

I put it in her wind pipe

## Fill in the gaps

| You're like ice                                       | We do it till we both exhausted                     |
|---|---|
| I-C-E   | Twin pipes, (6) under her stomach                   |
| Feels so nice   | The other pillow she bites                          |
| Scorching me  | Would you like anything                             |
| You're so hot, hot, hot                               | 'Cause I'll do anything you like                    |
| Baby your love is so hot, hot, hot                    | (Erm) I make her freeze up                          |
| Pull up   | Pick her knees up                                   |
| She been (1) like a kitten craving your love          | She want a made nigga                               |
| I've been counting on down the days you've been gone  | Watch me clean up                                   |
| A little too long, patient as                         | I know where to put it                              |
| Knowing exactly (2) it is                             | I put it in her life                                |
| It lasts time, and now                                | I leave that (****) smoking                         |
| When you  | Smoking (7) ice (you're like) ice (Tunechi)         |
| Come and lay between it this time                     | I-C-E   |
| Take the ice cube, boy you know what                  | Feels so nice                                       |
| Sit it right below my navel and watch                 | Scorching me (young Mulla, babe)                    |
| What I do, that's yours                               | You're so hot, hot, hot                             |
| And that's my (3) angle                               | Baby your (8) is so hot, hot, hot (I had that come  |
| My (4) are numb now                                   | back)   |
| Your loving be giving me chills (you're like)         | You put the pillow right there                      |
| Ice   | Underneath my back                                  |
| I-C-E   | Got me up against the window (right now)            |
| Feels so nice   | We ain't got no shame we going in                   |
| Scorching me  | (He (9) it when I use my hands)                     |
| You're so hot, hot, hot (me and Ms Kelly)             | He got me saying like damn my man                   |
| Baby your love is so hot, hot, hot (on another track) | Knows what he's doing                               |
| (Uh) ice, ice baby                                    | The mirrors, the mirrors                            |
| Shake that ass (5) like dice baby, you hot            | Up on the ceiling, got things so visual (so visual) |
| And I'm Tunechi, I beat that cat                      | And babe I ain't never feel so right, yeah          |
| Animal cruelty, I'm colder than your man              | He comes again my body going numb                   |
| He should be your ex                                  | Hot as ice, can't get (10) (you're like)            |
| Now throw that ass back                               | Ice   |
| Like we playing pitch and catch                       | I-C-E   |
| (*****) right   | Feels so nice                                       |
| And all your hear is what's my name, it's your (****) | Scorching me  |
| Sweet tooth   | You're so hot, hot, hot                             |
| Roll tussy if you are what you eat I'm so (****)      | Baby your love is so hot, hot, hot                  |
| I'm skating on thin ice                               | You're like ice                                     |



- 1. purring
- 2. what
- 3. favorite
- 4. legs
- 5. just
- 6. pillow
- 7. like
- 8. love
- 9. hates
- 10. enough

## Fill in the gaps