

Ice Chips

grouptherapy.

(Es muy bonita!)

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Man, how you niggas sleep like this, acting this way?
Read my lips, big bitch made (uh)
Chasin' seven figures since fifth, sixth grade (uh)
I could paint a picture
Give me lemons, lemonade (ay)

My Air Jordans, boy
You're more than Scottie Pippen
Back when momma, poppa didn't have a pot to piss in
Grandaddy told me I'd be pimpin'
Shit, I miss him
Wonder if he peepin' way his grandson drippin'
It's ridiculous, I give you ten percent
I think that's generous
But when I double that, I need it back with interest
My intellect is limitless
When in effect and in this bitch
You say you next, that's tentative scribble
I hate riddles
Niggas hard knockin', but they really like brittle
Give a nigga the business, rough like Brillo
Pad my cribbo
I ain't never faked it and I still don't (ay)

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I am not a talker, I'm a doer (doer)
Pocket dialin' God on every job, like hallelujah (lujah)
I can see your future
I'm a teacher, I'm a tutor
What's the point in frontin'?
Not a shooter, I'm a suitor
Want my money, run it up
All my niggas steady workin'
Whether or not the sun is up
I prefer collect in person, if I had to sum it up
Calculate it, then mackin' it, packing clips
Ain't no need to redact to act like we equal
In fact I sit on a steeple
It's BK meet little fever
I eat and spit it with people
Teeter from evil to good
Soul right under my hood
My tree come straight from the woods
They told me maybe I should
I took a peek and I'm good

Man, how you niggas sleep like this (how?)

Acting this way? (wow)
Read my lips (now)
Big bitch made (uh)
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Give me lemons, lemonade (ay)

Fuck a boss, I wanna be CEO
I ponder on tippy toes
I'm stronger than many, so no wonder how my pin a pro
I come off as friendly, but I'm deadly, kinda cynical
Call you niggas rent-a-flow
No brake going interval
Don't play with my kinnafolk
No kidding like Cudi, I might cut you with this pennna flow
Bottom line is your time is up
I sleep in the elevator while they climbing up
Don't make me do you like Scooby
I'll boil your ramen noodle
Employ your mama, you cannot foil the karma
Suited with ties that are partly rooted in skies that are dark
Alluding to times where the heart is grouped
It's design to come through and wreck it
It's a present when I'm present
When I'm done, it ain't no seconds
Ain't no room for second guessin'
Is you stupid, is you stressin'?
Is you foolin' or acceptin'?
I'm just coolin' and collectin'
When I'm through, no interceptin'
But I do just got a question

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