

Ice Cold (I Like It - Sampled)

Vanilla Ice

Put your bad self, put your bad self
Put your bad self, put bad, bad self All right, stop, spread yourself around
Get loose girl, let's break it down
Get down, straight to the floor
Get excited and beg for more As I go on, flow on with a smile
Pay attention to my style
Dirty but hot, you know what I mean?
Get loose girl like a sex fiend, let's do it 'Cause you know what I want
Me and you baby go one on one
Get freaky and I do the same
Get hot and I ride like a sex machine Ice cool and you're colder than ever, I like it
Ice cool and you're colder than ever, I like it Ice cold, cooler than ever
Never say never 'cause I'm so damn clever
Lickin' your lips, I'm ridin' your hips
V I P posse and we're pimps Be on the lookout in your vicinity
I'm robbin' virgins of their virginity
Like Robin Hood gave to the poor
I rock kashla and now she wants more She calls everyday, it's gettin' kinda' silly
But she rides my saddle like Bronco Billy
In a rodeo somewhere out west
She screams out "Vanilla Ice, you're the best!" Echoing out, can you hear?
She screams out everywhere
I'm just a pimp and you know
Snatchin' women, so yo You can beg, plead tell me you love me
But there's no way I'd put a girl above me
Unless it's sex and you wanna ride
Jump on my saddle, baby, get live Ice cool and you're colder than ever, I like it
Ice cool and you're colder than ever, I like it Move your body all around
This is the dope jam, so get down
Now that you like what I'm sayin' admit it
This is the jam and Vanilla just did it I made you work 'til your butt got sore
In other words, I'm about to get raw
On stage, it's a V I P
Doin' dances from A to Z Pumpin' it, pushin' it, stick it hard
I freaked your girl in the back of your car
I wore a jimmy that I slapped on
Popped a rubber duckie, so bought me a trojan Get ready, hyped into the groove
As I practiced to make your body move
You're fienin' for a meanin', oh yes, I'm comin'

Vanilla Ice is here so you suckers start runnin' This is the jam I know you're gonna like

Deshay he cuts like a knife

He won't smirk and he won't smile

Deshay get funky for a while Yo, it's time for me to pump, pump

Pump up the volume

Pump up the volume

Pump up the volume Ice cool and you're colder than ever, I like it

Ice cool and you're colder than ever, I like it

Ice cool and you're colder than ever, I like it

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Songwriters

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