

## T Ice

### "The 5th"

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He yo, Ice

This guy here say he wants to get in, man

You're sure homeboy's ready?

Yo Ice, this nigga said he's ready, man

Yo, kid you're sure you wanna be down with this, right?

Yeah, I'm sure, I'm ready

Aight

Know what you're in for, right?

[ VERSE 1 ]

Blood flows like sands in the hourglass

Cash moves everything

Bitches in g strings

Gats flashin, mothers make cream on a stick move

Improve your dope flow

Cold max with the long dough

High rollin, back breakin plot diggers

The ill niggas

Comanche style

Blood letting weapons of death

Stop your breath

If you trip on the click

A hot thump to your chest  
And your back just rips  
You wanna be a made man  
The fam accepts no mistakes  
Chopped up bodies, lots of funeral wakes  
Make your bones  
Bring a rat back dead just ahead  
A cop's better  
Use this beretta  
Snitch, bet your bitch  
She in a pre-dug ditch  
Cause I command a whole batallion of life takers  
Plus the other bosses wanna see yo guts  
Check your nuts  
Dump the bodies in the desert  
Here's the keys to a truck  
Me, I'm overloaded, born hard and scarred  
Crime intellect  
More complex than nerves in your spinal chord  
Bank job my forte  
Not off of gunplay  
Hostage taker  
I killed my brother with a salt shaker  
He tried to short me a buck  
What the fuck?

A nigga that lies

Is a nigga that dies

No cries for the punk

He got trunked and bombed

Since he tried to steal I chainsawed his arm

I drink blood from a cup when I wanna then

Plus the bosses up north made me kill my friend

They told me, "This ain't no game, kid, you're in it

You're down with the Syndicate, but never admit it"

[ CHORUS ]

Muthafucka, now you're down for life

Rat on the fam and we'll kill your wife

Fuck up a scam and you'll feel the knife

Who is this?

(The Syndicate does not exist)

[ VERSE 2 ]

A thousand ki's, off-shore private yacht

Really ain't no sweat, Coast Guard and customs are  
bought

Columbian-Mexicano connect

Raise the bet

One DEA woudn't roll, we pulled his tongue through his  
neck

Just a message to the rest: don't test

Housing developments are built on the bodies

Of punks who wouldn't party

Big shots are called from the pen's inner sanctum

Where the mega-gees

Regulate the streets, fuck release

They got power that you can't comprehend, my friend

They want you dead, yo, you're dead before the  
daylight ends

Your eyes shiver and you grit your teeth

You sold your soul, now cold blood's how you get relief

Now you do what we do, say what I say

Muthafucka, don't blink unless I say okay

This is a organization, not a one-man gang

And you die if I ever hear you spilled my name

[ CHORUS ]

My friend, I thought this day would never come

(What do you mean, man? Hey!)

Who was there when your wife had your first child?

(Hey, why you're lookin at me like that, man?)

Who looked out for you when no one else was there?

(Hey, I'm your friend, man!)

Now word's out you're talkin to the feds about me

(..they lyin, man)

There's only one thing I can do

(Hey man, wait a -)

You treat me like a bitch

(Hey yo - )

( \*shots\* )

Now look at you!

Look at you, muthafucka!

Now look at you!

[ VERSE 3 ]

Cops on the take, I got moves to make

Feds ain't that easy, I still got em to shake

They had my man's bitch wired for a month and a half

Snatched my nigga up in Aspen, bail's five million

Bounced him out in a hour - power

Went and met him quick, hit him with a ice pick

Can't take no chances, he romancin with whores

No tellin what he spilled when behind closed doors

The fam's protection and loyalty is top priority

Violate, your body is found in three states

Cargo is heat on a Hong Kong cruiser

??? contact ???

No cash, they want a ton of crystal meth

High risk'll bring more riches than the national debt

We launder money through he s&l's and pro-ball teams

Ain't no business untouched when it comes to cream

Documents forged from my hitters from Jamaica

In and out of town before you hit the ground

This is the mob, baby, now you're on, no off-switch

Suffocation ??? you snitch

[ CHORUS

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