

# Icy

## Gucci Mane

I'm icy, I'm icy, I'm icy, I'm icy  
I'm icy, I'm icy, I'm icy, I'm icy All these girls excited  
Ooh, ya know they like it  
I'm so icy, so icy  
Girl, don't try to fight it  
All yo friends invited  
I'm so icy, so icy Got a house around my neck and my wrist on chill  
Any given time, 250 in ya grill  
(A quarter million?)  
All I do is talk shit  
You can even add a couple grand for my outfit You betta act like ya know man  
In my hood they call me Jeezy, the Snowman  
Ya get it? Get it? Jeezy, the Snowman  
I'm iced out, plus I got snow, man  
Let it marinate, y'all niggaz is slow man  
(Slow man)  
(Mane, what the fuck y'all, yo dumb ass)  
I used to get nineteen for a beat  
Call me Ginuwine, the same 'ol G  
('Ol G) I'm the shit biatch, I need toilet paper  
(Damn)  
And some air freshener nigga, fuck a hata  
These niggaz don't like me  
I'm wit the Gucci Mane and I'm so icy All these girls excited  
Ooh, ya know they like it  
I'm so icy, so icy  
Girl, don't try to fight it  
All yo friends invited  
I'm so icy, so icy  
She diggin' my fit, she think I'm the shit  
Is this a chain on my neck or the watch in my wrist?  
Maybe the ice in my ear or my bracelet  
But she look like the type that could take a dick Young Gucci Mane, don't kiss me, baby  
You can kiss my chain, ya gotta be a dime piece  
Just to look at the rocks in my time piece  
I come through in a drop top Jag  
Or old school Chevy wit the antique tags My pocket's so heavy that I can't walk steady  
Niggaz coppin' ice, we done done it already  
Got a gold grill but it's not from Eddie  
I ride big Chevys 'cause a nigga ain't petty I'm icy, so motherfuckin' snowed up  
Lil' kids wanna be like Gucci when they grow up  
Me, Jeezy and Boo, we ain't hatin'

Pussy nigga 'gon and do what you do  
'Cause we icy, so icy, we icy, so icyAll these girls excited  
Ooh, ya know they like it  
I'm so icy, so icy  
Girl, don't try to fight it  
All yo friends invited  
I'm so icy, so icyI'm hoppin' out the Range wit the seats piped out  
You can still see my chain even when the lights out  
'Cause that's how monsters do it  
Spit a lil' game give 'em that flosser musicI'm the man from the C H I  
These lames runnin' 'round thinkin' they so fly  
Got a lil' buzz but Boo been too high  
I'm pullin' hoes in the club and I don't even tryI guess when she glance at my wrist, she wanna  
get my dick  
I tell her holla at Jeezy if ya wanna pop Cris  
Get at Gucci Mane 'cause he on some lil' shit  
And you know I'm in the cut, grippin' my 4/5Like let a nigga trip, naw, we ain't runnin'  
We just takin' all ya chicks, buyin' drinks, gettin' blunted  
Groupies, show you how to do this, son  
We throwin' out hundreds while you savin' them onesI got so many rocks on my chain and  
watch  
I know I'm the shit, my chain hang down to my dick  
I know I'm the bomb, just look at my charms  
I know I'm the shit, my chain hang down to my dickAll these girls excited  
Ooh, ya know they like it  
I'm so icy, so icy  
Girl, don't try to fight it  
All yo friends invited  
I'm so icy, so icyI'm so icy  
Look at my charms  
My chain hang down to my dick

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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