Ice On My Wrist (Edited)

Master P

Master p :2000 remix ya heard me?Chorus : (master p)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 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 orleanas

And if the projects come up for sale then i'ma buy it

They talking 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 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 ain't even drove yetChorus: 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 nightMagic:I ain't got as much as p

Buy my rolex cost me about 43 g's

Princess cut with a shine that will blind ya

You gone platinum but p I'm right behind ya

I love diamonds, like I love rhyming

I need sun shades just to see the timing

Aww shit I done caused a major accident

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

All this ice and I'm driving women crazy

You can keep the coochie but I'll take some scull baby

Last chance you better jump in this mercedes

When me and p blowin' trees and drinking hennessey (hoody hoo)

You know the real, who made the forbes list (we did)

I thought y'all was rich, man you boys ain't got grip

Hate us cause we ballin'

Everything that I drive is paid out (what)

My double 8 means my crib is laid out (what)

I'm walking around with a comb on

Shot they need to make a rolle alarm

Now I use my rolle for a mirror

And what I see in the reflection is a thug figureChorus: 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 nightMaster p:Even at night ya heard me?

Where they at? where they at?

Where they at? where they at?

Where they at?

Where y'all niggas at with the real motherfucking shit?

Cause everything that glitter ain't gold

And everything you hear ain't real

Yall know what I'm sayin?

For the real players and ballers out there

Only for the real

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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