

The Wrath

Helgor

Here it is A dope hit, Iceman comin' with the dope hit
'Cuz a few suckers need their throats slit
 Jealous cause I went multi-platinum
 Now I'm gonna blast them in the head
 Till they're dead with my magnum lyrics
 Might be simplistic but I'm no gimp
 On the strength 'cuz I know how to pimp it
Now I got grip and suckers keep sinkin' in my quicksand
 Vanilla Ice vocal hit man
 Got the number three in my crosses
 Sittin' on the rooftop, pop, pop, pop
 Pop goes the weasel was a bag fa flop flop
 The brothers didn't like your record
 'Cuz it wasn't hip-hop, hop
 But this ain't a dis, 'cuz you sold gold
 Still a made a killin'
 'Cuz it ain't even a tenth of eleven million
Givin' my rhyme spice, while my DJ's on the slice
 Vanilla Ice is back on the map, with the wrath of
 The Iceman
 Ice, Iceman, the wrath of the Iceman
 I'm the Ice, the Iceman but I'm no superhero
 So, baby, just cut that zero
 I'm gettin' tired of those punks gettin' jealous
 Trying to say that I might be another Elvis
 Forget that I'm Vanilla, the funky rhyme killa
 The dope song deala, ready to pill a cap of a wack MC
There's no wack in me and big dollars is all I'm stackin' G
 So give a boost to the volume
 I got the funky, funky sounds to make the cars boom
So step back and give me room, as I consume the others
 The Iceman is bringin' doom to the suckers
 Yes, for the lovers of hip hop
 And for my foes they get popped
 You shouldn't step to the man
 When I'm swingin' like Tyson
 Yo, punk this is the wrath of the Iceman
Now I'm on everybody's hit list, so there gonna get dissed
 Now there on my hit list

It's like that 'cause I'm the mizzak I carry my striszap
To bust a kizap, don't try to jizak me, 'cuz my life is
Like hectic, when I made a record, now I'm gettin'
 Hounded every second, see I'm like the one
They love to hate, so I made this album much harder
 To set the stupid critics straight
And I'm still droppin' bombs, you know the rap world
A battle field in Vietnam and I'm creepin' like a sniper
 Takin' out the suckers with an album that is
 Funkier and hyper, the type of street stuff
I like listenin' to, funky bass and breaks to make your
 Speakers shake, earthquake breaks the richter scale
Check out the aftermath, yo, this the wrath of the Iceman
 Ice, Iceman, the wrath of the Ice Man

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