

T Ice

"Check Your Heart"

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[Intro]

Yo Ice - We heard what happened man

We heard some niggas ran in on you man

Yeah yeah, shit was fucked up man, it was real fucked up

Don't worry - We know who did it

What're you talkin about man?

The shit just happened like 3 hours ago

Yeah - but we know who did it man... it was your boy

What? Naugh man I'm not trying to hear that

Yo listen man, it was your boy man - He talks a lot

I can't believe this shit man, I grew up with this nigga man

This motherfucker, I would've died for this nigga man

And this nigga set me up?

You're now fucking with your last nigga

Quick to blast nigga

Gauge Masturbator

Chest Plate disintegrator, rider

I never wore no mask, wacked the witness - vestless

I'll put you on the graveyard's guest list

ICE - cause I lack all emotions, I'm heartless

That's why I can't figure for the life of me

You'd want to start this

My crew is bottomless

Street Lobotomists

Gun slingers

Glock cocked and diamond ringers

Hustlers

My nigga got shot but still alive

He took a full clip from another player's 25

And he said he's rolling with me, if you're coming

I told him, stay home, rest up, I got enough gunning

Homiciders

Ballin' rag Rolls riders

Blood letters

Money getters

Life betters

The last thing I heard you say you said I was a dead
man, bitch

I'll put you right into gun point, you snitch

Now I know your plans are rolling on me, late when I
sleep

Why don't we do this man to man? Let them bitch
niggas creep

I still remember in the days when we was friends chillin

Now it seems you going to have to be my next killin

Chorus:

You wanna go to war, nigga tell me why?

Punk niggas talk shit, bitch niggas die

I never backed down and it ain't no time to start

Let's take it to the streets and I'm a check your heart

You must be death wishing, what's up? You know my steelo

Got love with the illest of blacks and amigos

Your jealousy is outta hand, I can't fuck wit'cha

And all your so-called down niggas, say good luck to ya

They know you're off the hook and you're soon to bleed

My reputation states that I kills with speed

More drama than a rap verse

You'll feel the mack first

In your back first

Then the black hearse

Goddamn, I can't understand the drama why?

To tell the fucking truth I thought your crew was fly

Now you're talking that shit like a bitch on the rag

Don't give a fuck about your set or the pants you sag

I drop a hot one in your forehead, neck and mouth

Then rush a hospital and bank ya if you don't check out

Cause I'm a mad nigga once, a crazy nigga twice

A cold blooded motherfucker, that's why they call me ICE

And if you told me this would happen

I would said never - no, we down forever - we flipped keys together

Now the street talkers say you want my spot

A lotta niggas did, A lotta niggas shot

Chorus

It's obvious some sucka niggas got ya gassed

Let's see if they around you when the gunshots blast

It ain't nothing nice, letting off slugs under the street
life

Early deaths, dry gags and last breaths

I seen your time before you want - war till it's on

How to fuck with the king, when you're a bullshit pawn?

I can't comprehend your stupidity, miscalculation

Word to obstetricians show your crews anihilation

Predicted, Brains get evicted, Fuckin with me kid

Bullets lift your lid

And watch your weak kool aid heart run down the drain

I got the Method Man who came to bring the pain

Let you know quick, niggas suck dick if you trip

Used to be my homie, now you just a punk ho bitch

Frustration leads to aggravation and dismay

Now you're player haten, but that's the wrong game to
play

I light your block up, kidnap your moms - snatch your
woman

You beg for me to stop, but I'll just keep coming

You're fucking with the illest fool in Southern California

I can roll with ya, or motherfuckin' on ya

Chorus

Yeah, I know the real nigga can feel this.

This is dedicated to all my "friends

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