

Master P "Ice Cream Man"

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Before jump in the game let's get one thing
understood
If you sellin' that ice cream ya got to make sure it's
good

Mr. Ice Cream Man
(Mr. Ice Cream Man)
Mr. Ice Cream Man
(Mr. Ice Cream Man)

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(Mr. Ice Cream Man)
Mr. Ice Cream Man
(Mr. Ice Cream Man)

Hit the blocks dressed in white with some baggy
girbaud's
A pocket full of stones, 3 G's and tryin' to lose these
hoes
And the task coming sick 'cuz it's the first of the month
Fiends on my pager like I'm try to take these fools to
lunch
Going crazy in the ghetto, try to kill me
My little homies lost life, y'all fools feel me

I pack a D 'cuz I'm paranoid at night time
Brother be pullin' jack, I'm in the hood bustin' gangsta
rhyme
And still gotta watch my back in the hood gee
Like Spice-1 said those fools living like movies
Little kids get 'bout it, I mean my hood is rowdy
I'm try to make a dollar 50 before I'm up and out it

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Mr. Ice Cream Man or call me Master P
I got that 2 for 3, call me if you need some D
Me and my little brother Silkk we be ballin'
Got this thang sewed up from Texas to New Orleans
And cross the West Coast where fools get wicked
I'm in the gang hell a D I'm try to score a meal ticket
Break fiends on boulders, I means Al soda
Duckin' the task and try to hide from the rollers

And hangin' with Tru soldiers, my tru click, we true to
this
Tru 2 da G A M E fools, we ain't new to this
And in the hood I got ice cream cones, and if fiends
Want a lick nothing for free that gonna cost you 20
bones
For y'all ballers that won't wait call on my pager
I got half gallon of milk fool I got 31 flavor
Mr. I C E, M A N is on the scene
You betta have my fetti if you don't have my ice cream

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Now let's see who owes me cash
I got's to go to grind and gets mine
Fools be try to check it, wreck it, but it's about that time
See who owes me, pay me now, don't pay me later,
cricket alligators
Try to scheme off the top, but they be like playa haters

I got that 2 for 3, 4 for 5 got them rocks
But killers I got that 2 for 3, 4 for 5, I'm maxin' glocks
You can come and check my grip, you can come and
check this

But I'm on that triple gold 9 thriller L E X U S

Master P in the 500 S E L with a triple beam
You scream, I scream, but the fiends screaming for ice
cream

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(Mr. Ice Cream Man)
Mr. Ice Cream Man
(Mr. Ice Cream Man)
Mr. Ice Cream Man
(Mr. Ice Cream Man)
Master P the Ice Cream Man

Y'all fools betta recognize I'm the real Ice Cream Man
Mr. Ice Cream Man
Master P or call me the Ice Cream Man

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