

## 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  
Granddaddy 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 penna 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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