

## Ice-T f/ Bronx Style Bob, Donald D, Nat The Cat "My Word Is Bond"

Visit "[My Word Is Bond](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

[Ice-T] yo, yo, yo man, let me tell y'all the story man

[Posse] Oh-oh, here we go again "Stop lying"

[Nat The Cat] All lies

[Ice-T] lyin' man, what you talkin' about?

[Nat The Cat] All lies "Stop lying"

[Posse] Let's hear this one

[Ice-T] no man, you niggas is buggin' man

[Posse] alright go a head, go 'head

[Ice-T] Alright, let me tell you what's, let me tell you  
what's goin on, man

Let me tell you what happened to me

[Posse] go a head, go a head, go a head "Stop lying"

[Verse 1: Ice-T]

The other day I spent a million on a def gold chain

It weighted thirty nine pounds, my name plate the  
same

I put it on, it was too heavy

So I hired me this brother to wear for me

One night, we was out chillin, he and I minus crew

I was held at gun point by a thug's .22

But when I told him that I was the L.A. player Ice-T

The brother robbed somebody else and brought the  
money to me

You might think I'm lyin' but man, you're wrong

As I told you before, my word is bond

[Interlude]

[Posse] You expect me believe that? "Stop lying"

You're the master of lying, man

[Ice-T] Yo, look at you with your basketball outfit on,  
man

[Posse] That's cause I can play

[Ice-T] What do you know about basketball, man?

[Posse] What I know?, yo, yo...

[Verse 2: Bronx Style Bob ]

I played ball back in ( name ) Park

the ( name ) on the board, hit three pointers in the dark

I got a scholarship but said: "Yo, forget it "

Goin' straight to the Pro rank, coach, so don't sweat it  
The Lakers wanted to pick me, but I said: "Step"  
Cause takin' Magic's spot, could be bad for my rep  
"what"

So he sent me to Chicago, to play in front of.. you know  
but then I said: "Either he go or I go"

I gave Jordan a break, then came back to the city  
you know, cause everybody missed me "right, right,  
right"

you think I'm lyin?, but brother, you're wrong  
as I told you before, my word is bond

[Interlude: Ice-T]

lies man, man you're crazy  
Look at Donald D comin' through the door late  
we're makin' a record, brother  
what you're doin' so late, man  
what's up, man? "Stop lying"

[Verse 3: Donald D]

My girl was pissed, so she tried to diss  
The D, until I showed her my fist  
I argued with her in the pouring rain  
after the fightin' with her, I missed the train  
it was delayed for an hour, so I fell asleep  
When I woke up, I was on 14th. Street  
By the time I got there, it was way too late  
Came back uptown and decided to wait  
Ran into her cous', and hung with him  
Met Billy, Joe, Bob, Frank, Chuck and Slim  
Went back to the crib to watch a VCR  
And then I had to pick up my father's car  
looked around for my brother, to see where he went  
And then I had to pay my mother's rent  
I know y'all think I'm lyin', but listen, you're wrong  
Like I told you before, my word is bond

[Interlude]

[Ice-T] Lies man, you be late to the show  
How you gon' make some money, man?  
[Donald] Money?, You talkin' about money?  
[Ice-T] Man, I got money, man  
[Donald] You ain't got no money, man  
[Ice-T] Yo, check this out

[Verse 4: Ice-T]

I got so much money that the bank couldn't hold it  
Car so dope that I didn't wanna roll it  
So many houses, sometimes I forget  
I brought a yacht and a brand new lear jet  
I flew to Paris just for good meal

Then to Rome, to sign a record deal  
Off to London, to kick with the Queen "what Queen?"  
Back to LA, I bought a football team  
I just can't stop spendin' that green  
My girl loves the water so I brought baby a submarine  
but see, I left my house without my credit Cards  
I think I left my wallet in my other car  
If you could loan me ten, I'd pay you back  
yo man, you're lookin' at me crazy, what's up with that?  
You think I'm lyin' but man, you're wrong  
As I told you before, my word is bond

[Interlude]

[Bronx Style: ]lyin' man

[Ice-T] yo man, I'll pay you back

yo, you be talking about them girls you got, man  
you ain't got no women, man

[Posse] That's why I went to jail, man

[Ice-T] What's up with your girl, man?

[Bronx Style] alright

[Verse 5: Bronx Style Bob]

Monday morning, walkin' down the block  
Saw this girl in a Jag, y'all, and she stopped "aww man"  
She said her father casted for the Cosby Show  
And she said: "Bob, would you like to go?"  
You know, so I went with her, and we chilled  
Got her drunk off the Eight Ball, and we illed  
She was stupid rich, so I bought myself an island  
Charged it to her Master charge, I be wildin'  
So, after that I stepped and she was cryin'  
She gave me mansion, yo, why should I be lyin'?  
you got me frontin'?, well homeboys, you're wrong  
As I told you before, my word is bond

[Interlude]

[Ice-T] lies

[Bronx Style] Why, why it gotta be all that, why it gotta  
be all

[Ice-T] look at Donald, he always be lyin' about shows

[Posse] Oh, he, he be lyin'

[Donald D] yo, I ain't be lyin'

[Ice-T] Check him out

[Verse 6: Donald D]

yo Ice, I did a concert in the White House  
And after that me and Donald Trump hung out  
And then I knocked Vanity boots in a limo'  
I rejected Michael Jackson's demo  
Smacked Freddy Krueger and he didn't reply  
Hit Mike Tyson in his eye

Sharks around me and didn't die  
Drank a case of Cisco and I didn't get high  
You might think I'm lyin, but listen, you're wrong  
Like I told you before, my word is bond

[Interlude]

[Posse] You high right now, man

[Nat] No, I'm not (Stop lying)

[Ice-T] Let, let the man with the money get it right for  
you

[Bronx Style] What money, man?(Stop lying)

[Verse 7: Ice-T]

You think I'm lyin' but I'm tellin' the stone truth

I have been player ever since my youth

In 1st grade I was knockin' kids out cold

In 2nd grade I was truckin' the large gold

In 3rd grade I was checkin' the youth bank

4th grade puttin' Gas in Benz my tank

By the 12th I was gamblin' outrageous

I drove through Desert and broke Los Vagus

You probably think I'm lyin' but brothers, you're wrong

As I told you before, my word is bond

[Outro]

[Posse] lyin' man, lyin' man

[Ice-T] What you talking about, man?

You and that basketball stuff you talkin' about

Donald talkin' 'bout Donald Trump,' man, y'all is crazy

Shawnie Mac, what are they talkin' about, man?

My Word is Bond, home boy

[Posse] Don't believe the hype

[Donald] My Word is Bond

[Posse] you be lyin' every time you talk

[Ice-T] y'all all drunk

[Posse] yo man, we outta here "Stop lying"

Visit [Ice-T f/ Bronx Style Bob, Donald D, Nat The Cat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.