

# Ice T, Check Your Heart

[Intro]

Yo Ice - We heard what happened man  
We heard some niggas ran in on you man  
Yeah yeah, shit was fucked up man, it was real fucked up  
Don't worry - We know who did it  
What're you talkin about man?  
The shit just happened like 3 hours ago  
Yeah - but we know who did it man... it was your boy  
What? Naugh man I'm not trying to hear that  
Yo listen man, it was your boy man - He talks a lot  
I can't believe this shit man, I grew up with this nigga man  
This motherfucker, I would've died for this nigga man  
And this nigga set me up?

You're now fucking with your last nigga  
Quick to blast nigga  
Gauge Masturbator  
Chest Plate disintegrator, rider  
I never wore no mask, wacked the witness - vestless  
I'll put you on the graveyard's guest list  
ICE - cause I lack all emotions, I'm heartless  
That's why I can't figure for the life of me  
You'd want to start this  
My crew is bottomless  
Street Lobotomists  
Gun slingers  
Glock cocked and diamond ringers  
Hustlers  
My nigga got shot but still alive  
He took a full clip from another player's 25  
And he said he's rolling with me, if you're coming  
I told him, stay home, rest up, I got enough gunning  
Homiciders  
Ballin' rag Rolls riders  
Blood letters  
Money getters  
Life betterers  
The last thing I heard you say you said I was a dead man, bitch  
I'll put you right into gun point, you snitch  
Now I know your plans are rolling on me, late when I sleep  
Why don't we do this man to man? Let them bitch niggas creep  
I still remember in the days when we was friends chillin  
Now it seems you going to have to be my next killin

Chorus:

You wanna go to war, nigga tell me why?  
Punk niggas talk shit, bitch niggas die  
I never backed down and it ain't no time to start  
Let's take it to the streets and I'm a check your heart

You must be death wishing, what's up? You know my steelo  
Got love with the illest of blacks and amigos  
Your jealousy is outta hand, I can't fuck wit'cha  
And all your so-called down niggas, say good luck to ya  
They know you're off the hook and you're soon to bleed  
My reputation states that I kills with speed  
More drama than a rap verse  
You'll feel the mack first  
In your back first  
Then the black hearse  
Goddamn, I can't understand the drama why?  
To tell the fucking truth I thought your crew was fly  
Now you're talking that shit like a bitch on the rag  
Don't give a fuck about your set or the pants you sag

I drop a hot one in your forehead, neck and mouth  
Then rush a hospital and bank ya if you don't check out  
Cause I'm a mad nigga once, a crazy nigga twice  
A cold blooded motherfucker, that's why they call me ICE  
And if you told me this would happen  
I would said never - no, we down forever - we flipped keys together  
Now the street talkers say you want my spot  
A lotta niggas did, A lotta niggas shot

#### Chorus

It's obvious some sucka niggas got ya gassed  
Let's see if they around you when the gunshots blast  
It ain't nothing nice, letting off slugs under the street life  
Early deaths, dry gags and last breaths  
I seen your time before you want - war till it's on  
How to fuck with the king, when you're a bullshit pawn?  
I can't comprehend your stupidity, miscalculation  
Word to obstetricians show your crews anihilation  
Predicted, Brains get evicted, Fuckin with me kid  
Bullets lift your lid  
And watch your weak kool aid heart run down the drain  
I got the Method Man who came to bring the pain  
Let you know quick, niggas suck dick if you trip  
Used to be my homie, now you just a punk ho bitch  
Frustration leads to aggravation and dismay  
Now you're player haten, but that's the wrong game to play  
I light your block up, kidnap your moms - snatch your woman  
You beg for me to stop, but I'll just keep coming  
You're fucking with the illest fool in Southern California  
I can roll with ya, or motherfuckin' on ya

#### Chorus

Yeah, I know the real nigga can feel this.  
This is dedicated to all my &quot;friends&quot;