

## An Ice-Age Cometh

Like coal under pressure I was formed  
Cold as death, dark as onyx, blunt like an optimo  
An opaque sheet of icy truth  
A dark Frost

The chill in nigga=s souls  
Froze my blood, my sweat, my tears  
They made me

The cold of family=s shade  
Killed my soul, iced over my heart, chilled my spirit  
They made me

The alternate freezing and melting from the flames of love and the heat of passion  
Only served to solidify the tundra that is now my soul  
They all helped to make a dark Frost

Cold like the emptiness of space  
But sharp as an icicle  
The ruth flows from my lips like the sea,  
But freezes to form an ice dagger  
Rough from hate but tempered by time, it=s revelations slice through to the bone

The Dark Frost falls like a Midwestern snow  
Silent, heavy, deadly  
Only the sun=s warming love can melt me  
But in a land of eternal darkness  
There ain=t no sunshine

I exist, perpetually frozen  
4-evah cold

An ice-age killed the great beats of old  
Now an ice age comes for the niggas of today