

Ice Ice Baby (Glee Cast Version)

Glee Cast

Yo V.I.P
Let's kick itIce Ice Baby
Ice Ice Baby
All right stop
Collaborate and listen
Ice is back with a brand new invention
Something grabs a hold of me tightly
Flow like a harpoon daily and nightly
Will 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 candle.Dance
Bum rush the speaker that booms
I'm killin' your brain like a poisonous mushroom
Deadly, when I play a dope melody
Anything less that the best is a felony
Love it or leave it
You better gain way
You better hit the 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 (4X)Now that the party is jumping
With the bass kicked in, the Vegas are pumpin'
Quick to the point, to the point no faking
I'm cooking MC's like a pound of bacon
Burning them 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 and it's time to go solo
Rollin 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 by
Kept on pursuing to the next stop
I busted a left and I'm heading to the next block

That block was deadYo--so I continued to A1A Beachfront Ave.

Girls 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 nine

Reading for the chumps on the wall

The Chumps are acting ill because they're so full of eight balls

Gunshots ranged out like a bell

I grabbed my nine--

All I heard were shells

Fallin' on the concrete real fast

Jumped in my car, slammed on the gas

Bumper to bumper the avenue's packed

I'm tryin' 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 itIce Ice Baby Vanilla (4X)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 that 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 it 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 DJ revolves it.Ice Ice Baby Vanilla (4X)

Too cold, too cold

Ice, iceYou man, let's get outta here

Word to your mother.

Lyrics provided by

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