

## X-Raided

### "The Legend Of Ice Cold"

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[Intro]

Story for my niggaz from the ghetto's and slums  
Ghetto's and slums  
Ghetto's and slums  
Story for my niggaz from the ghetto's and slums  
And every neighborhood full of urban rebels and bums

This is a story for my niggaz from the ghetto's and  
slums  
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[Verse 1]

Hey, This is a story for my niggaz from the ghetto's  
and slums  
Every neighborhood full of urban rebels and bums  
It's so hot, You would swear it's where the devil is from  
It's rock n roll but the only heavy metal is guns  
Roses often placed on coffins for the dead at  
receptions  
Somebody filled his head with more Led than Zepplin  
Kept his weapon in his holster, When he was supposed  
to shoot it  
Guess the truth is he wasn't half Loc'd as reputed  
You might refute it  
Imma tell you the whole story, Compute it  
Imma paint a picture in your mind  
Take your time, Review it, I can't dispute it  
This nigga was a dangerous thug, He was a 'Rip  
But he would bang on his own gang and the Bloods  
He was deranged in the brain  
Sick and insane and it showed  
A tickin time bomb conditioned and trained to explode  
Like somebody injected nitro in his veins and they  
froze  
So naturally, Ice Cold was the name that he chose  
He was big swole nigga, His arms was 20 inches  
A scar on his left cheek from 150 stitches, Razor

residue

Had a feud with a dude on Meadowview Road and 29th  
Who drew a knife and then he sliced

The night in question, It wasn't less than 9 o'clock on  
the dot

Ice Cold was ridin around with a 9 Glock and a plot, Dirt  
broke

But you know how we do it in Sac

We put in work, Loc

In the streets pursuin a jack

He saw a black 'Lac truck

As it stopped at the intersection on Franklin and Florin  
Road

He headed in it's direction

Followed it down Franklin until it made a right on Mack

And when that turned into Meadowview Road

It was time to make it crack

Driver was on the phone, So he didn't notice it comin

When Ice Cold got out the car holdin chrome, He  
started gunnin

Target was the driver's head

The first slug shattered the window

The second left the driver dead as the slug battered  
his temple

Blood splattered the window

Ice Cold didn't give a fuck

He just slowly moved closer

Took a look in the truck

Passenger was a child, About 11, Maybe, Not even

Had a hole in his chest

He was wheezin but still breathin

Not even the nigga Ice Cold was willin to kill a kid

So he said, "Good luck lil' man, You might live"

He stripped the money and jewelry from the victim and  
cut

True to his name, Not the slightest twinge of guilt in his  
gut

The kid was still in the truck, Too terrified to move

Looked to his left

And saw that his big brother lied in a pool of his own  
blood

In desperation, Picked the phone up

Not realizing the left side of his brother's face was  
blown up

He dialed 911, Said,

"Send me an ambulance, My brother is hurt"

"And if you don't hurry, He won't stand a chance"

Operator pleaded, "Talk to me, Please, Just keep  
fightin"

Then the kid started cryin and said,

"Help me, I think I'm dyin"

[Hook]

Picture this, 5 surgeons tryin to keep you alive  
You done lost too much blood  
You're too weak to survive  
They keep fightin, Orderin pints for transfusions  
Got your arteries exposed with clamps attached to 'em  
Black screen, Green dots, Your pulse is fading  
You're getting closer to Satan  
Your mama hopin and prayin that you can make it  
But the doctor started shakin his head  
"Nothing more that we can do"  
And then he stated, "He's dead"

[Verse 2]

5 years past, Ice Cold is still bangin  
Representin Garden Blocc  
Showin no signs of changin  
Never got arrested for shootin the kid and his brother  
Unsolved mystery, The truth was never discovered  
The kid recovered from his injuries, Eventually  
After years of being physically and mentally in misery  
His memory was vivid  
He could close his eyes and visualize  
The minute he realized his brother was dead  
He couldn't get it out his head, just couldn't  
understand  
And in homage to the killer, Took the name "Lil' Man"  
Listen, The nigga Ice Cold was stickin to the thug thang  
Gettin G'z, Flippin them Ki's in the drug game  
A nigga from the Blood gang named Damu who had  
big crack  
Got followed home one night  
Duct taped and kidnapped  
Butt raped and bitch slapped by a nigga in a mask  
Who had a Mizzac and asked, "Where the muthfuckin  
bricks at?"  
Wouldn't give up the coke, Damu was a rida  
So Ice Cold started pullin out his toe nails with a pliers  
It was gruesome, He grabbed his baby  
And threatened to shoot him if he didn't give up the  
birds  
So Damu produced them  
Ice Cold emerged from the lick with 10 chickens  
And 150 Thousand cash that he found stashed in the  
kitchen  
He went on a mission with intent of strictly stackin his  
paper  
Ice Cold never looked back after that caper  
But life was slow for Lil' Man  
His cash was gettin short  
The only thing on his mind was graspin and gettin

more  
Havin flashes of smashin and robbin a liquor store  
Blastin the clerk like O-Dog and dashin to hit the door  
Standin on a bridge askin, "What am I livin for?"  
Havin thoughts of jumpin off and smashin the river  
floor  
Often askin Jesus, "What you hatin a nigga for?"  
Please tell me, Why have you forsaken a nigga, Lord?  
Whispers from Satan,  
"Fuck prayin and fuck patience"  
"You want it? You take it"  
"Fuck waitin and fuck playin"  
At the point of breakin  
Lil' Man decided that he had it up to here with being  
broke  
Got his strap and hit traffic  
He stopped at a red light on Mack Rd. and Stockton  
Blvd.  
By the Motel 6, The parkin lot was full of cars  
A blue Lexus coupe, He couldn't help but spot it  
As it headed toward the exit  
He grabbed his Tek and cocked it  
Followed at a distance, Palms all sweaty  
Hands shakin on the stearin wheel, But he felt ready  
No turnin back now, On Florin Rd. and Power Inn  
It's the turnin point of the story  
Homie, Now it begins  
Lil' Man opened up his car door and rose  
Gun in hand, Ran to the side of the Lexus and froze  
The driver was dark skinned, Familiar scar on his cheek  
They made eye contact, Hearts started to speed  
Ice Cold floored the gas pedal, Lil' Man started gunnin  
Ice Cold lost control, Lil' Man started runnin  
Crashed into a phone pole, Air bags deflated  
Lil' Man opened the door  
Grabbed his throat and stated,  
"Yeah, Bitch-ass nigga, I know you remember me"  
"Look into my eyes, Let me refreshin your memory"  
"You the one who shot me in the chest and murdered  
my brother"  
"You should of killed me, Nigga, You stupid  
muthafucka"  
He beat him with the butt of the gun  
And at the height of the pain  
He put the barrel to his head and shot him right in the  
brain  
Man murdered Ice Cold, Took his life in the rain  
What goes around comes around  
That's just life in the game

[Hook]

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