

Play That Funky Music

Vanilla Ice

Play that funky music
Play that funky music, white boy
Play that funky music
Play that funky music, white boy Im back and Im ringin the bell
A rockin on the mic while the fly girls yell
In ecstasy in the back of me
Well thats my DJ Deshay cuttin all them zs
Hittin hard and the girlies goin crazy
Vanillas on the mic, man Im not lazyIm lettin my drug kick in
It controls my mouth and I begin
To just let it flow, let my concepts go
My posses to the side yellin, "Go Vanilla go"Smooth cause thats the way I will be
And if you dont give a damn, then
Why you starin at me
So get off cause I control the stageTheres no dissin allowed
Im in my own phase
The girlies say they love me and that is okay
And I can dance better than any kid n playPlay that funky music, come on, come on
Play that funky music, white boy
(I cant hear you, say it, say it ,say)
Play that funky music
Play that funky music, white boy it, come on
(Yeah, a little bit louder)
(Now come on, come on)Stage 2, yeah the one ya wanna listen to
Its off my head so let the beat play through
So I can funk it up and make it sound good
1-2-3 yo, knock on some woodFor good luck, I like my rhymes atrocious
Super calafragilistic expialidocious
Im an effect and that you can bet
I can take a fly girl and make her wetIm like Samson, Samson to Delilah
Theres no denyin, you can try to hang
But youll keep tryin to get my style
Over and over, practice makes perfect
But not if youre a loaferYoull get nowhere, no place, no time, no girls
Soon, oh my God, homebody, you probably eat
Spaghetti with a spoon, come on and say itPlay that funky music
Play that funky music, white boy
Play that funky music
(Come on, come on, let's do it)

Play that funky music white boyVIP, Vanilla Ice yep, yep, Im comin hard like a rhino
Intoxicating so you stagger like a wino
So punks stop trying and girl stop cryin
Vanilla Ice is sellin and you people are buyinCause why the freaks are jockin like crazy glue
Movin and groovin trying to sing along
All through the ghetto groovin this here song
Now youre amazed by the V.I.P. posse
Steppin so hard like a German NaziStartled by the bases hittin ground
Theres no trippin on mine, Im just gettin down
Sparkamatic, Im hangin tight like a fanatic
You trapped me once and I thought that, you might have it
So step down and lend me your ear
89 in my time! you, 90 is my yearPlay that funky music
Play that funky music, white boy
Play that funky music
(Come on, come on, I can't hear you)
Play that funky music, white boyYoure weakenin fast, yo! and I can tell it
Your bodys gettin hot, so, so I can smell it
So dont be mad and dont be sad
Cause the lyrics belong to Ice, you can call me dadYoure pitchin a fit, so step back and endure
Let the witch doctor, Ice, do the dance to cure
So come up close and dont be square
You wanna battle me, anytime, anywhere
You thought that I was weak, boy, youre dead wrong
So come on, everybody and sing this songSay, play that funky music
Say, go white boy, go white boy go
Play that funky music
Go white boy, go white boy, go
Lay down and boogie and play that funky music till you diePlay that funky music
Play that funky music, white boy
Play that funky music
(Come on, come on, let me hear you say it)
Play that funky music, white boy
(A little louder now)
Play that funky music
(Come on, come on, come on)
Play that funky music, white boy

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