

Ice Ice Baby - Vanilla Ice

Yo VIP, let's kick it

Ice, ice, baby

Ice, ice, baby

Alright stop, collaborate and listen

Ice is back with the brand new invention

Something grabs a hold of me tightly

Flow like a harpoon daily and nightly

"Will it ever stop?" Yo, I don't know

Turn off the lights, huh, and I'll glow

To the extreme, I rock a mic like a vandal

Light up a stage and wax a chump like a candle

Dance, rush the speaker that booms

I'm killing your brain like a poisonous mushroom

Deadly when I play a dope melody

Anything less than the best is a felony

Love it or leave it, you better gangway

You better hit the bullseye, the kid don't play

And if there was a problem, yo, I'll solve it

Check out the hook while my DJ revolves it

Ice, ice, baby

Vanilla Ice, ice, baby

Vanilla Ice, ice, baby

Vanilla Ice, ice, baby

Now that the party is jumpin'

With the bass kicked in and the Vegas are pumpin'

Quick to the point, to the point, no fakin'

Cookin' MCs like a pound of bacon

Burnin' 'em if you're not quick and nimble

I go crazy when I hear a cymbal

And a hi-hat with a souped up tempo

I'm on a roll, it's time to go solo

Rollin' in my 5.0

With the ragtop down so my hair can blow

The girlies on standby, wavin' just to say hi

"Did you stop?" No, I just drove by

Kept on, pursuin' to the next stop

I busted a left and I'm headin' to the next stop

The block was dead, yo, so I continued to

A1A Beachfront Avenue

Girls were hot wearing less than bikinis

Rockman lovers driving Lamborghinis
Jealous, 'cause I'm out getting mine
Shay with a gauge and Vanilla with a 9
Ready for the chumps on the wall
The chumps acting ill because they're full of eight ball
Gunshots raged out like a bell
I grabbed my 9, all I heard were shells
Falling on the concrete real fast
Jumped in my car, slammed on the gas
Bumper to bumper, the avenue's packed
I'm trying to get away before the jackers jack
Police on the scene, you know what I mean?
They passed me up, confronted all the dope fiends
If there was a problem, yo, I'll solve it
Check out the hook while my DJ revolves it

Ice, ice, baby
Vanilla Ice, ice, baby
Vanilla Ice, ice, baby
Ice, ice, baby

Take heed 'cause I'm a lyrical poet
Miami's on the scene just in case you didn't know it
My town that created all the bass sound
Enough to shake and kick holes in the ground
'Cause my style's like a chemical spill
Feasible rhymes that you can vision and feel
Conducted and formed, this is a hell of a concept
We make it hype and you want to step
With this. Shay plays on the fade
Slice like a ninja, cut like a razor blade
So fast, other DJs say, "Damn!"
If rhyme was a drug I'd sell it by the gram
Keep my composure when it's time to get loose
Magnetized by the mic while I kick my juice
If there was a problem yo I'll solve it
Check out the hook while my DJ revolves it

Ice ice, baby
Vanilla Ice, ice, baby
Vanilla Ice, ice, baby
Ice ice, baby
Vanilla Ice

Yo man, let's get out of here
Word to your mother
Ice, ice, baby (Too cold)
Ice, ice, baby (Too cold)

Ice, ice, baby (Too cold)

Ice, ice, baby (Too cold, too cold)

Ice, ice, baby (Too cold, too cold)

Ice, ice, baby (Too cold, too cold)

Ice