## Ice Ice Baby (Club Crasher Mix)

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

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