

## Royal Flush "Iced Down Medallions"

Visit "[Iced Down Medallions](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Motion Picture analyze the world Flush'll hit 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  
Unbelievable 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  
'cause when I wind them I got them and take them rock  
bottom  
And rap is fire  
I'ts U-Verse-lya  
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  
Strengthening 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  
'cause 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 [Royal Flush](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.