

Ice On My Wrist (remix)

Master P

Master P :

2000 remix ya heard me?

Chorus : (Master P)

The ice on my wrist shine like a light

The ice on my wrist shine like a light

I can brighten up your day even at night

I can brighten up your day even at night

I'm just a young nigga hanging with the thug figures
rolling with the drug dealers now they wanna mug niggas

Ghetto fabulous I mean we ballin'

I represent the 3rd Ward, Calliope, New Orleans
They talking bout they bigger than No Limit don't try it
and if the projects come up for sale then I'ma buy 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

yall least say 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 Ferraie and vest
and rolls in the garage that I aint even drove yet

Chorus:

The ice on my wrist shine like a light

I can brighten up your day even at night

The ice on my wrist shine like a light

I can brighten up your day even at night

Magic:

I aint got as much as P

Buy my rolex cost me about 43 g's
you gone platinum but P I'm right behind ya
Princess cut with a shine that will blind ya

I love diamonds, like I love rhyming

Aww shit I done caused a major accident

I need sun shades just to see the timing

All this ice and I'm driving women crazy
you can keep the coochie but I'll take some scull baby

with a flick of my wrist man this wasn't meant
Last chance you better jump in this Mercedes
You know the real, who made the Forbes list (We did)
When me and P blowin' trees and drinking hennessey (Hoody Hoo)
I thought yall was rich, man you boys aint got grip
Everything that I drive is paid out (What)
Hate us cause we ballin'
My double 8 means my crib is laid out (What)
now I use my rolle for a mirror
I'm walking around with a comb on
Shot they need to make a rolle alarm
and what I see in the reflection is a thug figure

Chorus :

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

Master P:

Even at night ya heard me?
Where they at? Where they at?
Where they at? Where they at?
Where they at?
Where yall niggas at with the real motherfucking shit?
cause everything that glitter aint gold
and everything you hear aint real
yall know what I'm sayin?
For the real players and ballers out there
Only for the real

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