Iceman

Albert Collins

I'm your iceman, baby, ain't here to cool you down
Yes I'm your iceman, ladies, you'll always know when I'm around
I left Leona, Texas, to heat this coolest place in townGonna play this old guitar, mix up some fire with my ice
Yes, I'm gonna play this old guitar, to light your fire with my ice
Sometimes it sounds so good to me, I just might play it twiceI'm your iceman, baby, call me Al, if you please
I'm your iceman, baby, I'm so hot I'll probably freeze
I'm gonna whip up a twister, turn tornadoes to a breeze
Yes, I'm your iceman, babyYes, I'm your iceman people, fixing fire with my ice
I'm your iceman ladies, I make it hot an' chill it right
If you follow my instructions, my ice will last all night

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