

T Ice

"CJ Mac Interlude"

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(CJ Mac)

I still sell around the club, grips and bloods and hoodrats, all around me

Ain't nobody guards, but ain't nobody tryin' to clown me

Hehe, my ass motherfucker try an' test

Last six days your whole gay crew, buyin' vests and ass bets

Hit it like DeNiro and Pacino gettin' head like I'm Little Nickie

Play the "Casino", greedy bitches gettin' blown like Sharon gettin' stoned

But this ain't no fuckin' movie, ain't nobody yellin' "cut" and gettin' up

Fuck the bullshit, I pull quick and unload

Leave a nigga ass - bumpy like a toad

and stay trippin', accused of crippin'

And ain't the Nine shit that stay flyin' by in six-hundred giant shit

Ooh wee, look at me, keep it rollin' and I remember

back when my draws were stolen, but valued to keep it ballin'

Fuck you and a nigga tryin' to speak

Realsome player shit ain't too played out to get deep - motherfucker

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