

# Iceman

Yung Lean

When I'm in your town, see me gone off that ice, man  
Jugg with the right hand, clean wrist, sprite, man  
Look like Tyson, rich like Mike, man  
Bitch on fly man, six rings, Iceland

She gone and flipping the dough  
She sprung, she stuck on the floor  
Her eyes, they were low  
Stacks all on my floor  
She don't want nothing but dro'  
Back in the whip and let's go  
I get the cash and I go  
Your love was all on my phone, Lean

When I'm in your town, see me gone off that ice, man  
Jugg with the right hand, clean wrist, sprite, man  
Look like Tyson, rich like Mike, man  
Bitch I don't like man, six rings, Iceland  
When I'm in your town, I got bags of the stacks and  
Frost on the cake, man, big time sticks and  
Work with the left hand. chains on the tin France  
Look like ice and you small-time miceman

I go and switch up my flow  
Drugs all on the stove  
Bags filled with the blow  
Leaves falling down slow  
I pick the frost then I froze  
No new friends and no new clones  
Living on stage, I'm alone  
Flipping and tripping my walls  
Your love was all on my phone  
Still posted up on the stove  
Stacks and leave my cologne  
Dropping and picking up dough  
Your love was all on my phone  
Stacks and leave my cologne  
Dropping and picking up dough  
Still posted up on the stove

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