

# The Wrath

## Weak Music for Thomas

Here it is A dope hit, Iceman comin' with the dope hit  
'Cuz a few suckers need their throats slit  
Jealous cause I went multi-platinum  
Now I'm gonna blast them in the head  
Till they're dead with my magnum lyrics  
Might be simplistic but I'm no gimp  
On the strength 'cuz I know how to pimp it  
Now I got grip and suckers keep sinkin' in my quicksand  
Vanilla Ice vocal hit man  
Got the number three in my crosses  
Sittin' on the rooftop, pop, pop, pop  
Pop goes the weasel was a bag fa flop flop  
The brothers didn't like your record  
'Cuz it wasn't hip-hop, hop  
But this ain't a dis, 'cuz you sold gold  
Still a made a killin'  
'Cuz it ain't even a tenth of eleven million  
Givin' my rhyme spice, while my DJ's on the slice  
Vanilla Ice is back on the map, with the wrath of  
The Iceman  
Ice, Iceman, the wrath of the Iceman  
I'm the Ice, the Iceman but I'm no superhero  
So, baby, just cut that zero  
I'm gettin' tired of those punks gettin' jealous  
Trying to say that I might be another Elvis  
Forget that I'm Vanilla, the funky rhyme killa  
The dope song deala, ready to pilla cap of a wack MC  
There's no wack in me and big dollars is all I'm stackin' G  
So give a boost to the volume  
I got the funky, funky sounds to make the cars boom  
So step back and give me room, as I consume the others  
The Iceman is bringin' doom to the suckers  
Yes, for the lovers of hip hop  
And for my foes they get popped  
You shouldn't step to the man  
When I'm swingin' like Tyson  
Yo, punk this is the wrath of the Iceman  
Now I'm on everybody's hit list, so there gonna get dissed  
Now there on my hit list

It's like that 'cause I'm the mizzak I carry my striszap  
To bust a kizap, don't try to jizak me, 'cuz my life is  
Like hectic, when I made a record, now I'm gettin'  
Hounded every second, see I'm like the one  
They love to hate, so I made this album much harder  
To set the stupid critics straight  
And I'm still droppin' bombs, you know the rap world  
A battle field in Vietnam and I'm creepin' like a sniper  
Takin' out the suckers with an album that is  
Funkier and hyper, the type of street stuff  
I like listenin' to, funky bass and breaks to make your  
Speakers shake, earthquake breaks the richter scale  
Check out the aftermath, yo, this the wrath of the Iceman  
Ice, Iceman, the wrath of the Ice Man

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>