

It's a Party

Vanilla Ice

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah Vanillas' stand the world on a chair, yeah
Vanilla 'll knock 'em down on their rear, yeah
Vanilla 'll make 'em all stand up and cheer, yeah
He's the Vanilla, break, break, break downSparklin' like a towerin' inferno
You wanna' learn my songs, this ain't no journal
It blemished my rhyme because I'm drawin' the line
Don't celebrate too soon 'cause I'm goin' for mineI'm just a character in a made up cartoon
Like Witchel and Hazel, boy, you're pushin' a broom
So get a new life or come equipped with the best
Mark another one for ice, let the microphone restJust listen to my groove, the beat is strong
And I'll rock it now, I need a microphone
I'm in the mood to dance, I'm in the mood to prance
You tried me once but now you're takin' a chanceBecause I rock with flavor, hard as lifesaver
You asked for dope, ha that's what I gave ya'
A chance to go but now you move too slow
My juice is pumped and I'm ready to goCome on, it's a party, come on, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's, let's do thisCome on, it's a party, come on, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's, let's, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's do this
Come on, it's, come on, let's do thisReal good into a new phase, pumpin' up the airwaves
And now you're amazed 'cause it's hip hop that you crave
Because I'm hyped like an addict, there's no drug involved
The only thing I need is my record revolvedDef comin' strong, hard like a matador
I saw my style, my soul, up on the dance floor
I wanna see ya shake, shake and shiver
You're a charity case, and I am the giverGivin' you what you want but you're dumb and naive
You can't cope with the dop ice has conceived
Which is a dope jam, hotter than the third degree
You tried my style but I burn you seeI'm ice and I'm cold, I'm buildin' igloos of gold
You wanna bite my style, you gotta have soul

'Cause a dope like this is not easy to come by
You don't buy it on the street, it comes out your Hi-Fi
It's a party, come on, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's, let's, let's
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's do this
Come on, it's, come on, let's do this
Kick it over here
You think it's funny to lack but I'm a brother to Mack
The eight-O-eight kickin' base from a dope drum track
See the coolest of cool, kickin' cools silly fool
Your posse's takin' a dip and Vanilla's the pool
Get ready for my ritual, it's at its peak
Silly punks bow down let the lyricist speak
Intruders get slayed, my pockets get paid
The girlie is jockin' it and she just got laid
See I'm the press you elect, keep the record erect
In effect, damn, ain't that what you expect?
Earthquake is on the funk, my homie's not a punk
So take your antique rhymes and self 'em as junk
You see, we won't come front' and sellin' drugs and all that
shit
Fake Caddies, mack daddies, ain't even legit
So, get a beeper, you're a sleeper and you need to wake up
So make the record transform so Cerwin Vegas
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's, let's do this
Come on, it's, come on, let's do this
We don't need no music
'Cause all we wanna' do
Is sing and dance and party down
I'm the best, he's the Vanilla
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's do this
Come on, it's, come on
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's, let's do this
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's, let's, let's
Come on, it's a party, come on, let's, let's do this
Come on, it's, it's a party, come on, let's, let's do this

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