

Ice on My Wrist

Master P

Check this out Magic nigga
A lot of niggas be faking like they have shit
Like they doing this or that
But nigga you know here go the real

(2x)

The ice on my wrist shine like a light
I can brighten up your day even at night

I'm just a young nigga hanging with the thug niggas
Rolling with the drug dealers now they want to mug niggas
Ghetto fabulous I mean we ballin'
I represent the 3rd Ward, Calliope, New Orleans
If the price is on sale then I'm a buy it
Niggas talking bout they bigger than No Limit don't try it
No Limit don't stunt, or front, we got bank
I put that on the tank, and about 72 manks
In the closet, you want it we got it
We bout it, No Limit soldiers raise your rolex high
My cousin Hot Boy just got out the pen
And check his wrist I mean he sitting on 1-10
Bling Bling with a 2000 big body
Hit the club and the girls get rowdy rowdy
Young G's on spread, a Ferrarri and vest
And rolls in the garage that I ain't even drove yet

Shit I ain't got as much as P
Buy my rolex cost me about 43 g's
Princess cut with a shine that will blind ya
You gone platinum but shit I'm right behind ya
I love diamonds, like I love rhyming
I need sun shades just to see the timing
Aww shit I done caused a fucking accident
With a flick of my wrist man that wasn't meant
All this ice I got them hoes crazy
Keep the cat but I'll take some head baby
Last chance you better jump in this Mercedes
'Fore me and P smoke your weed and drinking hennessey
You know the real
Who made the forms list?
I thought y'all was rich, man you niggas ain't shit
You hate me cause I'm ballin'
Everything that I drive is paid out (What)
My double 8 means my shit is laid out (What)
I'm walking around with a comb on
Shit they need to make a rolle alarm
Now I use my rolle for a mirror
And what I see in the reflection is a rich nigga

[Chorus: x4]