

## Automatic "Freestyle"

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My ice stay colder than a killers heart , so when i exhale  
you see smoke . What now yall niggaz cant breath so  
let me loosin up the yoke . I must have you shook or  
something how come when you talk to me you stutter .  
Claimed you was hard as a rock , but you softer than  
butter . I keep my foes in arms reach , and never afriad  
to pull a trigger Another day another doller , so i must  
lay down another nigga . I stack chips like the world  
was a pocker game . This is were the flames is . Please  
try to step to this so we get to see how good my aim is .  
Look down this is my terf so u better watch were your  
crossin . One blast will have bodys turning stond cold  
like Steve Austin . Your cake aint shit when it comes to  
my stacks of bread and chips , one punch will have you  
buggin like a crack head with out a fix . My squad  
always stay keeping niggaz in check . Niggaz know  
when we roll through to auto-matically hit the deck what  
you expect . Niggaz is real hard headed when it comes  
to the bread ice gotta big price thats why they always a  
step a head .

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