

# Glaciers of Ice (feat. Ghostface Killah)

## Raekwon

(feat. Ghostface Killah, Masta Killa, Blue Raspberry and Assassin)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, yaknowwhatI'msayin? Any color you want

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

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

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

KnowwhatI'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, knowwhatI'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 ChefKnowwhatI'msayin? Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Check it, yo, yo, yo, yoVerse One: Raekwon the ChefStand 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

rap Myer Lansky, crash ya 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] Orginal 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:  
 Ghostfacemy 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...}

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