## **The Coldest Rap**

Some people claim that I'm born to play Cause I'm your Icetea on the sunny day I make the goers come, the leavers stay I make the lovers kiss and the workers play I make the runners walk, the quiet talk I burst so viciously, I make the blind man see I'm the ladies' cream, the virgins' wet dream I got that kind of movement that the young girls fiend I'm tired of these DJs going around Taking about how they go down to town Cause I'm the best Rapper that you have found So all you lovely ladies, let's party down Take all your rapping records, don't end the track Ice-T is the only brother that you got to back Hook up the studio, turn up the wire We're gonna rock til the niggaz call up Entire We rock rock y'all with no fear, and if you don't dig it turn off your ears We rock rock y'all and keep on, and if you don't dig it take your damn ?? Cause I'm a player, the best alive I prefer fast money to a Nine-to-Five From the womb to the tomb, I run my game Cause I'm cold as ice, and I show no shame

Sound of cold wind blowing

Well I'm (Poww) Ice-T, I'm terribly back I'm here to knock out the wheel as we blow up the past I'm maybe small but I'm willing to say I jam this party in one hell of a way The powers I got are hard to find The beat breaking woman's hearts, while I'm blowing their minds They be giving me money, and buying me things But I spend their cash in pirate rings If they treat me right, I'm willing to show The coolest young brother they ever know But if they do me wrong, I hate to say I've never teach them how to rock this way Cause back in the thirties when time was hard I have had, a sawed-off shotgun and I marked different cards A turned up collar, a turned up hat, a .38 cutlet I stole that I walked in a party, they won't leave for a day And I started dancing one hell of a way I was dancing so hard, couldn't no one compete I turned out the party with my Ice-cold feet Cause I'm a player, that's all I know On a summer day, I play in the snow From the womb to the tomb, I run my game Cause I'm cold as ice, and I show no shame

Sound of cold wind blowing

We're born to play, and brought up that way We chase the women night and day And when I run through, I will talk to you And you'll become one of the chosen few Can't you see that now I'm mean? I'm the brother known as Ice-T And umm.. I'm the brother whose like no other Whose black in soul but not in color You digged the race, and a hit to the case When you're trying to get outta my face I'm trying to tell you I'm a brother that's nice I'm sweet as honey, I'm cold as Ice But if you say something to me that ends you down You be picking off your booty up off the ground You can ask your father, your sister or mother I got a Rolls Royce in every color I keep my rides tune the perfection, I got a strut for every direction I'm the pimp, the player, the women layer The holy dueler, the whorehouse doer I just play young whores, slam Cadillac doors I'm the black Mack of the heart attack But.. I don't smoke no whack, I don't cut no slack I'm here to rock y'all, so rock rock I'm Ice-T when I dress, I never jock I do all my shopping on Rodeo Drive When I leave the pad, I'm never allowed I'm damn so sharp, I cut through the pipe I got so many clothes, and my words these day When I put some in, I got to throw some away Cause I'm a player, some call us Macks With private phones and our Cadillacs From the womb to the tomb, we run our games Cause we cold as ice, and we show no shame

Sound of cold wind blowing

The ladies say that I'm heaven sent Cause I got more money than the US mint I ride Rag-Top Rolls with rocks on my hand, Maseratis and Mercedes Benz I have the Uz to line, private Jets, Bel-Air-Boogies place my bets I own islands up, there close to France Now I wear designer, chucks and pants When I was brought into this world My mamma never asked if I was boy or a girl First I rolled over to her, and gave her a kiss She said: Your daddy don't rock me like this! When the doctor hit me on the behind, I broke on down with a funky rhyme The nurses said, I was awfully cute When I played out a joint, in a three piece suit Yo yo yo, please please, please check it out Cause I'm a player, I'm always clean I bought Mercedes Benz when I was seventeen From the womb to the tomb, I run my game Cause I'm cold as ice, and I show no shame

Sound of cold wind blowing

Then I met this madam named Angel Adam, she said she liked my style She said sit down too, let me rap to you, for just a little while She was a gravedigger, pulled .38 triggers She is a lady in love and sent from above She wasn't sly, she wasn't slick, just made that money real quick She had a way.. of getting fast, it came from dealing in cold cash She ran her game with the utmost ease, to break a player down to his knees I said: hey look, freeze on that rap, and prepare yourself for a heart attac k I took her by her hand, I said come with me We drove up in my vicious eighty three I took her to diner, I took her to the show I took her to the suite cause she begged me to go We got into the room, to make After-Long snaps So she just shut the seven buckles up and came up with a gat Stretched through the door, I didn't cut no slack I had her on the floor, on her stomach, on her back I had her on the wall, and I hold it on the knee I put her in the hot tub and the water started to freeze I took her out the hot tub then I put her on the faucet "Ooh Ice-T, I can't take no more" I put her in the bed then she looked up in the mere Screamed so loud, I think the East Coast did hear I floored on my back, I put her on the top She said: "Ooh Ice-T, would this ever stop?" I said No! the freaking has just began We hit fifty more positions before I got gone When we've got finished, it was no longer dark We had rocked so hard, made her snotty farts bark Then she rolled over to me, she looked me in my eye And said these words to my surprise: She said: I tried to check you, cause I knew I could I came here with you, cause I thought I should I tried to freak you, cause I thought I could But oohh baby, you're sure I could? She said: baby you're one hell of a man, ain't no better riding than Disney Land Now to all you ladies that think you're fly, and can out freak the average g uy Don't ever come venturing through my door I'll have begging to stop, while you're screaming for more Yo, please check it out All the ladies in the house come check it out Cause I'm a player with juice on every hand So deeply in packet I control demand But we all know how I earn my pay Cause if you don't wanna work, then you got to play Sound of cold wind blowing

Brothers when you winning in Donna Fox You don't take her to MC Donalds to jack in the box Don't pick her up, in a bus or a Cap She needs a black belt chauffeur and a cornice wrap You can take her to dine at the finest spot Or you take her to a disco that's really hot You can take her home and while you're all alone Don't forget to disconnect the phone You can take her to the bed, you throw back the sheets Rock her butt to the rhythm of the beat..