

# 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 pill a 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

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