

## Maccoll Kirsty

### "Cool as Ice"

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[Chorus 2x: Naomi Campbell]

Gotta hold on to this feelin'  
Gotta let you body move  
Gotta keep the music jumpin'  
Everybody get loose

[Verse 1: Vanilla Ice]

Face the music, then I'm right behind  
With a posse, a mic and a funky rhyme  
It doesn't take a lot of time for me to climb  
And when I'm going for mine, I'm like a monkey on a  
vine  
Goin' up the scale and I will prevail  
Sharper than the point on the tip of a nail  
Movin' with the speed of a thief on the run  
My mic is my gun and my posse's the one  
Ready for fun, But also for static  
Anything breaks and they're ready automatic  
I've had it with suckers who try to get paid  
Sayin' they're teaching, But not makin' the grade  
they're played  
I'm the teacher, man, you're the student  
Close your ears if you feel you're prudent  
And can't deal with the lyrics I'm steppin' with  
But they're the lines the people are gettin' with  
A lesson well taught, Here's some more advice  
I don't sweat it on the mic, Cause I'm cool as ice

Chorus repeat 2x's

[Verse 2: Vanilla Ice]

Roll into town with no windows down  
I'm on my bike and I'm headed for a mic  
Battles defuse with the news of my arrival  
Instincts are primal, I'm all about survival  
Proceed with caution, I'm like a blaze  
That's roared for days  
All that gaze are amazed  
Dazed by the force that they just witnessed  
Master, Is the title to fit this  
Man before ya, Lyrical lawyer

Suin' all the suckers on the mic that bore ya  
Slick, I'll trick like a magician  
On the microphone, I'm like a rap technician  
Turn the party out in my opinion  
Witty words make the world my dominion  
Figure out a riddle in rhyme, You can't stump me  
I get off if a beat is funky  
I'm not sleepy, Dopey or grumpy  
But you'll be fallin', Just like humpty did  
And that's all she wrote  
Then I disappear in a puff of smoke  
I'm like a surgeon and I'm urg'in'  
Stay away or I'll slice  
I don't sweat it under pressure  
'cause I'm cool as ice

Chorus repeat 2x's

[Verse 3: Vanilla Ice]

Rise and shine, Girls up & at 'em  
See a microphone on the stage and I'm grabbin'  
You act like eve and I'll act like adam  
Tangle with a snake, Make sure that you pat him  
Keep him calm for sure or he'll strike back  
Shake your booty girl, Yeah I like that  
Keep your moves silky smooth, Hot and sexy  
It won't vex me, I won't get testy  
And when you rush the stage  
Bein' all kinds of frantic  
You know I won't panic, I'll just get romantic  
Ten and twenty, you come by the droves  
Don't be scared to take off your clothes  
If you're really short, Get on your toes  
And remember, Anything goes  
'cause I'm all about fun on the run  
I'll just take each girl one by one  
I'n not the type to be tied up or tied down  
There's enough of me to go around  
Girlies on my tip like white on rice  
I don't sweat it on the mic  
'cause I'm cool as ice

Chorus repeat 2x's

Add libs

Chorus repeat 2x's

