

Lloyd Banks, Iceman

(feat. Young Buck, Scarface, 8 Ball)

[Intro: Lloyd Banks]

Yeah...!!

Uh...

I'm Back...!!

Uh...

Haha...

Uh...

Whoooooooooooo...

Yeah yeah...

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks]

They know me round here, they call me Iceman
I ain't your friend boy, i fuck your wife man
Look at my left, now look at my right hand
Everytime i move it looks like a strike of lightnin'
My name's Banks, but you can call me igloo
There's white rocks on my neck and my wris' blue
So don't trip, cuz you know i got my pistol
You'll be surprised of the doors that it gets through

[Verse: Lloyd Banks]

Yeah..

Louis introduced me to jewelry, now i'm lovin' it
tell Jacob to shine it so good, them hoes love this shit
diamond after diamond, and i climbed up out the bottom
so holla if it's a problem i got 'um just like you got 'um
i'm stoppin', the grillin' cuz my whip can buy a skyscraper
roll down the window stick my hand out, Hi Haterrr...
i'm on the way to L.A, i see you guys later
y'all be here when i get back, ain't no time to chit-chat
now all i do is sit back, hop in the plane and sip Yak
hop in the Range and with that, came in this game with this crap
you say my name you get smacked, right in the brain with the gat
know who you playin' with black, then holla back

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks]

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[Verse: Young Buck]

My name is Buck, but you can call me icy
i keep spillin' Crystal on my white tee
don't give a fuck, bitch you ain't gotta like me
i pop my trunk and have you runnin' in your Nike's
look what i just bought, this white mink i got it in New York
and this white linki put it on and walk right out the store
wheres my car keys, what am i gon' drive
my Phantom got the steerin' wheel on the wrong side
pocket full of cash, Ferrari's with the drive out tags
them hoes fallen off, let me stop and get some cash
Liberachi, the cops watch me
i'm ice-skatin' like a nigga playin' hockey

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks]

Yeah.. Yeah..

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[Verse: 8Ball]

Canary yellow princess cut, rocks when i smile
fat boy, kept it greedy since i was a chubby child
look at me now, hash rocked up, wris' watch rocked up
when i put my hand up to my mouth and hit that sticky stuff
the light hit the ice on my eight-way piece
in the streets, i'm a G, on the mic, i'm a beast
keep a bitch, on her knees, nigga please, i'm a pimp
purse first, ass last, i'm a shark, you a shrimp
7 deuce, Chevrolet, rims taller than my son
gun on the scene with a extra clip cuz i ain't finna run
in my brand new shell-toe, three stripe, all white
in other words, out my way, with that shit you gon' lose your life

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks]

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[Verse: Scarface]

What the fuck are they yellin', dope man
anybody killin' in the hood, fuck your homeboy sellin'
i've got a problem with him, if i can't touch it
then he can't slang it, in these streets it dangerous
twenty niggaz pull up in cargo vans
palms sweaty, icky's out with their masks on man
ha, i gave 'um the orders and thats all bad
bought it to floss and flashed it and got his murk ass smashed
the iceman is in the buildin' chillin'
big game mutton, and this lame's stuntin'
got in the Dayton's it's deeper than a description
his sleepin' i'm on the mission to beat him in my position, ha

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks]

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[Outro: Lloyd Banks]

They know me round here, they call me Iceman
Watch outtt..
They know me round here, they call me Iceman
Watch outtt... I fuck your wife man...
They know me round here, they call me Iceman
Watch outtt..

They know me round here, i fuck your wife man
Watch outtt...