

## **Icewater f/ Method Man**

### **"Love Don't Cost"**

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[Stumik]

Mami in a damn Range, do your damn thing  
And don't be mad at me, because your man's lame  
My boys call me Stumik, cuz it's my damn name  
Now let's get it poppin', just like champagne  
And it's a damn shame, cuz you deserve better  
I'm a baller, I can show you how to burn cheddar  
Or we can walk, hand to hand, with shoulders  
Cuz my flow'll get you open like a can of soda  
If we was snakes, I'm the man with the cobra  
So why don't you get rid of that lizard, and come lamp  
with a soldier  
Cuz I'm your first pick, and your dude is worthless  
And if you don't understand, then boo, it's like this,  
listen

[Chorus: P.C.]

If love don't cost a thing, why is she chasing my paper,  
chasing my paper  
I got a feeling in my heart that tells me something ain't  
right, something ain't right  
Baby you could do what you do, you ain't got to do me  
no favors, do me no favors  
I could of been the one that made that change in your  
life, change in your life

[P.C.]

It seem like yo, everytime I turn around, you got your  
hand out  
The only word I hear is 'money' out your damn mouth  
It's all love, then why it seem like  
When you see money, I got this green light  
But when the bread's gone, Paulie's in a red zone  
Got to get my badge patched up and go the hell home  
You need a manicure, you need a pedicure  
You need to chop and cop something out of every store  
And when you out of cash, you want to spend mine  
But I ain't strippin', bitch, I'm dippin' on you this time  
I'm a breeze, don't holla, chill  
Because I'll rather be single like a dollar bill

[Chorus]

[Method Man]

Look, I'm razor sharp, ain't no cut in my throat  
If you smell me, you see I'm dope, ain't no cuttin' my  
coke  
I'm still, rough with the quotes, still, puffin' my smoke  
While these critics still on they knees and still suckin'  
off GOAT's  
My shit's grimey, not accustomed to soap, might even  
seel a customer soul  
Or throw these shells thump in his coat  
Spend my budget up, like 'fuck it, I'm broke'  
You like them dudes on VH1, you lose trying fuck with  
New York  
Look, this what the game bout, I'm from where niggas  
Don't come around with the chains, I hangs out  
With them ghetto women that bang out, do hair sell  
Dope and babysit out the same house, you caved out  
I do my thang, it's Wu-Tang, still in the game  
My niggas still in the bathroom, stealing your chains  
Look, it's M-E-F and Ice H2O  
Combination to the safe, it ain't safe no more, bitch

[Chorus]

[D.C.]

Yo, they say 'love don't cost a thing' like J. Lo  
But that change when they asking for things and I say  
no  
I make dough, so you know I play with my bread  
I trick chicks to lick dick, for trying to braid my head  
I ain't rich but I'm making my spreads, so bitch dig this  
Consider it a privalege to lay in my bed  
I'm a don, I don't pay 'em for head  
I don't even pay attention they mention I can pay for the  
rent  
All they get is violated instead, I be making them beg  
Get on your knees, say please, before I say to this  
dead  
I'm a G, I see cake on the reg  
And they don't ever a see a slice, just a pipe that I'm  
laying instead

[Chorus]

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