

Just Ice

"Just Rhymin Wit Kane"

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feat. Big Daddy Kane

[Just Ice]

Just Ice

The immortal

Come on

As we move

[DJ Premier scratches]

"The flow brought poetical were skills ever a better known?"

[Just Ice]

Just Ice international

[DJ Premier Scratches]

"Me and my crew, we run rampant"

"Ain't no mystery offense"

"The flow brought poetical were skills ever a better known?"

"Just Ice"

[Just Ice]

Caution, red alert, time to do work

Mammy with the wet lips sippin on some crist'

And em

Over there, honey drinking double dares

Smoking blunts everywhere sayin peace to Premier

Yeah, ass shakin, get this thing poppin

Ass for the takin, got that shit rockin

Bitches one side, niggas on the next

We thinkin about cake, they talkin about sex

I'm talkin toastas and roastas, ain't always tryin to pose

I'm gettin closer and closer that gun push your nose up

Y'all feel, me feel me, even if you can't see me

From the streets to the beat, let it go, yo watch me

freak

Okay, here's the final round, this is how it goes down

I got six loaded clips, sick corroded clips

Double dare everywhere, Hennesee and the Cris'

We gettin drunk and smoked out whole room gettin

choked out

Hydro and a flow, this bitch wanna talk but nope
Stay strong, nothing love of my team
The part I play is wrong, but we got to get the dream
By any means we stay doin our thing
Motherfuckers so dumb they can't figure where it's
coming from
They got schools wrong, all they do is pull triggers
All they do: dig out bitches, some even diggin niggas
What the fuck? The rap game changin everyday
Hard rocks walk away, now this shit is turning gay
All I say, you come hear it with me, you get your shi

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