

# Juvenile "Rock Ice"

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[B.G.]

When it comes down to stuntin', I pull it all  
When it comes down to G shit, I get it all  
When it come to pullin' hot girls, I pull 'em all  
When it come to rockin' ice, B.G. rock it all  
Sport diamonds like I tote a tech  
Baby tote a fo' nickel like he wrappin' gifts  
Try to stay cool so I don't melt the diamonds 'round my  
neck  
I keep bustas in suspense of what I'mma do next, gotta  
respect  
I ain't out to please a bitch  
She could get on her knees  
I'm tryin' to get rich  
I'm shined out, ten karats on my wrist  
Flyin' first class, me and my whole click, now  
Fuck a glass, we sip Dom P straight out the bottle  
Never I play, you know I'm 'bout murderin'  
I ain't gotta say it  
You don't cross me, I don't cross you  
But understand a Hot Boy gotta floss too  
Look, I'm iced out

[Big Tymers]

1 - I rock ice (lil' daddy)  
Everytime I step  
I rock ice (lil' momma)  
'cause I love the rep  
I rock ice (whole world)  
'cause I'm doin' my thang  
I rock ice  
Bling bling, bling bling

[Turk]

My Rolex crushed out, my chrome stay spinnin',  
Hot Boy wit so much money, I don't know how to spend  
it  
Don't you wish you could be in my shoes just for a  
minute  
Carry nothin' but faces, never quarters and pennies  
I started at nothin', look at me now, I'm iced out  
Police think I'm doin' wrong, but nope, I'm right now

It's 'cause I'm Black, huh, that you ridin' my back  
Paper on everything I have, so how you love that  
They don't wanna see me ballin', wanna see me fallin'  
Got it locked off wit my tank against the wallin'  
I floss but get dirty too  
My Roley cost, try to take it and I'll murder you  
Ya say I stun too much  
I can't help it, I be with baby  
The number one stunner who drive these girls crazy,  
The one with the 32 platts in his mouth,  
Two Roleys on his wrist, game spitta from the south,  
Tell me, what kinda nigga rock ice that'll hit ya momma  
(momma)

Repeat 1

[Wayne]

It's Cash Money youngest nigga  
Right around ten figgas  
That's what I (uh) work with  
Pockets are (uh) perkin'  
Money is my purpose  
Whatever I purchase  
Oh, could you do better?  
Rollin' with the bezel  
Who that be, that's Wayne,  
Look at his gold chain,  
Sometimes I wear grey,  
White diamonds, pear shaped,  
My jewelry just pure awful  
And I can't stop thuggin', it's just in my culture  
It's a must, everyday I'mma shine, black  
You wan' meet me?  
You just might need contacts  
'cause I'm the little one with the ice, flossing  
Please, play a hater, get your wife off me  
I ride by in a Jag with the top low  
Throwin' hundreds, but it's cool, 'cause I got more  
Me and my niggas, we stunt like there's no tomorrow  
Big Tymers, Hot Boys  
Nigga CMR, nigga CMR

Repeat 1

[Juvenile]

Now you boys now them 4 99's I got expired  
All them bitches plushed out on 20 inch tires  
I'm lookin' for some hell of a head, is you for hire?,  
You lookin' at this Roley I got, don't you adire,  
The way a nigga lay a stunt  
Braggin' 'bout 20 inch rims, up in the restaurant

But it ain't over, I'm about to go to Disneyland  
Yo, you fuckin' deaf now, ya understand?  
What if my baby momma's ride by, lookin good  
I gave 'em both a hundred G's to get them out the hood  
My momma gettin' chauffeured like a movie star  
She don't know a damn thing about drivin' a car  
I'm rimmed up  
Now peep this million dollar smile in my mouth  
And all this luxury shit I got in my house  
I done sold a million records and I'm still goin'  
Don't ask about my watch and my chain, it's still gone

Repeat 1

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