

## Inme "Ice Skate"

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[ CHORUS: Danielle Henry ]  
It's on you if you wanna hate (we stay true)  
You can ice-skate (you and you)  
But you don't hold no weight  
This is how we do around here

[ Sean Price ]  
I know, you don't like me, I don't like you  
You wanna fight me? Well fuck it, let's fight, duke  
I'm 1/5th of the Fab, I'm 1/8th of the great  
I got shit on the ave, I make cake out of state  
Smack clown niggas, back down niggas  
In the front yappin or the background niggas  
B-u-c-k is that town, nigga  
R-u-c-k, the fact's found, nigga  
So listen as the god body rap  
I pop this and twist it when the god shotie clap  
Yo, recognize the name  
Sean Price, recognize my game

[ Buckshot ]  
Critics, rip em down like thunderpound  
Makin niggas wonder how  
That nigga Buckshot still around  
Knowin you pop the most shit  
While I pop that Cris and that Mo'N shit  
I get scoliosis cause I ain't straight  
Till I see every one of my niggas rise  
Don't say shit to Buck, I solidify  
Come on guy, recognize and correct  
Anybody disrespect I'ma show you parts of your body  
you never met  
Let's start with your heart, then next let's visit your butt  
I'm good with the arts, kickin my part  
Like done deal, signed and sealed  
The contract on your life is a mill  
What the deal

[ CHORUS ]

[ Top Dog ]

I don't know baby, maybe it's the dog in me  
That got me runnin around, markin my territory  
Don't try to stop me now cause I'm ahead of the pack  
Chasin that cat, girl, you know I know better than that  
You say you love me when you know you hate me  
See me on the screen and try to date me  
But I play the streets cause that's where the cake be  
Because I'm D-o-g you wanna leave me lonely, lonely,  
loney

[ Steele ]

Screw me? Screw you  
Who me? Who you?  
I do me, you do you  
Respect the General, I'm too true to the game  
You new in the game  
Mad cause I get up in the clubs with my Timbs and  
jeans  
Weed in my seams, pass all the fiends  
We all VIP's, peep my ass in your dreams  
So my company better have my currency  
Been actin funny currently  
Y'all might react gallantly  
Don't like the fact that programmers can't stand us  
We too military, record labels can't handle us  
Press click cameras, we click-click-click hammers, brah  
Get slick, we sic the animals  
Far from amateurs, we professionals  
Hard bars and bricks lock shit like correctional  
This industry two-way like bi-sexual  
BC straight in your face, defrost niggas next to you

[ CHORUS ]

[ Buckshot ]

You can ice-skate, meaning bounce and breeze  
Bounce, so leave, you could have a ounce of trees  
Fuck fatigue, we white t's, cut the sleeves  
You gotta love it how we ( ? ) with ease  
Oh of course Buck the boss toss molotovs in your Ford  
Explor'  
You niggas ain't raw, you poor, this is what you can't  
afford  
To keep dissin Buck thinkin I'm soft  
Baby, I put it down when you was in drawers  
I ain't never say pause  
Fuck a fad, fuck the latest trend  
I leave bodies where I lay this pen  
And next time I gotta say this again  
I'ma say exactly, not a lot but the gun'll spray  
Now gone and play

[ Ruck ]

Bust on you, baby, for everything  
Grab guns, take rings, chain bling, everything  
No doubt, Ruck is the best  
My kids think I'm such a success  
They don't know a motherfucka's a mess  
I used to stand on the block with Rock for fun  
With a pocket full of rocks and 1's  
Stopped that, now I got chips from illegal stock tips  
When I draw heat on crackers on Wall Street  
Yo

[ CHORUS ]

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