

Vanilla Fudge

"Yo Vanilla Kick It One Time Boy"

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Yo Vanilla! Kick it one time, boy! (Ice Ice Baby) Lyrics

Artist(Band):Vanilla Ice

(Print the Lyrics)

Yo Vanilla! Kick it one time, boy! Lyrics

Yo, Vanilla, kick it one time, boy!

Yo, VIP, let's kick it!

Ice Ice Baby

Ice Ice Baby

All right stop

Collaborate and listen

Ice is back with my brand new invention

Something grabs a hold of me tightly

Then I flow that 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 the speaker that booms

I'm killin 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 way

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 my DJ revolves it

Ice Ice Baby Vanilla [4x]

Now that the party is jumping

With the bass kicked in, 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 they're not 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 5.0
With my ragtop down so my hair can blow
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 busted a left and I'm heading to the next block
That block was dead
Yo, so I continued to A1A Beachfront Ave.
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 are acting I'll because they're so full of
eight balls
Gunshots ranged out like a bell
I grabbed my nine
All I heard were shells
Fallin on the concrete real fast
Jumped in my car, slammed on the gas
Bumper to bumper the avenue's packed
I'm tryin to get away before the jackers jacke
Police on the scene
You know what I mean
They passed me up, confronted all the dope fiends
If there was a problem
Yo, I'll solve it
Check out the hook while my DJ revolves it

Ice Ice Baby Vanilla [4x]

Take heed, 'cos I'm a lyrical poet
Miami's on the scene just in case you didn't know it
My town, that created all the bass sound
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 palays on the fade, slice it like a ninja
Cut like a razor blade so fast
Other DJ's 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!
Check out the hook while Deshay revolves it

Ice Ice Baby Vanilla [4x]

Yo man, let's get out of here!
Word to your mother!

Ice Ice baby, too cold
Ice Ice baby, too cold, too cold [3x]

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