Yukmouth "Ice Cream Man"

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Listen, I bring to you
Here ye, here ye, attention all dope fiends, ha ha
This is a Smoke-A-Lot presentation, check it
I bring to you the 5th Ward muthafuckin' Boyz
An Smoke-A-Lot himself

I am a dope fiend an (The ice cream factory)
I need my drugs, I bought 'em from the Ice Cream Man (In '98, posted up, posted up)
He's my neighborhood thug, I know I need to stop, but I say no 'cuz I'm a dope fiend an I need my drugs (Slang crack)

Nigga, first you cut the stove up 450 degrees fahrenheit Mix the bakin' soda wit the China white Sugar delight, Puruvian flake crack rock

Playa fill the pot up wit water, put the pot on the stove to make it hot
Then rock it up

Place the caviar in a jar full of boilin' water, then shake it up

That's how I rock it up, preside, before I chop it up

I sell it, my dope fiend test the product to see if I got the stuff Packin' gats incase I gots to bust My cousin rode off in the wind wit two chickens Ever since then no nigga I can trust

Plus, family an business don't click
'Cuz family members try to play you like a bitch
I'm quick to pistol whip this shit outta niggas like this
My niggas from the Vill killin' each other, go to jail an
turn snitch
Like a bitch

Me, I slang double ups, half thangs an zips Blueprints on how to bubble up, have thangs an grip Digital triple beam at my lab Breakin' down slabs an bump a zipper Nigga 28 grams wit the bag, fuck it Drop Jag or a Cutlass, my ice cream truck be the toughest

I am a dope fiend an I need my drugs, I bought 'em from the Ice Cream Man Well, he's my neighborhood thug, I know I need to stop,

out

I say no 'cuz I'm a dope fiend an I need my drugs

I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream Trippin' out these dope fiends Bringin' back all kinda things T.V.'s, camcorders, VCR's, stereos

Beepers, cell phones, any thing they get they hands on Nigga I don't want this shit, bring me back some cash Even dope fiend bitches try to get it for some ass Bitch I don't want no pussy, I don't want no head I see they drapped the priest, creepin', violation the police

See we Mobb figgas, coke dealas 7-4-7 straight to Oak-Town hit 'em up wit Yuk now Yola snatchers, made money, go-getters Blood elapse ya turn around an pimp slap ya

I'ma make you love me bitch wit the cock or the rocks Stockin' up the million dolla spots Rollin' in ah candy coated '98 Big Body Tahoe Plenty dope smokers

I am a dope fiend an

I need my drugs, I bought 'em from the Ice Cream Man Well, he's my neighborhood thug, I know I need to stop, but

I say no 'cuz I'm a dope fiend an I need my drugs

All I need is one bird an I won't turn back
An I'm show you how to turn this tough, turf-Town white
powder to crack

An I keep my clip clacked, so please don't try an jack In the midst of the transact, I found where the dope fiends at

I over react after midnight, while sellin' my cream A dope fiends dream is to follow me, while, smokin' out a screen

I drive by in my ice cream truck wit fiends run up I got 'em touchin' for the good stuff white colored and blue

I got yo drugs heron, infedamines an crack Fiends get jacked Fiends get slapped Fiends that rap

They got me back an fourth I'm tryin to shake the state Bakin' cakes, Razor blades, Kragen plates Busta niggas they can hate, slangin' major weight

Thousand grams is a key
Outta town a pound of boogie brown cost a G
So I send it down, couple a rounds, never lost to P
Never lost a G, muthafuckas never crossin' me

I am a dope fiend an
(Nigga)
I need my drugs, I bought 'em from the Ice Cream Man
Well, he's my neighborhood thug, I know I need to stop,
but
I say no 'cuz I'm a dope fiend an I need my drugs

I am a dope fiend an
I need my drugs, I bought 'em from the Ice Cream Man
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