

**411****"Icey"**Visit "[Icey](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Nelly)

I got a whole heard of cows ta die for my 6'  
Hockey players pagin' me to practice on my wrist  
20 inch Aqua treads so my whip don't slip  
Pullin' up bringin joy (Joi) like my nigga Big Gipp  
If I go on a rampage then watch my mo' flip  
Draw from both hips, emptyin' both clips  
Got a whole lotta niggas wanna ride wit' me  
Now that a niggas so hot, can strike fire from me  
Thinkin' Nelly 'posed to take 'em outta poverty  
But when I tell 'em no, they think of robbin' me  
Son ain't no stoppin' me, some are home at Iceland  
Hang with penguins, like that's my reason (that's my  
reason)  
Like Earth, Wind and Fire, my parts that's freezin  
Last time you seen Nelly, snowin' in June  
You ever had a bicoastal orgy happen off in yo' room  
But what happen's in Cancun, stay's in Cancun

[Chorus-2x](Nelly)

Icey that, icy this  
Icey neck, icy wrist  
Icey cris, I see miss  
Icey 6 tha sea six  
Icey fits on five, icy tips

(Keyuan)

I live the nice way, I store my jewels in an ice-tray  
How you want it, the man or the mice way?  
Take two of the karats, call me in the mornin have an  
ice-day  
I stay in more leather than Andrew Dice Clay  
You might say I'm arrogant, just because I ain't sharin'  
it  
If the check ain't seven digits, I'm tearin' it  
If the 'Tics can't fit in my whip, then I ain't steerin' it  
Bombed Antartica, now a nigga wearin' it  
Catch me on my set wit' an iced out chain  
An iced out rapper wit' a iced out name  
A cold hand shake because of my pinky rang  
Iced-out Cartier's with a iced-out frame

Catch me in an iced-out Range wit' icy dames  
Puffin', bling-bling, while she do tha damn thang  
I'm spendin' half my changes on clockin' thangs  
And I got a icy game like hockey man

(Ali)

I gave knowledge to scientists who brains was locked  
They didn't know that Iceland was just my jewelry box  
And then the South Pole, that's when I used to slang O's  
And moved to keys and bought diamonds outta control  
My poppa, Snow Man, momma, Eskimo  
So many rats that I need pest control  
Would cop from Jacob, but I don't know where he at  
So 'till I found that cat I guess I'll roll wit' Zach  
And puff sacks in the hydraulic-dancin' cars  
Gotta a caulus on my hand for poppin' Branson jaws  
Bitches be prancin' hard 'cause they know we maintain  
With enough ice to freeze rain in a woodgrain Range  
Dual exhaust playa, I keep some soft  
It's da gloss-boss, the floss-frost across the Randy  
Moss  
Until we meet again, y'all keep on servin' 'em out  
Nicky Sach, AKA, George Durban, what?

[Chorus-2x]

(Murphy Lee)

Young dude 'bout to do this like a veteran  
Long shorts, tall Timberland's  
Flossin' in my icy Vokal, Varsity letterman  
Icy headband to hold my baby-dreads in  
That's what it is and what it's betta been  
'cause when I get cold I freeze, when I'm hot, I'm water  
On ice at all times, hittin' hockey player's daughters  
I'm like Ralph and the Honeymooners (Why I oughta!)  
Put ice on the S-T-L and my role model for startas  
I'm like icy as frozen foods with frostbit friends  
Who all like 'em thin with icy rear-ends, nine outta ten  
get hit  
Seven outta nine givin' icy head in the icy whip  
School boy keep a icy fit for icy mits  
Who like icy that and icy this  
Smoke a icy spliff gettin' icy lit  
By these Pizza Hut delivery chicks who love tips

(City Spud)

Aiyyo, I'm icy when you say Lunatics gon' ride  
Love when ya call me to make yo C.D. hot  
Niggas mad sayin, "How you go from bottom to top?"  
Juan B behind me when I do T.V. slots  
Now I'm at the bar floatin' from the icy jaw

Know who we are when I pull up in tha icey car  
I ice the chain 'cause niggas got twice the change  
I ice the ring and niggas go to sortin' the game  
So if I'm hot, I'm hot, if you not, you not  
And if I'm clockin' dough, let me tick and tock  
And if love ready to rock, yo I'm hot to trot  
Courtney B. ready to rock, I'm hot to trot  
Yellow Mack ready to rock, I'm hot to trot  
Cuda Love say I'm hot then I'm buyin' a yacht  
And a drop to shock these niggas who jock D's  
Think he might shock Eve, like the icey watchee  
Put these on six e's, if I want it I get it  
I do it for publise so honeys'll love this, ugh

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