

# Ice Cream

Raekwon

Hey mom, can I have some money?  
The ice cream man is coming Watch these rap niggaz, get all up in your guts  
French vanilla, butter pecan, chocolate deluxe  
Even caramel sundaes is gettin' touched  
And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it up  
(The ice cream man is coming) Yo honey dips, summertime, fine jewelry drippin'  
See you on Pickens with a bunch of chickens, how you're clickin'  
I catch shootin' strong notes as we got close  
She rocked rope, honey throat smellin' like Impulse Your whole shell, baby's wicked like Nimrod  
Caught me like a fresh water scrod or may I not be God  
Attitude is very rude, Boo, crabby like seafood  
It turns me on like Vassey and Lahrule They call me Starky Love hun, check the strategy  
By any means, Shirley Temple cross was done by Billie Jean's  
Black Misses America, your name is Erica, right true  
Lazy eyeball, small feet, six shoe Caramel complexion, breath smellin' like cinnamon  
Excuse me hon, the Don mean no harm, turn around again  
God damn, backyard's bangin' like a Benzy  
If I was jiggy, you'd be spotted like Spudz McKenzie I'm high powered, put Adina Howard to sleep  
Yo pardon, that bitch been on my mind all week but uh  
Back to you Maybelline Queen, let's make a team  
You can have anything in this world except cream So whatchu wanna do? Whatchu wanna do?  
Let's go ahead and walk these dogs and represent Wu Watch these rap, niggaz, get all up in your guts  
French vanilla, butter pecan, chocolate deluxe  
Even caramel sundaes is gettin' touched  
And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it up  
(The ice cream man is coming) Shaolin's finest, whattup Boo, peace your highness  
Yo, I'm loungin', big dick style, y'all niggaz is the flyest  
Moves you're making, too fly jewels are shaking  
Not a rape patient, you're looking good fly colored Asian Ghettoes, them is your hometown, we can go the  
whole round  
After that, I'm shootin' downtown  
I'm rockin' hats and your wig is all intact  
Who's that queen bee chick, eyes curly black Freaks be movin' in fly sneaks  
Two finger rings and gold teeth and ain't afraid to hold heat  
So when I step in the square dear  
You better have cream to share, Ricans, ven aqui, yeah Watch these rap, niggaz, get all up in your guts  
French vanilla, butter pecan, chocolate deluxe  
Even caramel sundaes is gettin' touched  
And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it up

(The ice cream man is coming)Black chocolate girl wonder, shake ground like Thunder  
Politically til your deficit step, gimme your number  
Your sexy persuasive ta ta's and thighs  
Catch my eyes like highs, I want your bodily surpriseDouble dime some time, Ice Cream, you got me fallin' out  
Like a cripple, I love you like I love my dick size  
Ooh, baby, I miss you, your sweet tender touches  
Take pulls off the dutches, orgasm in my mindstateMasturbate in your clutches, I want you for self  
Like wealth, so play me closely  
Bitches paranoia for the sting, who want the most of me  
Only a hard dozen want to be callin' me cousinThirsty for my catalog, baby shoppin' spree, you're lovin'  
Call me if you want to get dug like the pockets  
I jizm like a giant, break brooms out of their sockets(The ice cream man is coming)Wu-Tang in the cut, for real  
niggaz what?  
It's the after party and bitches want to fuckWatch these rap, niggaz, get all up in your guts  
French vanilla, butter pecan, chocolate deluxe  
Even caramel sundaes is gettin' touched  
And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it upIce cold bitches melt down when my clutch  
And what they titties sucked, ice cream  
Yeah, your gutsWatch these rap, niggaz, get all up in your guts  
French vanilla, butter pecan, chocolate deluxe  
Even caramel sundaes is gettin' touched  
And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it upIce cold bitches melt down when in the clutch  
They want they titties sucked, ice creamOne love to my chocolate deluxes  
Keep your nails done and your wigs tight, word up  
One love to my butter-pecan Ricans  
For calling me papi, that's for realOne love to caramel sundaes  
With the cherries on top, yeah  
And big up to my french vanillas  
Parlez vous, francais, mi amor, merci, oui oui, bon bons  
And all that good stuff, that good stuff

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