

Mr. Ice Cream Man

Master P Featuring Silkk The Shocker

Ice Cream Man, yeah

Mr. Ice Cream Man

Mr. Ice Cream Man

Before you jump in the game, let's get one thing understood

If you sellin' that ice cream, ya has to make sure it's good

Mr. Ice Cream Man

(Mr. Ice Cream Man)

Hit the blocks dressed in white with some baggy girbaud's

A pocket full of stones, 3 G's and tryin' to lose these hoes

And the task coming sick 'cause it's the first of the month

Fiends on my pager like I'm tryin' to take these fools to lunch

Going crazy in the getto, try to kill me

My little homies lost life, y'all fools feel me

I pack a D 'cause I'm paranoid at night time

Brother be pullin' jack, I'm in the hood bustin' gangsta rhyme

And still gotta watch my back in the hood G

Like Spice-1 said, ?Those fools living like movie?

Little kids get 'bout it, I mean my hood is rowdy

I'm try to make a dollar, 50 cent before I'm up and out it

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Mr. Ice Cream Man

(Mr. Ice Cream Man)

Mr. Ice Cream Man or call me Master P

I got that 2 for 3, call me if you need some D

Me and my little brother Silkk, we be ballin'

Got this thang sewed up from Texas to New Orleans

And cross the West Coast where fools get wicked
I'm in the gang hell, a D, I'm try to score a meal ticket
Break fiends on boulders, I means Al soda
Duckin' the task and try to hide from the rollers
And hangin' with TRU soldiers, my TRU click we true to this

TRU 2 da G A M E fools, we ain't new to this
In the hood I got ice cream cones and if you fiends
Want a lick, nothing for free that gonna cost you 20 bones
For y'all ballers that won't wait, call on my pager
I got half gallon of milk, fool, I got 31 flavor
Mr. I C E M A N is on the scene
You betta have my fetti if you don't have my ice cream

Ice Cream Man
(Mr. Ice Cream Man)
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Now let's see who owes me cash
I gots to go to the grind and gets mine
Fools be tryin' to check it, wreck it but it's about that time
See who owes me, pay me now, don't pay me later, cricket alligators
Try to scheme off the top but they be like playa haters
I got some 2 for 3, 4 for 5, got them rocks
But killers, I got 2 for 3, 4 for 5, I'm maxin' glocks
You can come and check my grip
You can come and check this

But I'm on that triple gold 9 thiller Lexus
Master P in the 500 S E L with a triple beam
You scream, I scream but the fiends screaming for ice cream
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Mr. Ice Cream Man
(Mr. Ice Cream Man)
Mr. Ice Cream Man
(Mr. Ice Cream Man)
Mr. Ice Cream Man
(Mr. Ice Cream Man)

Master P the Ice Cream Man
Y'all fools betta recognize

I'm the real Ice Cream Man
I'm the Ice Cream Man
Mr. Ice Cream Man
Master P or call me the Ice Cream Man

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