

## Ed

Ice-T

Let me tell ya a little story  
Bout my homeboy Ed  
Use to drink every day  
Straight 40's to the head  
You try to snap on him  
He'd ask what you said  
You still try to break  
He'd start given up lead  
Love to gamble  
On one knee he stayed  
Tryin' to hit seven  
on one knee he stayed  
Worked tees and weights  
So he always got paid  
Blew on the hoes  
Every dollar he made  
Crazy friends, crazy friends he had  
Superfly drobe, super dope pad  
Cars for your ass  
and I'm talkin' class  
Benz's and better  
With his name on the dash  
One night he got drunk  
And started drivin' real fast...

Ed's dead