

## Masta Ace

### "Ace Iz Wild"

Visit "[Ace Iz Wild](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Let's get wild  
Yeah, master ace in the house  
The whole action posse's in the house  
Ice-u-rock's in the house, dj marley marl's in the house  
Steady pace is in the house, and we gonna do it like  
this

So many new jacks and jills on the hill  
But only one bucket, so fuck it, they get the dills  
Cause you no frills, that means your name ain't  
household  
Now watch that little mouse fold  
You can't take the pressure from the cooker  
Stood there looking soft, so I started hooking off  
And took her, I know she used to be yours  
Now she's riding on the bus with us and doing tours  
Along with some other little runts  
We call her a fall girl, she does so many stunts  
And then she got liver, she did it with the guy that  
drives the bus  
Now she's a screw driver  
Master ace is flipping  
Your grip is slipping, it's time I start stripping  
Young ladies and the titles that hold 'em  
I treat 'em like a pretzel: bend, stretch, and fold 'em  
And I can do the same damage on stage  
Black, white, or beige, you're gonna feel the rage  
The same way the sluts with the big butts felt it  
I'm not a dealer but I dealt it  
So if you plan on riffing when I spank ya  
Be prepared to grab your ankles because

(ace is wild!) no, not really  
(ace is wild!) come on, you're acting silly  
(ace is wild!) you know I'm just chilling  
(ace is wild!) come on, stop illing

For whom the bell tolls, it tolls for all of those  
Who lost out, cause I was at the polls  
And I saw the results as they came in  
So many wild-ass ones that need taming

But I hold a whip and a chair  
And I don't play fair, so you'd better stay there  
Until I say jump through the fire  
But I won't get burned, I learned to admire  
>from way across the room first  
And after I study, buddy, that's when I kick a verse  
That's high powered, you got devoured  
By the jaws of death, you little coward  
Scared to step in this arena  
Where the grass is greener, you're looking meaner and  
meaner  
But your look ain't scaring me away  
So I just stay and say words to make your head sway  
Capital a-c-e, boy  
Serving the masses, you'd better take some classes  
If you want to hang with this here  
And if you get near, I'll eat you like a pear (crunch)  
But I don't really eat a lot of fruit  
So say ahh (mmmmmmph!) now don't you look cute?

(ace is wild!) nah, no I'm not  
(ace is wild!) I just like to bug a lot  
(ace is wild!) leave me alone  
(ace is wild!) turn up the microphone  
(ace is wild!) yeah...

Mr. gangster, who you trying to kid?  
Fake, flam, and fess and dress the way you did  
This is a microphone war  
You say you're well-known, but what are you known for?  
A porno flick and a hard dick  
And always bragging about the girls you stick  
Title for king? yo I don't compete for that  
Paid your dues? let me see a receipt for that  
Somebody put you on yesterday  
And you fess today, and that's just the way  
A sucker is supposed to operate  
Just turn on my mic and I'm straight  
Now you fronting like you got a million g's  
Just because you sold a couple of lp's  
Now you walking around thinking you're the man  
Cause you bought a little suit from dapper dan  
But so what? you still ain't dapper  
Holding the mic makes you look like a rapper  
But you're just a sloppy copy cat  
Front on me and I'm a hit you with a bat  
Bottom of the ninth, two out, and I'm at the plate  
And smack! over the left field gate  
That's where your head goes, you're rudolph the red  
nosed  
And you can't join in, you shouldn't have said those

Rhymes that sound so merrily merrily  
Since you're soft like poundcake from sarah lee  
I might cut a slice, then say what a nice  
Sucker to gobble up with beans and rice  
You fat little rat from the sewer  
I eat you like a meal, pass you like maneuer  
Put you in the garden where my flower grows  
Then where's your power? tell me where your power  
goes  
Somebody does your dirty work for you  
Throw up your hands like a man so I can floor you  
And oh, if you pull a jammie  
You can run from brooklyn to miami  
>from miami to nevada  
You'd better have a lotta, I mean a whole knot of  
Payola, cause I'm about to roll a  
Mic like a cess joint, so brother here's a bowl of  
Pride, now eat it up  
Cause I get kind of wild when I heat it up

(ace is wild!) nah, not really  
(ace is wild!) come on, you're acting silly  
(ace is wild!) you know I'm just chilling  
(ace is wild!) yo yo yo, stop illing  
(ace is wild!) no, I'm not  
(ace is wild!) I feel kinda hot  
(ace is wild!) but I'm not acting wild  
(ace is wild!) you know that ain't my style  
(ace is wild!) you know I'm just cooling  
(ace is wild!) and also I'm ruling  
(ace is wild!) I ain't messing with nobody  
(ace is wild!) I just wanna have a party  
(ace is wild!) no, no  
(ace is wild!) come on, yo  
(ace is wild!) it's me and marley marl  
(ace is wild!) and I'm the music man, y'all

Visit [Masta Ace](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.