

T Ice

"Mind Over Matter"

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It's been a long while
Since I hit ya with freestyle
High tech selections
From the vaults of the Ice files
Kick back relax
And watch as I melt wax
Don't ever let a borther llike me
Ride a dope track
Cause once I hit it with the vocltone
It's mine have motherfuckers
Rush'n to rewind
Cause I'll flow slow
And still twist your tongues up
Rock the house from night
Till the sun's up
Cause it relly ain't
How much you say
it's what you sy
I got no fuckin' time on the mic
To play
I write rhymes

With addition and algebra
Mental geometry
Don't even come at me
Talk'n that weak and
Popin' that bullshit
Get out my face
A fool could get his head split
A lot of doubters
Said it couldn't be done by me
them same suckers
Are now lookin' from under me
Wonder'n what i did
I didn't play myself kid
I respected my faans
And made the high bid
Sometimes I write my rhymes
At night and fall asleep
Wake up with new techniques
Grab the pen
And place it on some loose leaf
Nothin' soft, always the tough meat
The white paper and
Blue lines excite my mind
Not allow'n me to stop the rhyme
Until the whole motherfuckin'

Book's complete

Then I write on the

Back of the sheets

I made promise

To my brothers in street crime

We'd get paid with the use

Of a sweet rhyme

We put our minds together

Made the tracks clever

Now we're checkin'

More bank than ever

CHORUS

Mind over matter

I can drop rhymes in twos,

And threes and fours

and still have much shit

Left for encores

Cause once my mind locks

In on a dope idea

Mothercukin' ducks

Should stand clear

Cause I'm a hit the topic point blank

It's jail ya better keep your shank

Cause I got mine

And I'm out on a solo creep

(Uggga!) Your face hits the concrete

You wanna roll
With the niggas that don't play
I think you got false courage
Get out my damn way
Cause the car I'm in
Is rollin' full of men
No kids or boys, E got the Mac 10
Islam's got the Zulu Nation back up
DJ Aladdin's who
Hooked the fuckin' track up
Syndicate's make'n the move
With the ski masks
And I'm house'n the long cash
So now you realize
You underestimated the Ice
You thought that I was OK
But now you realize I'm nice
But that's alright
Cause I knew I'd make it in the end
Those who like me now
Might not of liked me then
But I'm a keep impressin'
Stressin' my lesson
And keep motherfuckers guessin'
Armor plate my mind

With walls and shields
As I escape from the killing fields
Mind over matter
Wise up
Move the tempo of this hype groove
You know this shit is dope
So what you try'n to prove
Vu's max as Evil E
My niggaa dogs the wax
My brain's a handgrenade-catch
I'm a hit you with an over load
Of bottomless thought
Reversin' all the shit you're taught
Then throw words at you
Syl-la-ble-at-a-time
Your brain recites the rhyme
No matter what you do
The power's over you
when you sleep
You'll be say'n these rhymes too
Cause the brain has the power
To control all
Think positive
You'll be unable to fall
Brain cells swell
Thought process becomes a trance

Makes you feel possessed to dance

I'll say I want a million

My mind is so deep

I'll be bustin' a check for it next week

CHORUS

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