

# Unbreakable

## Vanilla Ice

[Chorus]

Darkman

V-Ice

Trust me ain't nothing nice

Hardcore

My dog's unbreakable like dice

Hardcore

My dog's unbreakable like dice

Hardcore

My dog's unbreakable like dice[Verse 1: La the Darkman]

I've been in bloody pictures

Ill as Hitler back in Germany

Kid's think they're burning me

You really ain't concerning me

King be hold a Mack 8 plus 3

And I draw rhymes fast as Zorro draw that Z

Draw guns - fast as white boys on TV

You can't fuck with me! Trapper conti

Warfare my clan specialize in putting cats in  
wheelchairs

Pack a .38 Snubnose name brand clothes

What's money to my clan was death to my foes

That's how it goes, My Niggaz is gung-ho

God advocates sniping weak rappers with a crossbow

Stay on the low with a M-16 flow

In the Benz with a dime bitch, puffin hydro

I'm CEO you're TKO, John Doe

My raps is like cheap keys straight from Mexico

Yo, I flow like a UFO, All-Pro

Rich kid, get my dick sucked in a Tahoe

When I hear a beat it's like putting tims on my feet

Then run a track meet away from the beats, fuck police

I run the street with a Mack Milli for rappers who act silly

Cock it back, then smoke a Nigga like a Philly[Chorus] - repeat

[Verse 2: Vanilla Ice]

I draw my rhymes like a bow

Shoot 'em out like an arrow

Swooping on suckers like an eagle, not a sparrow  
walk a wide path, never ever walk it narrow

Step on stage with funky hip-hop apparel  
Got the funky rhymes sometimes they leave you scared bro  
It's like looking down a shotgun barrel  
Hardcore  
Runs through my veins like cocaine  
V-Ice, In your brains like bloodstains  
Psycho!  
When I step to the mic, bro  
You know the Ice'll do it right, what I'm saying is "Yo"  
Suckers fronting what you wantin is for me to fade!  
Thought I was outta here, I ain't going away!  
Back with the track, I keep my bank fat  
You know I got the flavor for the funky format  
You're not giving up, the credit I seek  
Darkman's in the house he's ready to creep  
Now what you gonna do  
When my boys are on you  
You know a hard head makes for a soft shoe  
Now crank it up for your passenger - LOUDER  
Cause it's the thrilla killa, I bring this hardcore hour[Chorus] - repeat  
[Chorus] - repeat

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