looking dynastic  
You know the Don nasty  
The Mudboys nasty, you know the Jack nasty, you know the- (Know the)  
You know that Fay' nasty, you know the CHASE (Know the CHASE)  
You know the CHASE nasty, you know my place (Place)  
My place is like the afties, that's word to Niel (Word to Niel)  
I'm a knight off in the night, ain't got it new (Nah)  
One night with me, was the tea, but don't you spill (Ah)  
Throw that body fake, baby, keep it real  
If he hit, don't give him none like the church  
And come to my player's club, I'm dolla- (Yeah, yeah)

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In the 713, I'm fazed  
I say, can I get you up for? Hey  
Can I get you up in the city?  
My curly hair, baby curly hair  
We throwin' it good, okay, keep throwin' the air (Throwin' the air)  
Throwin' it back, okay, you're doin' your best  
Swing to the hook when you need some help  
Handle bars, she on my handle bars  
She like the finer things and all my candy cars  
Throwin' it back, okay, you're doin' your best (Doin' your-)  
Swing to the hook when you need some help (Need some)  
I'm in the Continental, got her dancin'  
Sippin' pineapple, bitch candy (Yup)  
Quarter million dollars, got 'em fancy (Yeah)  
Two hundred on the dash, don't chance it

Gotta leave the song on, it's your song, babe  
H-Town, hold it down, yeah, you goin' crazy  
See you in the bay, bae, you know you in here faded  
Know you in here faded  
Know you in here faded