

Ice (feat. Paul Wall)

Cadillac Don & J-Money

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ice on my neck and wrist
I-Ice on my neck and wrist
 I-Ice on my
 Ice on my
Ice on my neck and wrist[Chorus x2]
 Ice on my neck and wrist
 I-Ice on my neck and wrist
 Ice on my neck and wrist
 Stunt Polo from the south!
 I-Ice on my neck and wrist
 Ice on my neck and wrist
 I-Ice on my neck and wrist
 Stunt Polo from the south![J-Money] Verse 1
 We the boys on the lot, you ain't no axe about
 Straight ice on my wrist, and you know it cost a lot
 Flip the top on the drop, keep my hand on my Glock
 And if a fool test me, he goin' get his ass popped
 J-Money be the name, sucka boy I be the game
 Just cashed a big check, give a fuck about the fame
 Big diamond in my watch, big diamond in my chain
 And if I wasn't rappin', it'd still be the same
 I'ma hustle hard in the rain, see the snow (Snow)
 I'ma hustle green, hustle cane, hustle blow (Blow)
 Hustle on the block, hustle on yo' main ho
 Ladies smack down like Pat; 'Yee know?"
 I'ma ride 24 inches on the 'Lac
 I'ma keep 4 or 5 hoes in the back
 Fall out in the club, and you know I got a stack
 Stackin' wrist on freeze, what you know about that?[Chorus x2]
 Ice on my neck and wrist
 I-Ice on my neck and wrist
 Ice on my neck and wrist

Stunt Polo from the south!

I-Ice on my neck and wrist

Ice on my neck and wrist

I-Ice on my neck and wrist

Stunt Polo from the south![Paul Wall] Verse 2

What it do?

I got the white diamonds, yellow and blue

Open mouth see pawned set

Crushed diamonds, it's somethin' new

Couple karats in here low

Neck and wrist in near froze

Spit a verse with diamond teeth, the atmosphere get real cold

The third coast, we from the south, that T-E-X, that Lone Star

Drivin' slow in that Cadillac, sweet chronic...cut some bar

Hustle hard, that's who we are, up and down that I-10

East to west on I-20, just say the leak and I'm on the wind

20 large, it's all cash

Show Style Baller, I'm on the way

Tell Johnny, goin' make me a piece and ice me out with no delay

The whole crew got ice on teeth, the whole squad got chain on neck

Ring on finger and watch on arm, Swishahouse baby that's the big

Goin' cut the check, count the cash, ballin' hard that's how we live

Big ol' rims on big ol' trucks and 2.5 on a big ass crib

Paul Wall and Witherspoon, Cadillac Don & J-Money

Got ice up on my neck and wrist

And ice grill look real, sonny...Ice on my neck and wrist

I-Ice on my neck and wrist

Ice on my neck and wrist

Stunt Polo from the south!

I-Ice on my neck and wrist

Ice on my neck and wrist

I-Ice on my neck and wrist

Stunt Polo from the south![Cadillac Don] Verse 2

I ballin', Chi-call it

I swang and I hang it I bang...wit' niggas that be from the south

Got ice on my neck and my ear, on my wrist and my pinky, I blind you when I open my mouth

Yea I'm a sodlier, nigga

Yea I march when I step

I'm a shiner, playa

Even got ice on my belt

Believe me, I'ma get my shine on for sheezy

It's easy, especially when yo' pockets full of cheesy

I'ma watch them fellas, I got my rivers to doozy

I stick my pinky's out, bitches start shakin' they booty

I'ma do summer time, make the whole block freeze

I got ice in my wheels, yea the new master beat
My yard look like a dealership, got a whole lot of Caddy's
Make us look like a sallie, got a whole lot of karats
I'm Cadillac Don, I pull an old paper wad
Look at my neck, look at my wrist
Man I'm so full of ice, man I got[Chorus x2]
Ice on my neck and wrist
I-Ice on my neck and wrist
Ice on my neck and wrist
Stunt Polo from the south!
I-Ice on my neck and wrist
Ice on my neck and wrist
I-Ice on my neck and wrist
Stunt Polo from the south!Ice on my neck and wrist
I-Ice on my neck and wrist
Ice on my neck and wrist
Stunt Polo from the south...

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>