

## OJ Da Juiceman

### "Walkin On Ice"

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#### CHORUS

Said we waling on ice  
with our wrist like BRRR!  
and our chain like AYE!  
and our diamonds like OKAY!  
and our cars be super fast  
and we smokin up that ganz  
Twista, Juiceman, Gucci man we get that cash

#### REPEAT CHORUS

#### \*TWISTA\*

Now when I spit it for the niggas and the bitches,  
I be coming with a flow and it be so bizarre  
kick ass like Bruce Lee  
cause I've got diamonds like - Woo taa!  
And the cush is like - Woo taa!  
And the cars is like - woooooo!  
My sound effects make um' say YOU'S A MUTHA  
FUCKIN FOOL

You can tell from the streets, I got love from and I'm  
fresh,  
And you can't take it,  
You can tell from the neck, I'm plugged yes I'M IN THE  
MATRIX

OJ and GUCCI, tell me who that nigga right there that  
been seen wit' ya,  
Named after the car, so call me PEARL-TANGERINE-  
TWISTA,

If she is my chiba  
Then she is my fiance,  
My Nina's a Diva,  
So I call her Beyonce  
My chain got me leaning, so I call it a Bombay,  
My watch is conceited, so I call it a KANYE!

CHORUS x2

\*GUCCI MANE\*

I'm smokin' on that Ganja like a Rasta,  
Jewelry slick my Jeweler need a doctor,  
Your not my type of hype  
Girl you look like MUNSTA!

Head game lame Gucci man a flunk ya,  
Candy ice game, thuggin' since a yungsta,  
Candy watch game, watch like Willy Wonka,  
Don't make me tell my nigga Woo (Woo da kid) to trunk  
ya,  
A wakafrika flames to DOUBLE-PUMP YA

COMMA, COMMA, COMMA,  
Boy go win ya BANKS up!  
Me and Juiceman, let's go buy some more stuff!  
Fuck a broad man, we down to put the house up!  
Put your hood up, THEN STEP YOUR GAME UP!

CHORUSx2

\*OJ THE JUICEMAN\*

Alaska and Atlanta, Fo rings shawty  
Three chains swang, D-U-B's on my charger  
Yes im a STUNTER, and im doing NUMBERS!  
Right Wrist NASTY, left wrist DUMBER!  
I spunt (spent) the whole hunderd (hundred) on a  
neckless and a Hummer!  
Ballin' like a Nba Star wit dem commas,  
Chain like Karate Kid, kicking white diamonds,  
Wax on Wax off, DAMN MY DIAMONDS SHININ'  
Pull up in that Gray thang, 28 Asanti's,  
Fo pockets full cuz Juiceman get dat money,  
Six cell phones 2 trap spots Bunkin  
Yung Juiceman blowing pounds of dat FUNKY!

CHORUSx2

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