

## **Alter Ego F/ Daisy Dee**

### **"Ice on My Wrist"**

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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 Orleans  
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 they at?  
Where they at? Where they at?  
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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