

## Former Fat Boys

### "Ice Ice Baby"

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Yo VIP let's kick it

All right stop collaborate and listen  
Yo NBL is back with my brand new invention  
Sucksex 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 glow  
To the extreme I rock a mic like a vandal  
Light up a stage and wax a chump like a candle  
Dance bum 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 gain weight  
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 DJ Tanner revolves it

[Refrain:]

I'm singing Ice Ice Baby  
Cuz I'm white white baby  
I can sing Ice Ice Baby cuz I'm white white baby

Now that the party is jumping  
With the bass kicked in and the vegas are pumpin'  
Quick to the point to the point no faking  
I'm cooking MC's 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 PTC  
With windows down so all the haters can see  
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 bust a left and I'm heading to the next block  
The block was dead  
so I had to go 65 while I drive down Randall Road  
Girls were hot wearing less than bikinis

Rockman lovers driving Lamborghinis  
Jealous 'cause I'm out getting mine  
Shay with a guage and Vanilla with a nine  
Reading for the chumps on the wall  
The chumps acting ill because they're so full of eight  
balls  
Gunshots rang out like a bell  
I grabbed my nine all I heard were shells  
I'm 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 hop away like I'm Kangaroo Jack  
Police are on the right now I'm now I'm alright  
They pass me up, Yo! When they see that I'm  
If there was a problem yo I'll solve it  
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[repeat chorus]

Take heed 'cause I'm a lyrical poet  
Geneva's on the scene just in case you didn't know it  
My town that created all the bass sound (Not!)  
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 concept  
We 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  
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