

Ice Berg "Higher"

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U feel me (woo hoo)
2007 shit
Me and ton, we bout to make a million, doogi what's up
Block what dey do YMF, ple what dey do nigga, fina hit
this roach,
He got anotha 1 out there any way
Got a base ball bat out there you know
I'm in my nigga ton whip and I'm doin bout a buck in it
He got mad I told him I bust a nut in it
Metro keep me talkin to my slut bitches
My t-mobile phone bill bout a buck in it
Ain't nobody like I, I do it for da hustlers, fuck the otha
side
I'm alrite I'm getting chips from that white bitch, all
jokes aside
Jus ask doogi bout dis, five ounces and a doe of that
crown vick
95 north, berg on some wild shit(I'm on my way nigga)
Now let's toast to the fact, that I jus copped anotha link
all off that
Boy u can't ride with me u ain't in all black, u kno da
god damn code
When it come to does clothes, brand new dickie, fuck a
outfit a
305 fit it going perfect with my kicks, I'm a bad mutha
lover when I'm crunching
On the stick, with all that duck tape wrapped around 2
clips, everybody
Agree when I say bitches ain't shit, but a couple pair of
shoes and hoes
Tricks (holla)

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