

# Master P, Mr. Ice Cream Man

Before jump in the game let's get one thing understood  
If you sellin that ice cream ya got to make sure it's good

Mr. Ice Cream Man  
(Mr. Ice Cream Man) 4X

Verse One:

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 its the first of the month  
Fiends on my pager like i'm try 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 gee  
Like Spice-1 said those fools living like movies  
Little kids get bout it I mean my hood is ROWDY  
I'm try to make a dollar 50 before I'm up and out it

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Verse Two:

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  
And in the hood I got ice cream cones, and if 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 cream

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Verse Three:

Now let's see who owes me cash I gots to go to grind and gets mine  
Fools be try 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 haters  
I got that 2 for 3, 4 for 5 got them rocks  
But killers I got that 2 for 3, 4 for 5 I'm maxin glocks  
You can come and check my grip you can come and check this  
But 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 cream

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Mr. Ice Cream Man (Mr. Ice Cream Man)  
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Mr. Ice Cream Man (Mr. Ice Cream Man)  
Master P the Ice Cream Man

Y'all fools betta recognize I'm the real Ice Cream Man  
Mr. Ice Cream Man  
Master P or call me the Ice Cream Man