

## Vanilla Ice "Fuck Me"

Visit "[Fuck Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

As I continue the journey to get your eardrums straight  
Now pay attention to this flow, there's no reason to hate  
Now watch me show your state, and let me state how I  
do it  
Sit back and just listen to the music  
You get sucked up in this melody  
Hell'll be the ones that lay down and get caught up in  
their jealousy  
(huh) they're telling white lies now realize I caught it  
from the top  
And I can see it in your eyes

You're the fool in the suit  
You're the fool in the suit  
You're the fool, you're the fool  
You're the fool  
F\_ck you - there ain't nothing you can do  
You whack bastard - and there ain't, a<sup>3</sup>g nothing you  
can do  
F\_ck you - there ain't, a<sup>3</sup>g nothing you can do  
You whack bastard - nothing you can do

Like a phony acting like that you was my homey  
Like genuine you tried to ride me like a pony  
I'm the only that's gonna shine, so forget it  
You critics who wasn't with it  
Mad cause I flipped it back on ya'  
Blowin up the spot like kazinsky on safety  
Blaze another track cause i<sup>3</sup>, a<sup>3</sup>' simply hot to trot  
Gotta make a knot, get the people into it  
When I do it, grab the cash, and shake the spot  
Now tell me if you know how I'm coming, nose running  
To get a glimpse at the most stunning and cunning  
And never will I change a format and now you know  
I can't go for that

You're the fool in the suit  
You're the fool in the suit  
You're the fool, you're the fool  
F\_ck you - there ain't nothing you can do  
You whack bastard - and there ain't nothing you can do  
Fuck you - there ain't nothing you can do

You whack bastard - nothing you can do

F\_ck that bullsh\_t...you f\_cking...that sh\_t sucks... you  
weak bastard...

F\_ck vanilla ice...he sucks...he eats sh\_t...f\_ck vanilla ice

(yelling)i hope you got more sh\_t than that you weak  
motherf\_cker!

And there ain't nothing you can do

And there ain't nothing you can do

One short life and I can't die

Some got more pricks than a motherf\_ckin porcupine

Still I'm waiting, waiting to die

Cause I burn like your mother says, boil like your  
father's pride

You're the fool in the suit

You're the fool in the suit

You're the fool, you're the fool

You're the fool

F\_ck you - there ain't nothing you can do

You whack bastard - and there ain't nothing you can do

F\_ck you - there ain't nothing you can do

You whack bastard - nothing you can do

F\_ck you...you white a\*\*...bullsh\_t...corn-fed trailer  
park...bi\_ch...

F\_cking...f\_ck you...cheap, worn

out...yuppie...bastard...whack a\*\*...

Ice ice baby, ice ice biaaaatch!

Ha ha ha

Produced by ross robinson

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