

Ice-T

"Depts Of Hell"

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Daddy Nitro: (Talk)

Now hear dis!

All bad man what dey a know

The original bad man dey a know, seen?

Daddy Nitro, an' Ice-T dey 'pon the ??man

Come talk wit reality

An' any guy who nah like dey got shot in ?? face

No Ice-T, come talk wit reality star

Tell them bout da endin of da world today

COME!

Ice-T:

I got a attitude as thick as a convict's

Bomb ticks, my heart beats as I rhyme over hard shit

Watch this, the nigga that you didn't think could do

Break through wit the rythm that'll rock your whole crew

Thought you knew; I ain't no punk or no pooh-butt

Step to me, the cops are still diggin niggas up

What's up? What's up? What's up? You wanna try your
luck

You move, you weave, you got stuck

And now you're trippin wit you fuckin brain

You never seen so much blood pour through one vein

You try to scream, you choke

You try to run, your legs are broke

You're bulletproof I hope...

Yo, I ain't no nigga to flex, but I will flip

Fuck up a nigga and dropkick his fuckin bitch

I love to squabble and I'm good wit it

So if you want some, nigga, come get it

I ain't trippin, nigga, trippin at all

Yo, I'm fuckin walkin over weak rapper's downfalls

It ain't my fault they fell, it ain't my fault I sell

I pull my ass up from the depts of hell

Daddy Nitro:

Lawd! Jib-dibbidy-bong, jib-dibbidy-bee-bon-ska-dang

Daddy Nitro an' Ice-T come wid a different some-thang

Comin out the ghetto tings are wild like pure 'ell

Nuff man get ?? in my firebomb sale

Some a sell coke but the music we a sell

We no inna doubt, we don't want no ambulance bell
While other lyrics are full of our style we fill up our
clientel
Ice-T an' Nitro from the, depts of 'ell, COME!

Ice-T:

You punks are jealous cause I'm rollin in fly shit
My shit, all paid for and I don't owe no guy shit
Fuck you, it ain't my fault your ass is on empty
Thought you was it, but you're smooth gettin pimped,
gee...

...I ain't no ho fool

Got much respect for the new and the old school
But many rappers can rip mics but can't count...

...zero bank amounts

Word and many critics are hot cause hard rap hits

They like to make it all soft that we pop shit

Fuck that, I'll die before I let the hardcore go

Cause I'm a nigga from the G-H-E-T-T-O

I got a posse who's airtight, quick to fight

And got the power to continue or end the night

And if you stepped on wrong, then you're done kid

The yellow tape's in the club because one did

I got no pity so don't ask me for fuckin any

I'll break a bum off but you niggas can't get a penny

When I was broke, I stole my gold, I pawned

I lived the life of a hustler off and on

I'm just a brother that lived to tell

I brought my ass up from the depts of hell

Daddy Nitro:

Come!

In a de ghetto tings are wild round de clock

Som man a cmoke crack and some man a fire shot

Me tell de people dem laws, that we no inna dat

If a guy try dat thing we get then 16 shotta

It's a lovely night ?? ?? off the chatta

Easy Ice-T make them no say you a mark-a

Anyway we go on I bet a no say we stop

Wit lyrics and de music and right on de ??

Talk:

EASE UP and come again my selector

All over the world is only for pain an' sufferin

That's why Ice-T and Daddy Nitro come wit the reality
thing

Nice this everytime star

Man like Ice-T 'pon the ??man

Come in star, one last time teach dem bout reality

Now watch dis

COME!

Ice-T:

I met this girl who act like I owed her somethin
Nothin, all I owed her was a good steady fuckin
Fuck that, now the one is gonna fall on no ho trap
Ease back bitch, before you need all your teeth back...
...I ain't no fuckin mark
Made all my money workin bowcutters in the dark
Snatch bars and cars and vice grips
Long handled sledgehammers, saws and wire snips
I got an ill side that drips from my brain at times
It still thinks of the psycho and brutal crimes
I still remember when I had a low cash flow
No hoes, no cars, no gear, no dough
And times got wicked...
...I even remember havin to sell all my pawn tickets
But suckas spread out and they left me wit few friends
But that's who wit me as we fuck up the true ends
So don't be trippin if your luck's gone bad, be glad
It'll empty out the fake fuckin friends you had
Then get yourself together, nigga aim straight
Shoot pint blank at your goals, work hard and wait
You can do it even if you fell
I brought my ass back from the depts of hell

Daddy Nitro:

Cause we are serious entertainers
Talk about de Ice-T, he no joker
Cause we are serious entertainers
Talk about de Daddy Nitro, me no joker
Me come and pull up my lyrics and full up my style and
full up our lingual
As me sit upon de riddim I'ma sit on proper
As me flow upon de riddim like a rockin of de gong
Me sit upon de riddim like a true ??
Man no listen Daddy Nitro like a fierce ??
Me flow upon de mic from a ?? arena
Pam pamma, original chat masta
Me pam pamma, original chat masta
Me pam pamma, me come fi set fi dance pon fiyah
An' if it's on, well you must fi chant up hiyah
Me say dis a Daddy Nitro steppin ?? ??
Come down, no try ti diss and no dismiss de kid
As me sit upon de riddim like wit de man Ice-T
All of de massive up here listen to me
Respect me come from inner New York Ci-ty
Die gon test me, man go dead and bried, COME!
Ease up man, FIYAH
Wicked every time...
Woy! Woy! Woy! Woy!

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