Master Peewee got the hook up Might show how to cook up Slanging off the cell phone call for before you pull up Mister ice cream man [x4] Master Peewee got the hook up Might show how to cook up Slanging off the cell phone call for before you pull up Mister ice cream man [x4] I see murders everyday in my hood I got feinds on the corner Bust a brick down it smell like ammonia Mister Serve I'm standing on the corner I can hook you up if you want it Ice Cream Man I'll whip up Napoleon Smoking on the three gram blunts of the sherbert Tiffany Benjis on my face look like a nerd A thousand and 8 on both my ears 2 birds Hop out with that Silk da Shocker at your shirt I'm a let her do the dirt (do the dirt) Black and blue coming over with the work Frank Meuller got the bird flu alert G-wagon came mounted up with the skirt Bricks in the hood I'm a show you how to do it Cooking up, young niggas I was bombs bombs bombs M.P.A tanks, extendos, all they drums Tatted my body up like a subway in Harlem Master p we cut the Frank yard with the carbine I'll show you how to hit it with the left arm Drop a deuce bring the gram back stepped on Gotta be hit me up on the Nextel phone, [?] Still got cases deals Trap house still got work for real You can pull up to the hill and get a personal deal Master Peewee got the hook up Might show how to cook up Slanging off the cell phone call for before you pull up Mister ice cream man [x4] Master Peewee got the hook up Might show how to cook up Slanging off the cell phone call for before you pull up Mister ice cream man [x4] Whip up that yellow, Yo Gotti, that white peter pan Jugg the bricks off a flip phone Virgin Mobile Zone 1, Zone 6 Mr. Ice Cream Mobile youngin thuggin in the trenches like Hot Boy Turk Bandanna like Soulja Slim rocking Girbaud's again Master P we hooking up these hoes again I'm in the Bo whippin up an O running Ricky Bo got a nigga traphouse in a fi gure fo' Molly brick coming back Ric Flair

Master P we sending gas bags through comcast I'm a hook it up break it down weigh it up

Back that mail truck up, I'm a bail seller, Pull that bread truck up, I'm a jail, break the plug I'm a daredevil

Master P we came here hooking up the ending

Any three catch me in the trap with the semi

Longway good with pistol bust yo ass in the front yard

My mama coming out the door take the charge

Master Peewee hook it up the lawyer beat the charge

Right between the water with the funnel cake

Longway Bitch

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