

# 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 nightI'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 Ferrarrie and vest  
and rolls in the garage that I aint even drove yetChorus:  
The ice on my wrist shine like a lightI 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 nightMagic:  
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 alarmand what I see in the reflection is a thug figure  
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  
The ice on my wrist shine like a light  
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  
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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