

Vanilla Fudge

"Hip Hop Rules"

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Chorus:

Hip hop rules
And if ya didn't know
Hip hop rules
Kick the I'll flow
Hip hop rules
I'm breakin all the news
Hip hop rules
From the old to the new school
Big black skinny nigga
6'4" with the .44
Got the slow flow it sound like coke dough
In the Benzo smokin on Coco
My blood niggas say I'm true Vatos loco
For real had a Land Cruiser before my deal
Then I copped a 400 Lex and I'm set
Moving through the projects like Tyrannosaurus Rex
Shootin Tex at sets make a ho clits wet
Now I cash big checks tryin to own assets
Built like the Aztecs
Why you niggas ass bet
Remember Ice Ice Baby
Drove you crazy then I was big as Jay-Z
I got paid and I got swayze
Eatin' shrimp with my feet up made me lazy
I bought about 10 cars and about 5 cribs
Out in the woods nobody knows where I live
Got a beautiful wife and two kids
But I'm married to hip hop and that's how it is
Cause

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From the old to the new school
It's been a long time since you seen me
On the TV V-Ice is here for sheezy

Takin' what's mine
Cause it's my time to hit y'all with a new style of rhyme
Yeah
This is hip rock it can't be stopped
Bomb tha system
Straight to the top
Millions of dollars I been spendin' em
I love rap, I paved the way for Eminem
Needless to say I rap back today
Y'all forgot about me like y'all forgot about Dre
But I'm still here
With no fear I say what I want and make sure it's clear
Yo
I play ball break jaws break all types of laws
Militant haters wanna kill me with a cause
Feel me
I been nice since the P was free back when KRS was
runnin shit
Wit BDP
I spit rapnology wack rappers follow me
Let me take you to my Shaolin temple where scholars
be
Studying astronomy and the world's prophecy
Giving sight to the blind enabling them to see
It's me GOD equal 4 plus 3
Coped a 6 with the V for the year 2G
Stay blowin on trees, how many guns? 23
But it only take one to make you history
My clan hold me nobody control me
So fuck a PO and being parolee
I write solely light grey Roley
Not the Bible but I lead a church of niggas Holy
Because
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I've got dawgs up north
I've got dawgs down south
I've got dawgs that'll smack blood out of your mouth
Then lick they hand
It's the Darkman brother number 12 from the Wu-Tang
Clan
You heard me on Gza you heard me on Deck
That was me with ODB that bust a Tek
La and Vanilla want money like Rockfeller

If not I'll have to pop a fella
I'm the illest Caucasian, rhymes blazin
I went 17 platinum, amazin'
Now just listen to the sound I kick
Chillin with my man La, watchin gangsta flicks
Don't ask why? I cheer for the bad guy
Maybe it's the hydro, I'm so high
Or maybe it's the Xtasy gettin the best of me
The industry keeps on testin me
But I won't fold I'm just too bold
One thing about Ice I stay cold

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