Oh My Gosh

Vanilla Ice

Oh my gosh, oh my gosh
Oh my gosh, oh my gosh
Oh my gosh, oh my goshHey, you check it, I think it's time to wreck it
So here I go again with the stuff, so let's test it
Cool like tha ice Vanilla here's the flava
Freezin' up tha mic to hit ya with, so you can savorNo slippin' nor stonin' gettin' straight to tha poinst.
Hit tha mad izm and light another joint
Tha easy like style is what I kick when
I'm kickin', no trippin', I'm spliffin'So get a good wiff and get with tha style
That I'm using no guessin'
So here's a quick lesson I got my Smith & Wesson
Listen up close and there will be no confusionNow you're addicted to mentally abuse it
Word to tha mutha, I'm here to tear it up
And if ya can't get with it, I don't give a
So run and tell ya crew and tell 'em ICE is
Near this here is for tha people the ICE is rated lethalHere I come with tha nine in my hand
It's time to wreck shop now tell me who's the man
Just like Ali I'm tha thriller in Manilla
Tearin' stuff up like my man godzillaMakin' tha suckers drop when ya steppin'
To my zone comin' straight up like my man Al Capone
You try to cross me up I'll jump you like you was a checker
And like jerry Rice I'm into breakin' all recordsRollin' with my crew firm up a blunt
My hands on tha pump bust you on beach front
In case you forgot I'm here to remind you
I'm chiller, chiller than the ice on VanillaWord, word to tha herb as you heard
I'm hittin' 3 pointers just like Larry Bird
You can't touch this, welcome to tha hit list
Try to play me out, you catch a big fist quickPop in ya eye, don't try to ask me why
'Cause it's like that fool ya hangin' with tha ICE
'Cause it's cool and like I said this here's for
Tha people tha ICE is rated lethalIt goes a 1 to tha 2 to tha 3 to tha 4
The ICE be tha leader, so open up tha door
Check it out, 'cuz what I'm all about is gettin'
Mad paid, 'cuz the green is real stickyMy stuff is kinda tricky, so listen up close
And when ya ask tha ladies they love tha ICE tha most
So open up ya car and look inside here
And keep ya self in line you and please don't stare'Cuz cool is how I'm coolin' and there just isn't nuttin' to it
Don't ask me no questions, 'cuz you already kew
Now get with tha program and listen to tha style

So lend me an ear so I can get buckwildYa girly can't resist it so chill while I kick it
So bur a hootie mac so go ahead and twist it
My records on tha table, I'm droppin' it on tha
Needle, this here is for tha people that ICE is rated lethal

Songwriters
Van Winkle, Robert / Johnson, Rod / Rollins, PatrickPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/