

St.Lunatics

"Icey"

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(Nelly)

I got a whole heard of cows ta die for my 6'
Hockey players pagin' me to practice on my wrist
20 inch Aqua treads so my whip don't slip
Pullin' up bringin joy (Joi) like my nigga Big Gipp
If I go on a rampage then watch my mo' flip
Draw from both hips, emptyin' both clips
Got a whole lotta niggas wanna ride wit' me
Now that a niggas so hot, can strike fire from me
Thinkin' Nelly 'posed to take 'em outta poverty
But when I tell 'em no, they think of robbin' me
Son ain't no stoppin' me, some are home at Iceland
Hang with penguins, like that's my reason (that's my reason)
Like Earth, Wind and Fire, my parts that's freezin
Last time you seen Nelly, snowin' in June
You ever had a bicoastal orgy happen off in yo' room
But what happen's in Cancun, stay's in Cancun

[Chorus-2x](Nelly)

Icey that, icy this
Icey neck, icy wrist
Icey cris, I see miss
Icey 6 tha sea six
Icey fits on five, icy tips

(Keyuan)

I live the nice way, I store my jewels in an ice-tray
How you want it, the man or the mice way?
Take two of the karats, call me in the mornin have an ice-day
I stay in more leather than Andrew Dice Clay
You might say I'm arrogant, just because I ain't sharin' it
If the check ain't seven digits, I'm tearin' it
If the 'Tics can't fit in my whip, then I ain't steerin' it
Bombed Antartica, now a nigga wearin' it
Catch me on my set wit' an iced out chain
An iced out rapper wit' a iced out name
A cold hand shake because of my pinky rang
Iced-out Cartier's with a iced-out frame
Catch me in an iced-out Range wit' icy dames

Puffin', bling-bling, while she do tha damn thang
I'm spendin' half my changes on clockin' thangs
And I got a icy game like hockey man

(Ali)

I gave knowledge to scientists who brains was locked
They didn't know that Iceland was just my jewelry box
And then the South Pole, that's when I used to slang O's
And moved to keys and bought diamonds outta control
My poppa, Snow Man, momma, Eskimo
So many rats that I need pest control
Would cop from Jacob, but I don't know where he at
So 'till I found that cat I guess I'll roll wit' Zach
And puff sacks in the hydraulic-dancin' cars
Gotta a caul' on my hand for poppin' Branson jaws
Bitches be prancin' hard 'cause they know we maintain
With enough ice to freeze rain in a woodgrain Range
Dual exhaust playa, I keep some soft
It's da gloss-boss, the floss-frost across the Randy
Moss
Until we meet again, y'all keep on servin' 'em out
Nicky Sach, AKA, George Durban, what?

[Chorus-2x]

(Murphy Lee)

Young dude 'bout to do this like a veteran
Long shorts, tall Timberland's
Flossin' in my icy Vokal, Varsity letterman
Icy headband to hold my baby-dreads in
That's what it is and what it's betta been
'cause when I get cold I freeze, when I'm hot, I'm water
On ice at all times, hittin' hockey player's daughters
I'm like Ralph and the Honeymooners (Why I oughta!)
Put ice on the S-T-L and my role model for startas
I'm like icy as frozen foods with frostbit friends
Who all like 'em thin with icy rear-ends, nine outta ten
get hit
Seven outta nine givin' icy head in the icy whip
School boy keep a icy fit for icy mits
Who like icy that and icy this
Smoke a icy spliff gettin' icy lit
By these Pizza Hut delivery chicks who love tips

(City Spud)

Aiyyo, I'm icy when you say Lunatics gon' ride
Love when ya call me to make yo C.D. hot
Niggas mad sayin, "How you go from bottom to top?"
Juan B behind me when I do T.V. slots
Now I'm at the bar floatin' from the icy jaw
Know who we are when I pull up in the icy car

I ice the chain 'cause niggas got twice the change
I ice the ring and niggas go to sortin' the game
So if I'm hot, I'm hot, if you not, you not
And if I'm clockin' dough, let me tick and tock
And if love ready to rock, yo I'm hot to trot
Courtney B. ready to rock, I'm hot to trot
Yellow Mack ready to rock, I'm hot to trot
Cuda Love say I'm hot then I'm buyin' a yacht
And a drop to shock these niggas who jock D's
Think he might shock Eve, like the icey watchee
Put these on six e's, if I want it I get it
I do it for publishe so honeys'll love this, ugh

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