

# The Horny Song

## Vanilla Ice

Now that ya feelin' it, I see you're gettin' weak  
You're gettin' real close, you're reachin' that peak  
Uh, you're like high altitude in a Lear Jet  
Work them hips like a pistons in a corvette  
Slow down or I'll have to pull ya over  
Search ya, handcuff ya, and do a move on ya  
You get a GWB stands for girl  
With a body pump it like a hottie  
Seems like you got switches and you're hittin' 'em  
Two wheel motion keep bumpin' 'em  
Now throw it east to west and put a hump in it  
Back stroke, and boogie with a bump in it  
Tell me how ya do it like that, how ya got stacked  
How you scrambled like a quarter back  
I want you weak in the knees and shaking in your pants  
And all I wanna do is make you dance  
Come on  
Come on  
Feel it  
Here I come  
Here I come  
Here I come  
See the sweat that you're lettin' off  
Now, keep it comin' girl, ya know I love it when you take it off  
You got me sittin' in the hot seat  
Drippin' from the body heat from my head to my feet  
We can do it by candle light all night  
Keep it goin' till the sunlight, that's right  
Whatcha tryin' to do, make the ice melt?  
Don't you know my cream is good for your health?  
You know you wanna shake what your mama gave ya  
You're getting real hot, now I'm gonna spray ya  
Rub it in like lotion, juices flowin' everywhere like water in the ocean  
You got that hourglass figure  
Uh, all the right moves and ya know I wanna dig ya  
You got thirty-one flavors, know what I mean?  
And I wanna take a dip in your ice cream  
Come on  
Come on

Here I come

Here I come

Here I come

Know I'll be the one to kick this shit off

And crank it up like a 250 engine in a motorcross

And make ya feel it girl till ya get sick with it

And all that junk in your trunk, don't be stingy with it

And I'm gonna make it all good like the weekend

You got enough for yourself and for all my friends

And it's enough of me to go round like the globe

Set it up like a tent, watch it unfold

I see your eyes glistening for the Benji's

But you ain't gotta fake it, I just want you to shake it

Break me off a piece of that action like Jackson

I ain't trying to hit it and I ain't trying to wax it

Picture you and me on the beach and you be

Climbing up this tall coconut tree

All I wanna do is hump with it and make you scream

And eat you up as I floss with your g-string

Come on

Come on

Here I come

Here I come

Here I come

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