

# Iceman (Extended Version) [Live]

[Albert Collins](#)

I'm your iceman, baby, ain't here to cool you down  
Yes I'm your iceman, ladies, you'll always know when I'm around  
I left Leona, Texas, to heat this coolest place in town  
Gonna play this old guitar, mix up some fire with my ice  
Yes, I'm gonna play this old guitar, to light your fire with my ice  
Sometimes it sounds so good to me, I just might play it twice  
I'm your iceman, baby, call me Al, if you please  
I'm your iceman, baby, I'm so hot I'll probably freeze  
I'm gonna whip up a twister, turn tornadoes to a breeze  
Yes, I'm your iceman, baby  
Yes, I'm your iceman people, fixing fire with my ice  
I'm your iceman ladies, I make it hot an' chill it right  
If you follow my instructions, my ice will last all night

Songwriters

MORRIS, DAVID / LLOYD, CHRISTOPHER CHARLES / BROWN, DAVID DARNELL / JORDAN, BRAD  
/ SMITH, PREMRO VONZELLAIRE

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