## **Ice Cream**

## Raekwon

Watch these rap niggas get all up in your guts

French-vanilla, butter-pecan, chocolate-deluxe

Even caramel sundaes is gettin' touched

And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it upYo honey-dips, summertime, fine Jheri drippin' See you on Pickens with a bunch of chickens how you're clickin'

I catch shootin' strong notes as we got close

She rocked rope, honey throat smellin' like Impulse

Your whole shell baby's wicked like Nimrod

Caught me like a fresh-water scrod, or may I not be God

Attitude is very rude Boo, crabby like seafood

It turns me on like Vassey and Lahrule

They call me Starky Love-hun, check the strategy

By any means, Shirley Temple cross was done by Billie Jean's

Black Misses America, your name is Erica, right true

Lazy eyeball, small piece, six shoe

Caramel complexion, breath smellin' like cinnamon

Excuse me hon, the Don mean no harm, turn around again

God damn, backyard's bangin' like a Benz-why

If I was jiggy, you'd be spotted like Spudz McKenzie

I'm high powered put Adina Howard to sleep

Yo pardon, that bitch been on my mind all week, but uh

Back to you Maybelline Queen let's make a team

You can have anything in this world except CREAM

So whatchu want to do? Whatchu want to do?

Let's go ahead and walk these dogs and represent WuWatch these rap niggas get all up in your guts

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And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it upShaolin's finest, whattup Boo, peace your highness

Yo I'm loungin', big dick style, y'all niggaz is the flyest

Moves you're making too fly jewels are shaking

Not a rape patient, you're looking good fly colored Asian

Ghettos, them is your hometown, we can go the whole round

After that, I'm shootin' downtown

I'm rockin' hats and you wig is all intact

Who's that queen bee chick, eyes curly black

Freaks be movin' in fly sneaks

Two finger rings and gold teeth, and ain't afraid to hold heat

So when I step in the square dear

You better have CREAM to share, Ricans, ven aqui yeahWatch these rap niggas get all up in your guts

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And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it upBlack chocolate girl wonder, shade brown like Thunder

Politic til your deficit step, gimme your number

Your sexy persuasive ta-ta's and thighs

Catch my eyes like highs I want your bodily surprise

Double dime some time, Ice Cream you got me fallin' out

Like a cripple, I love you like I love my dick size

Ooh baby I miss you, your sweet tender touches

Take pulls off the dutches, orgasm in my mindstate

Masterbate in your clutches, I want you for self

Like wealth, so play me closely

Bitches paranoia for the sting, who want the most of me

Only a hard dozen want to be callin' me cousin

Thirsty for my catalog, baby shoppin' spree you're lovin'

Call me if you want to get dug like the pockets

I jizm like a giant break brooms out of their socketsWu-Tang in the cut, for real niggaz what?

It's the after party and bitches want to fuckWatch these rap niggas get all up in your guts

French-vanilla, butter-pecan, chocolate-deluxe

Even caramel sundaes is gettin' touched

And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it upIce cold bitches melt down when my clutch And what they titties sucked, ice creamYeah, your gutsWatch these rap niggas get all up in your guts

French-vanilla, butter-pecan, chocolate-deluxe

Even caramel sundaes is gettin' touched

And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it upIce cold bitches melt down when in the clutch They want they titties sucked, ice creamOne love to my chocolate deluxes, keep your nails done

And your wigs tight, word up

One love to my butter-pecan Ricans for calling me papi

That's for real

One love to caramel sundaes, with the cherries on top

Yeah

And big up to my french vanillas
Parlez vous, français, mi amor, merci, oui oui, bon bons
And all that good stuff
That good stuff

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