

Hip Hop Rules

Vanilla Ice

Chorus:

hip hop rules

and if ya didn't know

hip hop rules

kick the ill flow

hip hop rules

I'm breakin all the news

hip hop rules

from the old to the new school

big black skinny nigga

6'4" with the .44

got the slow flow it sound like coke dough

in the Benzo smokin on Coco

my blood niggas say I'm true Vatos loco

for real had a Land Cruiser before my deal

then I copped a 400 Lex and I'm set

moving through the projects like Tyrannosaurus Rex

shootin Tex at sets make a ho clits wet

now I cash big checks tryin to own assets

built like the Aztecs

why you niggas ass bet

remember Ice Ice Baby

drove you crazy then I was big as Jay-Z

I got paid and I got swayze

eatin' shrimp with my feet up made me lazy

I bought about 10 cars and about 5 cribs

out in the woods nobody knows where I live

got a beautiful wife and two kids

but I'm married to hip hop and that's how it is

cause

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it's been a long time since you seen me
on the TV V-Ice is here for sheezy
takin' what's mine
cause it's my time to hit y'all with a new style of rhyme
yeah
this is hip rock it can't be stopped
bomb tha system
straight to the top
millions of dollars I been spendin' em
I love rap, I paved the way for Eminem
needless to say I rap back today
y'all forgot about me like y'all forgot about Dre
but I'm still here
with no fear I say what I want and make sure its clear
yo
I play ball break jaws break all types of laws
militant haters wanna kill me with a cause
feel me
I been nice since the P was free back when KRS was runnin shit
wit BDP
I spit rapnology wack rappers follow me
let me take you to my Shaolin temple where scholars be
studying astronomy and the world's prophecy
giving sight to the blind enabling them to see
it's me GOD equal 4 plus 3
coped a 6 with the V for the year 2G
stay blowin on trees, how many guns? 23
but it only take one to make you history
my clan hold me nobody control me
so fuck a PO and being parolee
I write solely light grey Roley
not the Bible but I lead a church of niggas Holy
because
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I've got dawgs up north
I've got dawgs down south
I've got dawgs that'll smack blood out of your mouth

then lick they hand
it's the Darkman brother number 12 from the Wu-Tang Clan
you heard me on Gza you heard me on Deck
that was me with ODB that bust a Tek
La and Vanilla want money like Rockfeller
if not I'll have to pop a fella
I'm the illest Caucasian, rhymes blazin
I went 17 platinum, amazin'
now just listen to the sound I kick
chillin with my man La, watchin gangsta flicks
don't ask why? I cheer for the bad guy
maybe it's the hydro, I'm so high
or maybe it's the Xtasy gettin the best of me
the industry keeps on testin me
but I won't fold I'm just too bold
one thing about Ice I stay cold

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