

Hooked

Vanilla Ice

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, here's a story 'bout my homeboy Randy
He was hooked on a girl named Candy
Started off as sex for fun
Now girl's got him on the run Made love to her just one time
Now she runs his body and mind
He calls everyday on the phone but baby's playin' games
Leave a message at the tone Soft and gentle is not her style
This girl is so damn wild
All my partners wanna get next to her
But she ain't down with that She moves right through 'em, yeah, like paper plates
Tears 'em up and she throws 'em away
If you had any guts today
You'd get your butt up and you'd walk away But you're hooked
Hooked
Know what I'm sayin'? You're hooked
Hooked Yo, get tough was your new campaign
Cryin' over a girl, boy, you insane
She treats you like a dirty diaper
Use you one time and then she wipes you out You understand what I'm sayin'?
If you're a man, you'll stop delaying, betraying
Try to act like you were mack
You can't go an hour without that sex attack What's wrong, boy, is it that good?
There's a lot of girls that would and could
Take you, but you're so damn weak
I think you need to see Professional help for your problems
Lay on the couch and let the doctor solve 'em
Talkin' to you and now he took your money
You're took on that, honey You're hooked
Hooked
Fellas, you know what I'm sayin'? He's hooked
Ain't got an ounce of mack in him, he's hooked Yeah, baby, runs you she takes your money
While you'll kick back cryin' over honey

Now, I must admit she's fly
But I'll be damned if, oh me, oh my If I ever let a girl run my thing
I'm poppin' it the most you know what I'm sayin'?
So understand, you gotta be real hard
Don't treat her like a dog, but let her know You'll pull her card if she ever gets outta hand
What is you a boy or a man?
Stand up and tell baby you ain't gonna be shook
Yo punk, you're hooked On that SSSY
I don't know why? I don't stand by
And just let a girl run over me
Fool, I'm a man can't you see boy You're hooked
Yeah, you're hooked
Might as well give her to me, man
Let me do the vile thing, you're hooked
Shit, I'm poppin' it man, you're hooked Yo man, check it out
Let me talk to you for second so
What's up, Vanilla?
Yo, man, come here, man, What?
You know, man, you ain't, you ain't doin' it right man, you're off man See, you know what the problem is?
That ring I bought her the diamonds weren't big enough
I'm tellin' ya' the diamonds weren't, I'm goin'
You know what she wants I'm goin' tell ya' When I first met her she said she wanted a 'Vette
I'm gonna' get her a 'Vette, A 'Vette
I'm gonna get her the 'Vette, I'm gonna get her the 'Vette, No man, no
No man, hey, wait up Now it's Saturday, the day you hate most
Why? Because from coast to coast
You see girls everyday in the club, called Kickin' it
Reminds you of baby when you used to be, with it
But now she took you one time for sex
And you're so sprung that the next time she seen ya
We knew she had to leave you Boy, you're hooked
Boy, you're hooked
Hooked
Hooked

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