

# Ice On My Wrist

## Magic

[master p]

Check this out magic nigga

A lot of niggaz be fakin like they have shit

Like they doin this or that

But nigga you know here go the realChorus: master p (repeat 2x)The ice on my wrist shine like a light

I can brighten up your day even at night[master p]

I'm just a young nigga hanging with the thug niggaz

Rollin with the drug dealers now they wanna mug niggaz

Ghettofabulous I mean we ballin

I represent the 3rd ward, calliope, new orleans

If the price is on sale then i'ma buy it

Niggaz talkin bout they bigger than no limit don't try it

No limit don't stunt, or front, we got bank

I put that on the tank, and about 72 minks

In the closet, you want it we got it

Y'all leasin, we buyin, 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

Humvees on stretch, ferrari's and 'vette's

And a rolls in the garage that I ain't even drove yetChorus 2x[magic]

Shit I ain't got as much as p

But my rolex cost me about 43 g's

Princess cut with a shine that will blind ya

You got platinum, but shit I'm right behind ya

I love diamonds, like I love rhyming

I need sun shades just to see the timin

Aww shit I done caused a fuckin accident

With a flick of my wrist man that wasn't meant

All this ice I got them hoes crazy

Keep the cat but I'll take some head baby

Last chance you better jump in this mercedes

With me and p, smoking weed and drinking hennessey

You know the real, who made the forbes list?

I thought y'all was rich, man you niggaz ain't shit

You hate me cause I'm ballin

Everything that I drive is paid out (what)

A couple acres, man my shit is laid out (what)

I'm walkin around with a car on my arm  
Shit they need to make a roley alarm  
Now I use my roley for a mirror  
And what I see in the reflection is a rich niggaChorus 4x

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