

Hot Boys, Rock Ice

(Background Talking):

Mannie: Drink some of that, man..

Turk: Look at these bad influences..

BG: It's gettin' hot in this muh'fucka..

Lil' Wayne: (H~O~T... H~O~T...)

Mannie: Say it, and mean it..

Lil' Wayne: (H~O~T...)

Baby: I rock ice, fa real, ya heard me?

Mannie: Say that, whodi..

Baby: This ain't a game, ya understand?

Mannie: It's all gravy..

BG:

When it comes down to stunn'n, I pull it off.

When it comes down to G shit, I play it raw.

When it come to pullin hot girls, I pull em all.

When it come to rockin ice, BG, I rock it all.

I sport diamonds like a tote a Tech.

Baby tote a 4-Nickel like he wear bagets.

Try to stay cool so I don't melt the diamonds round my neck.

I keep busta's in suspense of what I'ma do next.

Gotta respect... I ain't out to please a bitch.

She could get on her knees. I'm tryin' to get rich.

I'm shined out... Ten karats on my wrist.

Flyin' first class... Me and my whole clique.

Nah... Fuck a glass!

We sip Don P out the bottle, that's how I play it.

You know I'm bout murderin, I ain't gotta say it.

You don't cross me, I don't cross you.

But understand, a Hot Boy gotta floss too.

Look, I'm iced out..

Baby: I rock ice..

Mannie: Lil' Daddy, every time I step..

Baby: I rock ice..

Mannie: Lil' Mama, cause I love to rep..

Baby: I rock ice..

Mannie: Whole world, cause I'm doin' my thing..

Baby: I rock ice..

Mannie: Bling, Bling! Bling, Bling!

Turk:

My Rolex crushed out, my chrome stay spinnin.

Hot Boy with so much money, I don't know how to spin it.

Know you wish you could be in my shoes just for a minute.

Carry nothin' but faces, never ones or pennies.

I started at nothin, look at me now, I'm iced out.

Police think I'm doin' wrong, but nope, I'm right nah.

It's cause I'm black, ha? That you ridin my back.

Paper on everything I have, so how you love that?

They don't wanna see me ballin, wanna see me fallin.

Got it locked dogg, with my back against the wall, an..

I floss, but get dirty too.

My Rol'e cost, try to take it and I murder you.

They say I stunt too much, I can't help it, I be with Baby.

The number one stunna, who drives these broads crazy.

The one with the 32 plat's in his mouth.

Two Rol'es on his wrist, game spitter from the south.

Tell me..what kinda..nigga rock ice..and'a hit ya mama..

Mama....

Baby: I rock ice..

Mannie: Lil' Daddy, every time I step..

Baby: I rock ice..

Mannie: Lil' Mama, cause I love to rep..

Baby: I rock ice..

Mannie: Whole world, cause I'm doin' my thing..

Baby: I rock ice..

Mannie: Bling, Bling! Bling, Bling!
Lil' Wayne: (Look, Look, Ah, Ah)
It's Cash Money, youngest nigga. Right around 10 figga's.
That's what I, uh.. work with. Pockets sho ain't hurtin'.
Money is my purpose. Whatever I purchase.
40 G'z or better, Rol'e with the bezel.
Who that be? That's Wayne. Look at his gold chain.
Sometimes I wear gray. White diamonds, fancy shape.
My jewelry just feel awful,
And I can't stop thuggin, It's just in my culture
It's a must, everyday, I'ma shine, black.
You wan' meet me? You just might need contacts.
Cause I'm the lil' one with the ice flossing.
Please, playa hater, get ya wife off me.
I ride behind the Jag with the top low.
Throwin' hundreds, but it's cool, cause I got mo.
Me and my niggas, we stunt like there's no tomorrow.
Big Tymers, Hot Boys, nigga... C-M-R'r.
Nigga, C-M-R'r..
Baby: I rock ice..
Mannie: Lil' Daddy, every time I step..
Baby: I rock ice..
Mannie: Lil' Mama, cause I love to rep..
Baby: I rock ice..
Mannie: Whole world, cause I'm doin' my thing..
Baby: I rock ice..
Mannie: Bling, Bling! Bling, Bling!
Juvenile: (Ha? Ha? Ha?)
Now you boys know them four 99's I got is fire.
All them bitches plushed out, 20 inch tires.
I'm lookin' for some hell of a hit, is you for hire?
You lookin' at this Rol'e I got, don't you admire?
The way a nigga lay a stunt.
Spendin' bout 20 or better up in the resteraunt.
But it ain't over! I'm about to go to Disney Land.
And lay my fuckin' rep down, nigga, ya understand?
One of my baby mama's ridin, flyin, livin good.
I gave em both 100 G's, get them out the hood.
My mama gettin' chauffeured like a movie star.
And she don't know a damn thing about drivin' that car.
I'm repped out. Nah, peep this..
Million dollar spot in my mouth.
Any all this luxiourus shit I got in my house.
I done sold a million records and I'm still goin.
Don't ask about my watch and my chain, it's still glowin.
Iced out..
Baby: I rock ice..
Mannie: Lil' Daddy, every time I step..
Baby: I rock ice..
Mannie: Lil' Mama, cause I love to rep..
Baby: I rock ice..
Mannie: Whole world, cause I'm doin' my thing..
Baby: I rock ice..
Mannie: Bling, Bling! Bling, Bling!
Baby: I rock ice..
Mannie:
Ha-ha! YEA! YEAAAAA! Ya heard me? Yea! Bling, Bling!
In the city, ya heard me? Bling, Bling!
When I'm wit'cha mama, ya heard me? Bling, Bling!
When I'm wit'cha old lady, ya heard me? Bling, Bling!
Baby:
Put some ice in yo shit, nigga!
Redoin' my grill from gold to platinum, nigga!
Fuckin' ya'll old ladies, nigga!
Me and BG'zy, Wayne, Turk, and Juv'y nigga!

My whodi Mannie Fresh ho fuck, nigga!
Mannie: Ya heard me? Back it up to the zipper...
You don't like it? Well go head on and flip her.. Rock ice!
Baby: Platinum pieces, ha? It's all gravy...
Mannie: 1999 goin' in 2000, a nigga's rocks bling.
Baby: Wipin' all busta's out... Ain't holdin' our nuts for nothin..