

T Ice

"High Rollers"

Visit "[High Rollers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Speed of life fast it's like walkin' barefoot over broken
glass

It's like jumpin' rope on a razor blade

All lightning quick decisions are made

Lifestyle plush females rush

This high profile personality who earns his pay illegally

Professional liar schoolboys admire

Young girls desire very few live to retire

Cash flow extreme dress code supreme vocabulary
obscene

Definition street player you know what I mean

The high rollers (x2)

People of the city, stop foolin' yourself

Crime rules the streets, who the hell else

All the police have gone out to play

Because for enough cold cash they'll look the other
way

Just look at the cars as they go by

Benz, Ferraris, trucks up high

Beepers connecting players to big-time deals

With all of this technology who needs to steal

Just live a life of leisure every night and day

And you're livin' proof that crime does pay
Your life is dangerous and reckless
You eat fly guys and girls for breakfast
You're a titan of the nuclear age
Your muscles flex with a Uzi or 12 gauge
And you love the game, that's why you boast
Because you're high priced, high speed, high post
You're a high roller
High rollers
When I say high rollers, I mean the best
Forget the half-steppers, eject the rest
Because these high ranked officials of our city streets
Make millions all triggered by electric beeps
They dress in diamonds and rope chains
They got the blood of SCARFACE runnin' through their veins
Silk shirts, leather suits, hair always fresh
Eelskin boots, large hearts, though their sizes vary
Bankrolls that take 2 pockets to carry
Cruisin' in their 500 Benz Sedan
With their systems peaked out rockin' PUSHER MAM
Yes, their fashion's high and hard to beat
They buy their GUCCI from GUCCI'S not the swapmeet
Eat very weel, much clientele
And whatever you need, they probably sell
The high rollers (x2)

Oh yes,I'm here to tell you females also roll
Drive the same cars,somethimes wear more gold
Cold as an igloo,or hot as a flame
They'll shake ya,break ya and you won't know their
name
Gangsters to the max,all marks will be taxed
These girls drive FERRARIS not CADILLACS
Respect is demanded,most men don't understand it
Till they peep the huge bank that these girls have
landed
They're junkies for fun,love life on the run
And if things get hot,they will pull a gun
Prey on the lame,no shame to the game
And they all seek POWER,fuck the fame
The high rollers (x2)
Now radio stations probably won't play
This record because of the things I say
They'll say I'm glamorizing the hustlin' hood
And a record like this can do no good
But I'm not here to tell ya right or wrong
I don't know which side of the law you belong
Yes,the game has flash,but sometimes hurts
Behind any mistake,hard times lurks
And jail's not your only problem,though it may seem
You just may die by a barrage from an M-16
But to each his own,choose the mobile phone
The tailored suit,the luxury home

You'll never get caught, 'cause you got nerves of ice

And you're much smarter than those crooks on Miami
Vice

Right

You wanta be a high roller

High roller

Visit [T Ice](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.