

Raekwon

"Ice Cream"

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Hey mom, can I have some money?
The ice cream man is coming

Watch these rap, niggaz, get all up in your guts
French vanilla, butter pecan, chocolate deluxe
Even caramel sundaes is gettin' touched
And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it up
(The ice cream man is coming)

Yo honey dips, summertime, fine Jheri drippin'
See you on Pickens with a bunch of chickens, how
you're clickin'
I catch shootin' strong notes as we got close
She rocked rope, honey, throat smellin' like Impulse

Your whole shell, baby's wicked like Nimrod
Caught me like a fresh water scrod or may I not be God
Attitude is very rude, Boo, crabby like seafood
It turns me on like Vassey and Lahrule

They call me Starky Love hun, check the strategy
By any means, Shirley Temple cross was done by Billie
Jean's
Black Misses America, your name is Erica, right true
Lazy eyeball, small piece, six shoe

Caramel complexion, breath smellin' like cinnamon
Excuse me hon, the Don mean no harm, turn around
again
God damn, backyard's bangin' like a Benzy
If I was jiggy, you'd be spotted like Spudz McKenzie

I'm high powered, put Adina Howard to sleep
Yo pardon, that bitch been on my mind all week but uh
Back to you Maybelline Queen, let's make a team
You can have anything in this world except cream

So whatchu wanna do? Whatchu wanna do?
Let's go ahead and walk these dogs and represent Wu

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Shaolin's finest, whattup Boo, peace your highness
Yo, I'm loungin', big dick style, y'all niggaz is the flyest
Moves you're making, too fly jewels are shaking
Not a rape patient, you're looking good fly colored
Asian

Ghettoes, them is your hometown, we can go the whole
round
After that, I'm shootin' downtown
I'm rockin' hats and you wig is all intact
Who's that queen bee chick, eyes curly black

Freaks be movin' in fly sneaks
Two finger rings and gold teeth and ain't afraid to hold
heat
So when I step in the square dear
You better have cream to share, Ricans, ven aqui, yeah

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Black chocolate girl wonder, shade brown like Thunder
Politic til your deficit step, gimme your number
Your sexy persuasive ta ta's and thighs
Catch my eyes like highs, I want your bodily surprise

Double dime some time, Ice Cream, you got me fallin'
out
Like a cripple, I love you like I love my dick size
Ooh, baby, I miss you, your sweet tender touches
Take pulls off the dutches, orgasm in my mindstate

Masturbate in your clutches, I want you for self
Like wealth, so play me closely
Bitches paranoia for the sting, who want the most of
me
Only a hard dozen want to be callin' me cousin

Thirsty for my catalog, baby shoppin' spree, you're
lovin'
Call me if you want to get dug like the pockets
I jizm like a giant, break brooms out of their sockets

(The ice cream man is coming)

Wu-Tang in the cut, for real niggaz what?
It's the after party and bitches want to fuck

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And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it up

Ice cold bitches melt down when my clutch
And what they titties sucked, ice cream
Yeah, your guts

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Even caramel sundaes is gettin' touched
And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it up

Ice cold bitches melt down when in the clutch
They want they titties sucked, ice cream

One love to my chocolate deluxes
Keep your nails done and your wigs tight, word up
One love to my butter-pecan Ricans
For calling me papi, that's for real

One love to caramel sundaes
With the cherries on top, yeah
And big up to my french vanillas
Parlez vous, francais, mi amor, merci, oui oui, bon
bons
And all that good stuff, that good stuff

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