

Vanilla Ice "Exhale"

Visit "[Exhale](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Exhale, Exhale, Exhale, Exhale
Droppin' science in you ear like my name was Einstein
I been breakin down these barriers in this concubine
I'm trapped in the ice and theres no escape
I bet you'll regret everyday, that you got up pin my face
With eye contacted and the domes will crack
Anywhere, anytime, on any world map
You jibber-jabber bullshit
flapper, wanna-be rapper
Fake mini-me like who?
Marshall Mathers
Chorus:
Walkin a fine line, stompin in prime time
Strippin down your neck
Now you're living in the die time
Don't hold back, I dont take jack
My shit is tabu like my sisters ass crack
Call the FBI to secure this operation
Ice is penetrating all across this damn nation
A diabolical philosophy, I'm breathing
Micrphone phenon, you eatin my semen
You got phobia, get off my sisters lobia
Trailer park trash, get off my ball sack
Comin through with the wickedness
Yo, I'm true to kickin this
Try to stop me, HAH don't be ridiculous
Exhale, Exhale, Exhale, Exhale
Chorus:
Walkin a fine line, stompin in prime time
Strippin down your neck
Now you're living in the die time
Don't hold back, I dont take jack
My shit is tabu like my sisters ass crack

Visit [Vanilla Ice](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.