The Wrath

Vanilla Ice

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 rooftoop, 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

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