

## Kimberly Locke

### "Frozen"

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"How can I forget you" 4x

[Slick Rick]

Rick the Ruler, Raekwon, hehe the Chef, check one two

[Raekwon]

Touch more, taste a glass of oil

Flash yours Rae

Money we saw, left em dead on the door, dick

Rots look chunky on the index

Straight up, Lee vets and like old Adidas sweats

We the the illest vets

[Slick Rick]

Apologies, even a non-dog holler "he's honor"

Please, appreciate shit I clog Wallabee's

Brothas wit they fists like oaks wood

Provokes doom, and you're also about to go broke

soon

[Raekwon]

Mad current merchants, we nursed it

Bad guerillas, feed us like guaranteed they gon' kill us

Fleeing, ninety in a night suit, G-ing white dudes

Hit the locks first, we made a right troop

[Slick Rick]

I'm lushin Russian women, via satellite I'm watchin

I dare a nigga say he wanna battle me, I'll crush ya

Even blind girls rush next to Hammera and scream out

"Oh my gosh, get the camera"

Chorus[Raekwon]

Yo we frozen, lay on the bount now, we a day on

Ill niggas yellin "Throw Rick and Rae on"

Hydro, how did I blow, how did I flow

Did I glow, let them niggas know

[Slick Rick]

(Yo)

Rap wars commence and they kids cause offense

I don't have to say a word and your bitch-drawers are  
drenched  
Didn't say I was gonna murder the fella  
But The Ruler got some shit the could stop a herd of  
gorillas

[Raekwon]

Stressed wit Hollywood hoes, actin up  
Backin up, what? This yours, what?  
Crawlin in the cut, we lee major  
Gems on wit Timbs, brims on drawn to lay you up  
Layin in the day wit what?

[Slick Rick]

Next pull up CEO wit bank books full up  
Even though he's overwhelmed, this nigga Rolls Royce  
pull up  
One of the baddest come, noddin to a Spanish song  
Slung, orange woolridge park and a Savannah pump

[Raekwon]

Severe teaspoons, scary money on the moon  
Lampin wit a big goon, keep shit tight like a kid's room  
Big Bird in the driveway, bullet out Friday  
I'm liver that way, I ride only the fly way  
Olive-green thinkin, ship sinkin  
Deep-dish thinkin, big fish tank, wrist full of Franklins  
This mock-neck, shark-skin money  
Eighty-eight, summer reader dun ?dummeries?  
Rock dungarees

[Slick Rick]

Punctures his lung, son says "I don't want this"  
Even this so-so beat I make monstrous  
Lady cops stake to watch pair hoods  
"Freeze, you're under arrest, you look mad good"  
Hot and don't fret retard who won't let the new sherifs  
in town  
What part you don't get?  
Rick and Rae, and now we storin the passion  
The fashion, the dress, I went to work on your ass

Chorus 2x

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