

Ice Cold

Red Café

Let's get ready to rumble!

Saratosa, the Notorious BIG
Back to flight school
How's yo bitch?
East side niggas, what it be like? Shit down

Ice, ice cold
That's a cold muthafucka, ice ice cold
That's a cold muthafucka, ice ice cold
Muthafucka, ice ice cold
That's a cold muthafucka, ice ice cold

Ice, ice cold
Fuck all the bullshit, we takin over
All my niggas be stuntin heavy like they supposed to
We won the trophy, fuck all them nominees
Now I'm prayin to God for all my rivalries
Ice, ice cold
That's a cold muthafucka, ice ice cold
Fuck with my money might be your last day
We smokin' niggas, I'm gon' need an ashtray
Strip off her lingerie like a robberies
I made her cum fast like she was Japanese
She listen to Drizzy, Weezy and Trigga Trey
I said whatever baby, you getting dick today
Hah, thug life, that's swole like
Shakedown, we got the best dope price
Yea

Ice, ice cold
That's a cold muthafucka, ice ice cold
That's a cold muthafucka, ice ice cold
Muthafucka, ice ice cold
That's a cold muthafucka, ice ice cold

Ice, ice cold
These niggas counterfeit, they ain't bout shit
I be weighin stacks, ain't got time to count shit
I'm just tryna get ahead while we get some head
First flock a nigga, they know I get to the bread
Yea, ice ice cold
I'm a bad muthafucka, bad like Michael
Let's get it
Shit might look trippy but we ain't trippin though
(What else?)
Might just be sippin but we ain't mixin though
(What else?)
All the time I ran, was on the federales
My chick be on the Aderol or they on the molly
Got that album, still getting that buckle out
They waitin for this shit like Mayweather and Pacquiao

Ice, ice cold
That's a cold muthafucka, ice ice cold
That's a cold muthafucka, ice ice cold
Muthafucka, ice ice cold

That's a cold muthafucka, ice ice cold

I'm runnin the town, no fuckin around
I'm fuckin with Hov, I'm back on the brown
Walk through the valley, the shadow of death
I'm pitchin the white like I'm back when I'm out
Bangin this pussy while you on yo feelings
Makin a killin, got work and I'm villain
Livin the life of a hustla child
Pop me a freak then I'm back to the dealin
We in the streets, just me and my dawg
Ridin around with the strap and it cocked
My niggas shooters, my bitches is bout it
We smoking and drinkin, get fucked by the law
Ice, ice cold
And we back to the hood with the OG kush, that boy psycho

Aye man kill that beat man
Kill that shit nigga
Psycho 2, what else?
(Fatality, fatality)

This is Donald Trump and who kid you're fired