

Ice Ice Baby

Vanilla Ice

Yo, VIP
Let's kick itIce, Ice, baby
Ice, Ice, babyAll right stop, collaborate, and listen
Ice is back with my brand new invention
Something grabs a hold of me tightly
Flow like a harpoon, daily and nightlyWill it ever stop? Yo, I don't know
Turn off the lights and I'll glow
To the extreme I rock a mic like a vandal
Light-up a stage and wax a chump like a candleDance, go rush the speaker that booms
I'm killing your brain like a poisonous mushroom
Deadly when I play a dope melody
Anything less than the best is a felonyLove it or leave it, you better gang way
You better hit bull's eye, the kid don't play
If there was a problem, yo, I'll solve it
Check out the hook while my DJ revolves itIce, Ice, baby
Vanilla Ice, Ice, baby
Vanilla Ice, Ice, baby
Vanilla Ice, Ice, baby
VanillaNow that the party is jumping
With the bass kicked in and the Vega's are pumpin'
Quick to the point, to the point, no faking
Cooking MC's like a pound of baconBurning 'em, if you ain't quick and nimble
I go crazy when I hear a cymbal
And a high hat with a souped up tempo
I'm on a roll, it's time to go soloRollin' in my 5.0
With my rag-top down so my hair can blow
The girlies on standby waving just to say hi
Did you stop? No, I just drove byKept on pursuing to the next stop
I busted a left and I'm heading to the next block
The block was dead, yo, so I continued
To A1A Detroit AvenueGirls were hot wearing less than bikinis
Rockman lovers driving Lamborghinis
Jealous 'cause I'm out getting mine
Shay with a gauge and Vanilla with a nineReady for the chumps on the wall
The chumps are acting ill because they're full of eight ball
Gunshots rang out like a bell
I grabbed my nine all I heard was shellsFalling on the concrete real fast
Jumped in my car slammed on the gas
Bumper to bumper the avenue's packed

I'm trying to get away before the jackers jack
Police on the scene, you know what I mean?

They passed me up, confronted all the dope fiends

If there was a problem, yo, I'll solve it

Check out the hook while my DJ revolves it
Ice, Ice, baby

Vanilla Ice, Ice, baby

Vanilla Ice, Ice, baby

Vanilla Ice, Ice, baby

Vanilla Take heed 'cause I'm a lyrical poet

Miami's on the scene just in case you didn't know it

My town that created all the bass sound

Enough to shake and kick holes in the ground
'Cause my style's like a chemical spill

Feasible rhymes you can vision and feel

Conducted and formed, this is a hell of a concept

We make it hype and you want to step
With this, Shay plays on the fade

Slice like a ninja, cut like a razor blade

So fast other DJ's say, "Damn!"

If my rhyme was a drug I'd sell it by the gram
Keep my composure when it's time to get loose

Magnetized by the mic while I kick my juice

If there was a problem, yo, I'll solve it

Check out the hook while D. Shay revolves it
Ice, Ice, baby

Vanilla Ice, Ice, baby

Vanilla Ice, Ice, baby

Vanilla Ice, Ice, baby

Vanilla Ice Yo, man, let's get out of here

Word to your mother
Ice, Ice, baby, too cold

Ice, Ice, baby, too cold, too cold

Ice, Ice, baby, too cold, too cold

Ice, Ice, baby, too cold, too cold

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