

## Tristania

# "Glaciers of Ice"

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Intro: [LP Version]

Yeah

Yo son we gotta take it and go get the Clarks man

Yo, check it out, yo

Yo, I got a new, wooooo!!! Niggaz don't even know son

Yo check the joint

Boom, yo I got a crazy idea how to do Clarks now

Check it out, boom, this how you freak em, boom

You go get you go get the cream joints right? Boom

Now now, all you all you dye, is this shit right here

Boom, and this, yaknowhatl'msayin? Any color you

want

But it'd be like, blue and cream, yaknowhatl'msayin?

Shit like that, niggaz don't even know this stuff

Word is bond I'ma rock niggaz this summer, on the real

Knowhatl'msayin? Yo son, I had crazy visions

Check it out check it out check it out, boom

Just imagine if you buy, ooooh!! Check it out

Just imagine you bought navy blue, right

A navy blue, a navy blue pair right, boom

Of this, of this shit, knowhatl'msayin?

But dye gold top and got cream on top

Then you can have any color like

But you gotta drip it like it's marble cake...

Intro Two: Raekwon the Chef

Knowhatl'msayin? Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Check it, yo, yo, yo, yo

Verse One: Raekwon the Chef

Stand on the block Reebok gun cocked

Avalance rock get paid off mass murderous services

Chef break em, watch the alley cats bake em

watch the alley cats bake em

Four-nine made em, Jah create em take em

quick fast we reflect like the sky be blue true

Wu-Tang saga continue

Grab Myer Lansky crashin fantasy

get high fellas, stand by, 'here's the plan, see?'  
sit back collectin' Tecs N checks and  
blowin slow in a Montaro flexin  
Beats break heavily word to INS bless me  
Blow me like three bags of cess  
For real from the Killa Hill locked and caged in  
We're swarm representatives, reactin like paid men  
Strive for why's, nine lives in lies  
Max sell and enjoy the highs -- what

Chorus/Break:

[Raekwon the Chef] The treasure is the glaciers of ice  
[Ghostface] Original man  
[Raekwon/Ghost] Possess the power to hold G's guns  
and grams  
[Ghostface] Caker baker  
[Raekwon the Chef] Pull off a keystone caper  
Point out the baddest bitch in the crowd  
[Raekwon/Ghost] And i'm a scrape her

Verse Two: Master Killer

Proceed with caution as you enter the symphony  
Degrees of pulse will increase intensely  
Syndrome was caused by the deadly drums  
But the battle was won by swords being swung  
Slicing with a vocal  
From the international vocalist  
Ya style is too local  
To fuck with this  
All fits of antagonists  
No assistance movin motionless  
Mysterious swiftness  
Thoughts roll down the shaft of the brain  
Mental gives the signal to the physical  
Whirlwind kicks and hits from every angle  
Violent temperments  
Uncountenance dented  
Poison vintage wine rhymes I invented  
Chumped by the drunken punches that punches the  
heart  
Vital sparks from the arteries start

Verse Three: Ghostface Killer

The treasure is the glaciers of ice original man  
Possess the power of hold G's guns and grams  
Straight up and down it's all good  
Peace to them check castin chain snatchin gun flashin  
Niggaz in the hood bubblin good

Analyze stocks, we'll be buyin lion heads and cloths  
To all my house bitches, Starks will be home soon  
I'm on tour chill, catch you Ninety-Six in June  
But until then my ten-man team be safe  
Chill on the whips to settle this, we can all get laced  
Take a boat cruise, sip daquiris and max swimmin  
pools  
Fly jewels Wally shoes blow stacks relax kid  
black kids got a cravin for grapes until we get back  
I'm packed leave the Mac that you're with  
but whatever, I gotta hit other sides of the Earth  
Spread Wu-ness, foolish, civilization's cursed  
But luckily I'm born to be wild and aure-al  
Move crowds collect twenty thou and then we out  
Heavy convoys my crew keep pretty boys paranoid  
Blow like a steroid pat Dan's they're Akyroid  
My seeds growin his seeds marry his seeds  
that's how we keep Wu-Tang money all up in the family

Chorus [all done by Ghostface]

Outro: Ghostface

my seeds growin his seeds marry his seeds  
that's how we keep Wu-Tang money all up in the family

{it's been a long time...  
since Wu-Tang family came to shine...}

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