

T Ice

"Heartbeat"

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Once again my friends it's time to rock it till the party ends

Rhyming with timing while EVIL E lets the record spin

Kicking it hitting rockin' just so dope it's shocking

Because I be laying rhymes super sly 'cause this is do or die

Make it or break it although most emcees do fake it

I'll say the ICE can't take it time to microphone bake it

Raise the heating level break out your coal shovel

Pump the temp I'm sweating like a devil

Listen to my heartbeat, it's beating like a wild man

But that's natural, 'cause you know that I am

No punk, no chump, no fool, no toy

Try to get ill and serve you, boy

I'm on a hype tip, this ain't no ego trip

Just rolling thick as hell, champagne I sip as well

Listen and you'll envision, this rap's metabolism

I think the beat is dope, but it's still your decision

Whether to turn it on, turn it off

Turn it up, make it loud, make it soft

EQ me with new frequencies or

Just rewind me till the tape bleeds

My heartbeat's kickin' like a saturday movie

Some say it's def,some say it's groovy

I say it's fly,you know why?

Because it's spoken by the brother,whose name is
spent with the "I"

The C-E-T.,Cold Chillin' rhyme villain on the M-I-C.

With raps roarin',I'm never borin',I keep tourin'

My record sales keep soarin' and soarin'

I'll make a million,maybe two

Buy some rides,gold blow the dough on my crew

Wake up the next morning broke as hell

But not for long 'cause my records sell

My heartbeat's kickin' like a gun shot

Why not?That's who I made it for,the hardrocks

Better watch your gold when the posse breaks

Because what they want is what they take

But I'm coolin',I'm never foolin',too busy rulin'

Sucker emcees who need microphone schoolin'

Leave'em dazed,dogged,served and droolin'

By the playin' punk slayin' mac of microphone duelin'

Heartbeat(scratch freestyle)

This conglomeration is just a demonstration

Of rap's penetration to the core of our nation

Some rappers get down with toy commercial sounds

I had my choice,I chose the underground

Like me or hate me,now if you want you can rate me

My beat is by ISLAM,the cut's by the great E.

My heartbeat is kickin',it's kickin' louder and louder

It's gettin' deffer and deffer,I'm feelin' prouder and prouder

Not robbin' or killin',just mic illin'

The phone rings,"WE MADE ANOTHER MILLION"

Break out the Dom and pop the corks

Catch a flight to New York

Hit the L.Q. watch RED spin,"IT'S CLOSED"

Brooklyn strikes again

Heartbeat(scratch)

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Try to get ill and serve you

Boy(fade out

