

## Notorious B.I.G. F/ Too \$hort "Dice Dice Baby"

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{\*a parody of Vanilla Ice's song "Ice Ice Baby"\*

[Chorus]

Dice Dice Baby

Dice Dice Baby

He can't stop, can he be clean? Never  
Dice is back and he's hornier than ever  
Steps to the mic but he don't say nothin'  
When he starts talking he still says nothin'  
Will he ever stop? Yo, I doubt it  
People gather 'round let me tell you about it  
Sick, he'd be a genius, 'though  
If his I.Q. was as big as his ego  
Jokes, he doesn't know how to write 'em  
Can't write a one, but he knows how to bite 'em  
Insults, that's all he pours on  
Thinks he's the best but he's dressed like a moron  
Light it and smoke it, he's gonna die soon  
Wraps his arm around his head just like a baboon  
If there's a dirty joke bet he knows it  
Watch his career as the Dice man blows it

[Chorus]

Always huffin' and puffin'  
Like the Big Bad Wolf, but he ain't sayin' nothing  
Now that he's known he's no longer funny  
Harder to stop than the Energizer Bunny  
Hates you, if you're not just like him  
But I'd kill myself before I acted like him  
Life ain't fair, his head's real dense  
But he's makin' money I'm not even makin' sense  
Leather, is all he wears  
With his George Jetson snap-on hair  
Women can't stand him, eMpTyV banned him  
What about his movie? It left him stranded  
Music, hates songs like this one  
He wears studs 'cause he thinks he's one  
He'll insult you if he gets the chance  
His fairy tales insult you're intelligence

All he talks about are girls in bikinis  
In real life his girls wear beanies  
Live, he's more than rude  
Spice has a rhyme about Dice with an attitude  
If he was funny it'd be different  
But his tapes sound worse than the ones in his  
basement  
Posse, called Sudden Death  
I better hurry up 'cause I'm runnin' out of breath  
No respect for anything  
Dice is convinced he was born to be king  
Babble on and on, man, king of what?  
His entire second tape is proof that he's nuts  
I wanna check him out when he turns 81  
Will he be the same with no hair and a big butt  
If there's a dirty joke, bet he knows it  
Watch his career as the Dice man blows it

[Chorus]

Take heed, he's a comical monster  
Dice is a man that does what he wants to  
Fine, let him speak his mind  
It'll keep him happy, out of our skin  
'Cause the man's like a new born baby  
Cryin' and crappin', driving me crazy  
Give the man a pacifier, tell him it's a cigarette  
'Cause if you don't, then he'll wanna get  
On stage, and give you his routine  
Talk like a drug addict, walk like a chimpanzee  
Goodbye, go find your brain  
If his life was a ring he'd throw it down the drain  
Lost respect and he lost it fast  
Magnified by the fact that he has no class  
If there's a dirty joke bet he knows it  
Watch his career as the Dice man blows it

[Chorus]

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