

Unbreakable

Vanilla Ice

La the Darkman:
Yeah yeah uh-huh
Yeah yeah uh-huh
Yeah yeah uh-huh
Yeah yeah uh-huh

Chorus:

Darkman

Trust me ain't nothing nice

V-Ice

Hardcore

My dog's unbreakable like dice

Hardcore

Hardcore

My dog's unbreakable like dice

My dog's unbreakable like dice

La the Darkman:

I'm painting bloody pictures

Ill as hitler's back in germany

Kid's think they're burning me

you really ain't concerning me

King B hold a mack 8 plus 3

And I draw rhymes fast as zorro draw that Z

Draw guns - fast as white boys on TV

You can't fuck with me trap a con thief

Warfare my clan specialize in putting cats in
wheelchairs

Pack a .38 snubnose name brand clothes

Wish money to my clan wish death to my foes

That's how it goes

Money is gung-ho

Dark advocate sniping weak rappers with a crossbow

Stay on the low with a M-16 flow

In the Benz with a dime, puffin hydro

I'm CEO you're TKO John Doe

My raps is like cheap keys straight from Mexico

Yo, I flow like a UFO all-pro

Rich kid, get my dick sucked in a Tahoe

When I hear a beat it's like putting tims on my feet

They wanna track me, away from the heat, the police

I run the street with a mack milli for rappers who act

silly

Cock it back, then smoke that like a Phillie

Chorus:

Darkman

V-Ice

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Ice:

Uh

I throw my rhymes like a bow

Shoot em out like an arrow

Swooping on suckers like an eagle, not a sparrow

walk a wide path, I never ever walk it narrow

Step on stage with funky hip-hop apparel

Got the funky rhymes sometimes they leave you scared

bro

It's like looking down a shotgun barrel

Hardcore

Runs through my veins like cocaine

V-Ice

In your brains like bloodstains

Psycho!

When I step to the mic, bro

You know the Ice'll do it right, what I'm saying

is "Yo"

Suckers fronting what they wantin - and it's for me to

fade

Thought I was outta here but I ain't going away

Back with the track

I keep my bank phat

You know I got the flavor for the funky format

You're not giving up, the credit I seek

Darkman in the house he's ready to creep

Now what you gonna do

My boys are on you

You know a hard head makes for a soft shoe

Now turn it up for your passenger - LOUDER

Cause it's the thrilla killa, I bring the

Hardcore hour

Chorus:

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