## MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Ice Berg "On And On"

Visit "On And On" on MotoLyrics.com

It takes flight with a real nigga come closer to ya drink ya boi berg get chased like some clear liquor she neva hung round a real nigga she ain't want the last nigga afta billion put da dick in ha um on a pill inda benz with da stick in it ha momma kno um young so she think da thang rented so I laugh and just keep blowing and continuing this thang kalled weed smoking and listen I dnt make love baby I make majic berg go deep like da pool at hadley berg rep. the colors as the teams at hadley the weed so expensive I ain't even wana ask'em you kan ask ashely how I went to smash ha out on the beach I swear everything happen I hit ha in the studio hit ha inda back seat of the magnem inda alley on south beach um the biggiest boss that you seen dus far I ran thru the whole west I ain't even have a car you can tell by the boongy that's standing on the couch if a nigga get out of line they gettin wiped out and da first time I dyked a girl out trick taught me alive it's like ridin a bike ni n

The supercharge low key bumping the lights out onda mission with some bad ass vision I smoked a 50 todays proud bitches study snithing todays fuck niggas be da yesterdays dinner berg sip yak berg smoke kush you better holda ha tight b4 ya bitch get took hold up

Visit <u>Ice Berg</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.