

T Ice

"Squeeze the Trigger"

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Squeeze the trigger

Rampage on stage my crews in a rage

Searched my posse found the Uzi but missed the 12 gauge

Maniac I'm a rhyme brainiac livin' on the edge of a razor

Remember that

Cold rollin' thick as a shake I'm rockin' hard as a quake

I can't live on bread and water or lobster and steak

My mino's a riot gun there ain't none bigger

About to unload the ammo "E" squeeze the trigger

They say I'm violent,they should watch their T.V.

They say I'm brutal,they should check their P.D.

You made me,now your kids rave me

I rap about the life that the city streets gave me

Murder,intrigue,somebody must bleed

Miami Vice is small time,L.A's the big league

From the rollin' 60's to the nickerson "G"

Pueblos,grape street,this is what I see

The jungle,the 30's,the V.N.G.

Life in L.A. ain't no cup of ter

Squeeze the trigger

I've been dogged out by cops,shackled and socked
Paid my dues to the streets,took my hard knocks
Disrespected by snobs,damn near trampled by mobs
Persecuted by squares workin' nine to five jobs
Like a panther I prowl ,like a lion I growl
Learn to see behind my back like the head of an owl
I'm the voice of the youth,the prophet of truth
What I speak is really though some
May say ruthless tactics are takin' by me to awaken
People to life but I feel no fakin'
No jivin',no lyin',no frontin',no playin'
Say exactly whats up,understand what I'm sayin'
Ban me,try it,you might cause a riot
What the radio won't play,the underground will supply
it
I'm a MC pirate that's loud not quiet
Radical as they make'em,make a rule I'll defy it
Critics may say I'm wise,some may call my words lies
I've lived more in one day than they will in their lives
But most do respect the words I inject
Kick credit for realism and the truth I project
Because I could bust rhymes for fun,or cut MC's like a
knife
But the topic I love is the drama of life
So don't diss me don't dare,I feel you should care
You may think I'm soft but you're just unaware

Of the wrath of the Ice enraged prepare

For a true nightmare

Squeeze the trigger

Cops hate kids,kids hate cops,cops kill kid's with
warnin' shouts

What is crime and what in not?what is justice?I think I
forgot

We buy weapons to keep us strong

Reagan sends guns where they don't belong

The controversy is thick and the drag is strong

But no matter the lies we all know who's wrong

Homeless sleep on the city streets

Waitin' to die with nothin' to eat

While rich politicians soak their feet

In the pools at their ten million buck retreats

People hate people for color of face

No one had a choice in the race we were placed

A brother in queens was beaten and chased

Murdered cold in the streets, a goodamn disgrace

Just because of his race,his life went to waste

And no one went to jail when the court heard the case

Justice or corruption?it's all interlaced

How can you swallow this?I can't stand the taste

Squeeze the trigger

I get paid for illin',cold makin' a killin'

My pockets keep fillin',I got dollars to the ceilin'

Got a safe in my floor,car got bullet proof doors

Every time I rock the mic I leave you wishin' for more

Because my raps ain't bull, got cold stupid pull

You wanna eat my rhymes like candy, till your mind's
over full

But most MC's today ain't got nothin' to say

"A" to the mother fuckin' "K"

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