

Just Ice

"Gangstas Don't Cry/Just Rhyming Wit Kane"

Visit "[Gangstas Don't Cry/Just Rhyming Wit Kane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[D] Premier scratches]

"All praises due to the one Just Ice"

"Cos I'm bearing the truth and nothing less"

"Cos I'm bearing the truth and nothing less"

"Cos I'm bearing the truth and nothing less"

"Let's rest, so I can take a breath, cos I'm bearing the truth and nothing less"

[Just Ice]

Motherfuckers wanna be gangstas talkin all kind of shit
So I'ma take it to theses niggas show em how real shit can get

I get the chicks with the big tits, fat ass and the thick lips

The firm thighs, bright eyes, cute face and tight lipped Cheddar balls in every pocket

Dick stay hard like a rocket

Ready to fuck any bird that move

I ain't got a damn thing to prove

Only take shit to the streets

Then I bring shit from the streets

Always make shit from the streets

Constantly break shit in the streets

Motherfuckers talkin that love shit

Like it's something you ever heard of

Soon as you turn your back

Say motherfuckers talkin murder

Talkin about your demise

Splitting up your pies

The next nigga that's in line

That's the next nigga that's gonna rise

A sim showed me some love nigga

Who appeared to be nothin great

That was your man, who was your man?

Now scramblin got you wet

Get your vest and take it off

Nigga, that court room ripped you off

Livin in his home, suckin his dick talkin on his phone

Layin up in his bed

Fuckin around with his head
While I run the place in red
And you lay up there half dead
Talkin about this pain that you feel
You wanna die?
No, gangsta's don't bitch
And we never, ever cry
If you wanna run the streets like a thug
Fast car, fast life, girl, drug
20 inc

Visit [Just Ice](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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