

Ice Vanilla "Hooked"

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1 2 3 4 Hit it, hit it

Yea -- Here's a story 'bout my homeboy Randy

He was hooked on a girl named Candy

Started off as sex for fun

Now the girl's got him on the run.

Made love to her just one time

Now she runs his body and mind

He calls everyday on the phone

But Baby's playin' games

Leave a message at the tone

Soft and gentle is not her style

This girl is so damn wild.

All my partners wanna get next to her

But she ain't down with that

She moves right through 'em

Yea, like paper plates

Tears 'em up and she throws 'em away.

If you had any guts today

You'd get your butt up and you'd walk away.

But you're hooked, Hooked

Know what I'm sayin', You're hooked, Hooked.

Yo, get tough was your new campaign
Cryin' over a girl, boy, you're insane.
She treats you like a dirty diaper
Use you one time and then she wipes you out
You understand what I'm sayin'?
If you're a man, you'll stop delaying and betraying
Try to act like you were mack
You can't go an hour without that sex attack.
What's wrong, boy, is it that good?
There's a lot of girls that ould and could
Take you, but you're so damn weak
I think you need to see professional help
for your problems
Lay on the couch and let the Dr. solve 'em
Talkin' to you and now he took your money
You're took on that honey, you're hooked
Hooked, Hooked
Fellas, you know what I'm sayin', He's hooked
Ain't got an ounce of mack in him, He's hooked.
Yeah, Baby, run you, she takes your money
While you'll kick back cryin' over honey
Now, I must admit she's fly
But I'll be damned if oh me oh my
If I ever let a girl run my thing
I'm poppin' it the most, You know what I'm sayin'?

So understand, you gotta be real hard

Don't treat her like a dog, But let her know.

You'll pull her card if she ever gets outta hand

What is you a boy or a man?

Stand up and tell BAby you ain't gonna be shook --

Yo punk, you're hooked on that sssy

I don't know why

I don't stand by and just let a girl, run over me

Fool -- I'm a man. Can't you see boy, You're hooked.

Yeah -- you're hooked, Might as well give her to me
man

Let me do the wile thing, You're hooked

Shoot, I'm poppin' it man, You're hooked.

Let me talk to you for second. So, what's up, Vanilla?

Yo, man. Come here man. What?

You know, man, you ain't doin' it right. You're off man.

See, you know what the problem is?

That ring I bought her. The diamonds weren't big
enough.

I'm tellin' ya' -- the diamonds weren't...I'm goin'...You
know

what she wants...I'm goin' tell ya'...No man, when I first

met her she said she wanted a 'Vette. I'm gonna' get
her a

'Vette. No man, no...a 'Vette...I'm gonna get her the

'Vette. No man, hey, wait up.

Now it's Saturday, the day you hate most.

Why, because from coast to coast

You see girls everyday in the club, Cold kickin' it

Reminds you of Baby when you used to be, with it

But now she took you one time for sex and you're so
sprung

that the next time she seen you we knew she had to
leave you.

Boy, you're hooked.

Boy, you're hooked, Hooked Hooked

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