

# Hooked (Unplugged)

## Vanilla Ice

1 2 3 4 Hit it, Hit it[Verse 1]  
Yeah, here's a story bout my homeboy randy  
    He was hooked on a girl named candy  
        Started off as sex for fun  
        Now the girl's got him on the run  
            Made love to her just one time  
            Now she runs his body and mind  
                He calls everyday on the phone  
                    But baby's playin' games  
                    Leave a message at the tone  
                    Soft and gentle is not her style  
                        This girl is so damn wild  
            All my partners want to get next to her  
            But she ain't down with that, She moves right through 'em  
            Yeah, like paper plates, Tears 'em up and she throws 'em away  
If you had any guts today, You'd get your butt up and you'd walk away  
    But you're hooked  
    Know what I'm sayin', you're hooked, hooked[Verse 2]  
    Yo, Get tough was your new campaign  
        Cryin' over a girl, boy, you're insane  
            She treats you like a dirty diaper  
        Use you one time and then she wipes you out  
            You understand what I'm sayin'?  
If you're a man, you'll stop delaying and betraying  
    Try to act like you were mack  
    You can't go an hour without that sex attack  
        What's wrong, boy, is it that good?  
    There's a lot of girls that would and could  
        Take you, But you're so damn weak  
            I think you need to seek  
        Professional help, For your problems  
    Lay on the couch and let the doctor solve 'em  
        Talkin' to you and now he took your money  
You're took on that honey, You're hooked  
    Fellas, you know what I'm sayin', he's hooked  
    Ain't got an ounce of mack in him, he's hooked[Verse 3]  
        Yeah, baby, run you, she takes your money  
        While you'll kick back cryin' over honey  
            Now, I must admit she's fly

But i'll be damned if oh me oh my  
If I ever let a girl run my thing  
I'm poppin' it the most, you know what I'm sayin'?  
So understand, you gotta be real hard  
Don't treat her like a dog, but let her know  
You'll pull her card if she ever gets outta hand  
What is you a boy or a man?  
Stand up and tell baby you ain't gonna be shook  
Yo punk, you're hooked on that sssy  
I don't know why  
I don't stand by  
And just let a girl run over me  
Fool, I'm a man. can't you see  
Boy, you're hookedYeah -- you're hooked, might as well give her to me man  
Let me do the wild thing, you're hooked  
Shoot, I'm poppin' it man, you're hooked[Interlude]  
Let me talk to you for second.  
So, what's up, vanilla?  
Yo, man. come here man. what?  
You know, man, you ain't doin' it right. you're off man.  
See, you know what the problem is?  
That ring I bought her. the diamonds weren't big enough.  
I'm tellin' ya' -- the diamonds weren't...i'm goin'...you know  
What she wants...i'm goin' tell ya'...no man, when I first  
Met her she said she wanted a 'vette. I'm gonna' get her a vette  
no man, no...a 'vette...i'm gonna get her the  
'vette. no man, hey, wait up[Verse 4]  
Now it's saturday, the day you hate most  
Why, because from coast to coast  
You see girls everyday in the club, cold kickin' it  
Reminds you of baby when you used to be with it  
But now she took you one time for sex and you're so sprung  
That the next time she seen you  
We knew, She had to leave you  
Boy, you're hookedBoy, you're hooked, hooked hooked

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