

## **Royce Da 5'9" f/ Blade Icewood, Ingrid Smalls, Jay Black**

### **" Chips on Pistons"**

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[intro skit for first 43 seconds]

[Royce Da 5'9"] + (Blade)

Yeah, yeah

When the rubber band pops from the top of them  
stacks

Mami drop them tops 'fore them dollars go back  
in my pocket or the trunk of the black Impala  
where the pump just sit for them punks who trip  
But besides that, life's good - yeah

This my nigga Blade right here (you could call me  
Icewood)

[Ingrid Smalls] + (Royce)

Icewood? (Icewood) I could  
go home witchu baby if the pipe good

[Royce Da 5'9"]

We get a whole lot of scrilla, fo'-fives is wit us  
Whole flight can fill us, Globetrotter nigga  
When you see a plus sign in front of like twelve  
numbers

on your cell that's me callin to tell you  
that I ain't at home (yeah)

I'm witnessin the midnight sun in Finland with the big  
row bone

With six different funds

Coronas, pesos, zeros, the list goes on

We send henchmen to wet ya

In between trips to the Philippines with strippers wit us  
Bet chips on Pistons, gassed off she (yeah)  
yellin pass the bar to rip in buildings, mami

[Chorus: Jay Black]

If you got love for me, then do your little dance for me  
Turn that ass around, (turn around) and keep doin what  
you dooooo

If you got a thang for me, then do your thang for me  
Turn that ass around, (turn around) cause you've got it  
comin

[Blade Icewood] + (Ingrid)

Turn that ass 'round, ma you know I'm a clown

Throw a little money 'round, do my dance to the  
sounds

Worth a whole lotta cash, so you know I got the pound  
on me

Yeah dance for my homie (damn what's the nigga  
name?)

Five-Nine (Five-Nine)

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Pimp game got it goin from the first line

Chain plenty hang time, yeah

[Blade Icewood]

G-4 plane flyin, '05 Range drivin

If the deal ain't least ten mil' I ain't signin

Heard she can make it do the "Nolia Clap"

It's Mr. Blade Icewood the new king of rap

I got these shots for you haters (c'mon)

Tell the waiters bring the shots, use the liquor to  
motivate her

to hop up in the whip, before she leave the lot

Got my dick between her lips; hand between her hips

On some freaky shit, yeah ain't know I did it like that

She thought it was all rap 'til she screamin on her back

Playa, we send henchmen to wet ya

In between trips to the Philippines with strippers wit us

Bet chips on Pistons, gassed off she

sayin pass the bar to rip in buildings, mami

[Chorus]

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Yeah, we hit makers with acres

We hit Vegas with chips major, we can't just

ball like the usual team, we stay whylin

Up the challenge, fuck it, tear up the palace

Fuck with, nothin but them trucks with, halogen lights

Did bad in his life, them cuts and calluses

In the G-4, in a suit, eatin soufflÃ©

In the seat big get your coupe, nigga go play

[Blade Icewood]

Hey come over here!

Well you can have it your way, blow cabbage all day

Ice, everywhere, bought it from all yay

This ain't no spaceship, gave the Rover a facelift

Lift the fifth to my lips while she movin her hips

Yeahhh - side to side, I decide

when the time is right for us to slide

We ain't movin at the mansion yet, the panty's wet  
That's how you feel off a pill, why you panickin?  
Go away!

[Chorus]

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