

T Ice

"Threat Interlude"

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(Threat)

What they screamin' when they shout?

Who they fiendin' fo' - Zoo rock the house fo' sure

We boom you need some elbow room, that's right

Cause I be chokin' the mic, place me under arrest

I'm on the hit list baby cause I'm one of the best

We on a quest all across the coast to get fresh, yeah,
yeah

Nigga fly like the air, been up in the game and you can
keep the change

Tried to smash all the beef, turn the leaf over

Cheap Rock-Rolla, can't be seen, bring your football
team

Bump your Queen plus we want the chips

Spank the white man on his ass with the whip

The world is fillin' us, killin' us softly, Adolf Khadafi

Still real gangsters don't tell what they do, they just do
what they got to

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