

ICE (feat. Gunna & Lil Baby)

Gucci Mane

[Gucci Mane:]

It's Gucci

Huh

It's DropTop, goNiggas say no cap, but they be pretending (Huh?)

FaceTiming my jeweler, ask him what I'm spending (Damn)

Take a couple seats 'cause this a couple tickets (Facts)

I never lie to kick it, murderer but not convicted

They say I'm filthy rich, I told the judge, 'Yeah, I'm guilty'

Fuck my baby mama, I can't let no bitch extort me (No)

All this ice I'm rocking, pray to God they don't deport me (ICE)

Five with the fuck you, Zone 6 nigga worth a fortune

[Gunna & Gucci Mane:]

Copped the Z06 and then I set it on some Forgis

Lam' truck came from Italy, my manager got it imported (On God)

We done set the city on fire the whole world call us arsons (Damn)

Paint the Rolls Royce truck all blue, me and Baby ridin' down Slauson

Last year I signed for six M's, bitch, can't tell me nothin' (Nope)

My new bitch look like K, Kim, ass fat with no stomach (Yeah)

Go all out 'bout that cash, yeah, chop his finger like Sunny

So all my foreigners go fast, yeah, drive the Urus like Sunny

My wrist cost a hundred, yeah, my life so iconic

Used to rock Armani, now it's Michael Amiri on Sundays (Yeah)

I fuck her and keep her cummin', got that pussy wet, drippin', runnin'

Spend a whole bag in London, I done really got used to this money (Go)

[Gucci Mane:]

Niggas say no cap, but they be pretending (Huh?)

FaceTiming my jeweler, ask him what I'm spending (Damn)

Take a couple seats 'cause this a couple tickets (Facts)

I never lie to kick it, murderer but not convicted

They say I'm filthy rich, I told the judge, 'Yeah, I'm guilty'

Fuck my baby mama, I can't let no bitch extort me (No)

All this ice I'm rocking, pray to God they don't deport me (ICE)

Five with the fuck you, Zone 6 nigga worth a fortune[Lil Baby & Gucci Mane:]

I come from the trenches, now I'm ridin' in a foreign

Baby mama textin' paragraphs, I ignore it

And I ran a M up off a freestyle with no chorus

The drip shit, I pour it, that Hellcat, I floor it (Skrrt)

They was hatin' on me, hit the dealership and crushed 'em

Bankroll too big, got me held up in customs

Money is the answer every time she ask questions

I got superpowers 'cross the globe, I can touch 'em

That's your girlfriend? I am sorry, we've been fucking

Call another truck, come through like a bucket
I keep that FN, I go for nothing
If he out of line, get him dropped, end discussion (Go)[Gucci Mane:]
Niggas say no cap, but they be pretending (Huh?)
FaceTiming my jeweler, ask him what I'm spending (Damn)
Take a couple seats 'cause this a couple tickets (Facts)
I never lie to kick it, murderer but not convicted
They say I'm filthy rich, I told the judge, 'Yeah, I'm guilty'
Fuck my baby mama, I can't let no bitch extort me (No)
All this ice I'm rocking, pray to God they don't deport me (ICE)
Five with the fuck you, Zone 6 nigga worth a fortune (Wop)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>