

T Ice

"Grand Larceny"

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Stick up hands in the air

You move you lose 'cause the ICE don't care

No chance to run don't shout

Flinch an inch I'm gonna take you out

Grand Larcenist soloist felonist vocalist

Crime's my rhyme but here's a new twist

I ain't here for your gold bro

All I want is the show

This is Grand Larceny

This is Grand Larceny (x3)

I lay low for a show and then I go

Steal the motherfucker then we count the dough

It's kinda like robbin',but it's legally done

And now days if it ain't legal I don't fuck around

I get a thrill when I ill and a jam is filled

With 10.000 screamin' people,now that's the pill

Who's gonna dog the set? The ICE will

And once I'm in effect it's overkill

Kinda like a hold-up.all the tickets sold up

And then the black stretch limo cold rolls up

And then the posse breaks,high off the Cold Duck

And then I set the mic to show destruct
Even if we open up, it don't mean nothing
I rock the rhymes. E does the cuttin'
Call it shownappin' I take a hostage a night
Do shit and break out on the next flight
This is Grand Larceny
Grand Larceny
I'm a kleptomaniac when a jam is packed
You can fight all night, but you'll still get jacked
By the show stealer, crime rhyme dealer
Rap king pin, L.A. big-wheeler
Got a posse so strong they could lift a tank
Rob a bank
But now we steal shows the cops say thanks
Breathe easy 'cause the Syndicate deep
Before we start rappin'
They got no sleep
This is Grand Larceny
Grand Larceny
Just give me a beat, give me a stage to stand on
I know that none ya'll ever planned on
A dude from L.A. who could rock shit this way
Have his record go gold, with no radio play
But it happened, The Ice is rappin'
Just listen to my fans that are clappin'

Or come to my show,sit in the front row

And watch me steal the motherfucker before your ass
can say "HO"

I'm like a time bomb,but I'm a rhyme bomb

Spray the whole audience with napalm

Or something just as hot,I'll bust a rhyme,why not?

Rap hittin' so hard,you'll think you shot

I'll take a show and abduct it

Stone cold house it,and if it gets wild

With gasoline I'll douse it

Set it ablaze,and then I'll stomp it out

Many burnt emcees know what I'm talkin' about

This is Grand Larceny

Promoters on my tail now

'Cause they billed me low

Here I am 'bout to steal another show

So they turn my mic down

Fuck up my audio sound

But too late,we just dogged another town

Rappin' like a Mac 10,as soon as I begin

The only way to stop the stealin'

Is throw me in the pen

But that will never happen

'Cause I'm just cool rappin'

My Larceny is legal,so sorry Captain

I would never steal a rap

But I'll steal a show in a minute

It's as simple as that

An interstate crook, my pistol's my rhyme book

Any show that I'm on is a show that's took

Better watch my left hook, or your jaw will get shook

If my posse gets mad, it's best you book

From the Grand Larcenist, ICE-T is my name

Got a rap like a mac, and a game he same

This is Grand Larceny (x3)

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