Queen Adreena "Iced Down Medallions"

Visit "Iced Down Medallions" on MotoLyrics.com

Motion Picture analyze the world pluss it hits ya

Dominate ya scripture

Wild black infera, protecting your perimeter

Rockin Jew-waal bring on the minister scope full while

I'm sticking ya

And roll a dutch ?????????

Shorty I've been whipping ya for years now

Hold Keiths smile on the prowl

My lifestyle

Or better yet my position now

Throw you cats on trial

Smooth criminal

From New York to Quebec

Unbelieveable respect

Plan X

22 ways up out the projects

But keep focus Iraq

When clans on the quest

Gettin deeper than tech

We on dive for whose next

And we go again

My enemies I keep friends

Cuz when I wind them I got them and take them rock

bottom

And rap is fire

I'ts U-Verse-Iya

Hit man for hire blow the world like a live wire

Noreaga(chorus)

Cuban connection, flexin, wilin, sippin crystal by the

gallon ,Queens

stalion

(Royal Flush-No doubt)

Iced down medallions

(Royal Flush-What's it all about?)

Iced down medallions

Cuban connection, flexin, wilin, sippin Don P by the gallon

,Queens stalion

(Royal Flush-No doubt)

Iced down medallions

(Royal Flush-What's it all about?)

Iced down medallions

Seen shit

Holdin it down my guns spit

Find my deal wit

Drive a 5-40 wit tint

Yo nice

Hold the strip up on the hill in the bricks

Plus the golden Kid

Wisdom knowledge still living

Understand what I'm given

Or wild like the liven while we all driven

We sell drugs young black thugs

And take slaughtas

Most invincible gettin money the principle

Everydays an interview

You know who

I'm talkin to the best chosen

Playin on 45th

Drink cola

Sellin drugs in the mornin

Strengthing my opponents

Fuck around and catch a bonus

Move all to buy the owens

When you thought I was your oldest

And ever since that day I walk around double toastin

Wit two hoalstin

Wanted posters

Plus whatevas closest

Or die like your man in that black sensa rosa

Flush don't give a fuck I'm taken over

(chorus)

Now past the hand

Rockin vest for thirty G's a scotch

None stop

Crystal poppin

Drop toppin

While the feds whatchin

They on my back heat me up like Al Pacino

Or Joe Pessi in Casino(Que pasa Amigo)

Sent keys up to Fellipo

Transport state to state

Liven great

Bust around a hell gate

Can the key

Money man

Regulate

New York city crime state

And bless ya L's be on track to make an earthquake

Now wait Desert storm just like Kuwait Watch jake Can't go to jail wit no Cake Cuz when I come home I've got to live crazy straight,

(Chorus)

Word up,we do it like that,thug life Na meen,back to Iraq,regulate worldwide,what's tha deal,make a mill

Visit **Queen Adreena** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.