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
French-vanilla, butter-pecan, chocolate-deluxe
Even caramel sundaes is gettin' touched
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

French-vanilla, butter-pecan, chocolate-deluxe
Even caramel sundaes is gettin' touched
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, francais, mi amor, merci, oui oui, bon bons
And all that good stuff
That good stuff

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/