

Mr. Ice Cream Man

Master P

Ice Cream Man, yeah
Mr. Ice Cream Man
Mr. Ice Cream Man Before you jump in the game, let's get one thing understood
If you sellin' that ice cream, ya has to make sure it's good Mr. Ice Cream Man
(Mr. Ice Cream Man)
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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 'cause it's the first of the month
Fiends on my pager like I'm tryin' to take these fools to lunch Going crazy in the getto, try to kill
me
My little homies lost life, y'all fools feel me
I pack a D 'cause 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 G
Like Spice-1 said,? Those fools living like movie?
Little kids get 'bout it, I mean my hood is rowdy
I'm try to make a dollar, 50 cent before I'm up and out it Before you jump in the game, let's get
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(Mr. Ice Cream Man) 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

In the hood I got ice cream cones and if you 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 creamIce Cream Man

(Mr. Ice Cream Man)

Mr. Ice Cream Man

(Mr. Ice Cream Man)

Mr. Ice Cream Man

(Mr. Ice Cream Man)

Mr. Ice Cream Man

(Mr. Ice Cream Man)Before you jump in the game, let's get one thing understood

If you sellin' that ice cream ya has to make sure it's goodNow let's see who owes me cash

I gots to go to the grind and gets mine

Fools be tryin' 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 hatersI got some 2 for 3, 4 for 5, got them rocks

But killers, I got 2 for 3, 4 for 5, I'm maxin' glocks

You can come and check my grip

You can come and check thisBut I'm on that triple gold 9 thiller Lexus

Master P in the 500 S E L with a triple beam

You scream, I scream but the fiends screaming for ice creamBefore you jump in the game, let's
get one thing understood

If you sellin' that ice cream ya has to make sure it's goodMr. Ice Cream Man

(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 ManY'all fools betta recognize

I'm the real Ice Cream Man

I'm the Ice Cream Man

Mr. Ice Cream Man

Master P or call me the Ice Cream Man

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>