Elvis Killed Kennedy

Vanilla Ice

Confrontation town front
I can't front! No, I can't believe this funk
Got a blacklash as long as some happy ass
Clown, frown, Uh I get down
In the trenches underneath the underground
Under a blanket of hell you never heard rejected the sound
Wrap your troubles in dreams baby in search of a theme
I can't believe I'm triple teamed
I voted! Hope my ass wasn't railroaded
Ran for the border to avoid the slaughter
Shit! I blamed that tape recorder cause you mad outta order
Beyond categories, another East side story Uh
That's three thousand miles ago
Cause cats are shook by past crooks
Doin' street hooks too many freestyles yo be off the books
Be the judge make sure that needle don't budge don't prejudge
Your frustration anger at the association
What difference it makin got the whole world
Hatin art of war vocals influence the localsIt's a mad mad world we've been living everyday
What you gone to say all man say I'm a fuck up
Living don't throw it away
It's a mad mad world we've been living everyday
What you gone to say all man say I'm a fuck up
Living don't throw it away
Claving est operes a mixer
Le New Jacks sont dans
Les MC's sont pres auteur en toute Liberte
It's a mad mad world we've been living everyday
(Transalation) We are ready to get in the mix
The new generation are in the place to be
MC's are ready to express themselves freelyNow I feel trapped in this everyday form of lifeWho's wrong or
right who knows I still fight
To survive life from the land of confusion
Man's abusing which religion are you choosing
Substance abusing losing touch with reality
Have you forgot about your family values
Can't you understand the plan
World destruction push the button end of discussion
Boom

What'cha gonna do now
It's like the sound of a Mosberg pump goin Boo Yow
What a mad world
We got cops on the take
Females being raped
Bodies floatin' in the lake
Why Over hate
Better check your faith cause it'll be gone before you wake

Lyrics provided by