

## Ice-T f/ Evil-E the Great "Comin' Through"

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[Verse One: Ice-T] My mafiaso Rap calls an Austro  
Cosby went deadly, cops would say ohh so City be  
terrorized, concert we meant to rock My word is my  
bond, because the Ice speaks no lies I kick flavor while  
the crew watch my back Kid Jazz, Everlast, Low Pro, Nat  
the Cat Donald Dee, Bronx Style Bob, T.D.F.  
Spinmasters, Bango and my man Def Jef You want  
trouble; we got it You hear gun; we shot it Wrecking  
and dancing; and suckers dancing with Jackson My  
glock is crazy respecting, collecting with cheque and  
Dissing, dogging, microphone hogging Radically  
speaking, monitor peeking You get annoyed, worried  
and scary Beats are too different, styles are too vary  
What you're gonna do? - I'm gonna follow you It's '88  
punk, Syndicate is coming through [Chorus: Evil-E]  
Rhyme Syndicate.. yeah, is coming through Rhyme  
Syndicate.. yeah.. coming.. coming.. coming through  
Rhyme Syndicate.. Rhyme Syndicate.. Rhyme  
Syndicate.. Yeah.. is coming through [Verse Two: Ice-T]  
Evil-E cuts the records, the boy don't be joking I write  
the lyrics, my big Pimp be smoking When we're on the  
do, since Islam drops the talking And after the jam  
Syndicate cold be stalking Cold cooling while the girlies  
be drooling Take a ten at the time in the room for some  
schooling The hall, the bar, the floor, the pool And back  
at the Limo' we got the girls drooling for.. [Chorus: Evil-  
E] [Verse Three: Ice-T] I got a rhymes like a  
spectacular, high great vernacular Records I rap for ya,  
movies I act for ya You say you're deaf? - it might be a  
fact You are prepared to loose your bluffer cause my  
rhymes fly like Zocular Don't play me intelligence,  
cause that's irrelevant Where power is mandatory just  
to kick lyrics so elegant Impressive, aggressive,  
suckers suppressing You're talking mess I think that  
you'd simply do your best to get it Or shut up, before  
the boys nut up Trying to diss the posse just can get  
your butt cut up Rhyme Syndicate is the name of the  
crew It's simple, wasn't way of living when they're  
delivering to you Cause.. [Chorus: Evil-E until fade]

