

# Ice Ice Baby (Re-Recorded / Remastered)

## Vanilla Ice

Yo VIP, let's kick itIce ice baby  
Ice ice babyAlright stop, collaborate and listen  
Ice is back with my 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 and I'll glowTo the extreme I rock a mic like a vandal  
Light up a stage and wax a chump like a candle  
Dance go rush to 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 bull's eye the kid don't play  
If there was a problem yo I'll solve it  
Check out the hook while my DJ revolves itIce ice baby  
Ice ice babyNow that the party is jumping  
With the bass kicked in and the Vegas are pumping  
Quick to the point to the point no faking  
I'm cooking MCs like a pound of bacon  
Burning them if you ain't 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 and it's time to go solo  
Rollin' in my 5.0  
With my rag-top down so my hair can blow  
The girlies on standby waving just to say hi  
"Did you stop?" No, I just drove by  
Kept on pursuing to the next stop  
I busted a left and I'm heading to the next blockThe 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 nine  
Ready for the chumps on the wall  
The chumps acting ill because they're full of eight ballGunshots rang out like a bell  
I grabbed my nine 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 itIce ice baby  
Ice ice babyTake 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 conceptWe 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 my 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 D-Shay revolves itIce ice baby  
Ice ice babyYo man let's get out of here  
Word to your mother  
Ice ice baby too cold  
Ice ice baby too cold too cold  
Ice ice baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>