## Master P "Ice on My Wrist (feat. Magic"

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[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 night

I'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 aint even drove yet

[Chorus:]

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

[Magic:]

I aint 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 yall was rich, man you boys aint 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 figure

[Chorus :]

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 night

[Master P:]

Even at night ya heard me? Where they at? Where yall niggas at with the real motherfucking shit? cause everything that glitter aint gold and everything you hear aint real yall know what I'm sayin? For the real players and ballers out there Only for the real

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