

## Vanilla Ice "Get Loose"

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Get Loose

Vanilla Ice is here with the juice.  
No use for steppin' so give the bass a boost  
Produced by the 3 man crew  
Not a deuce just a hit man.  
Keepin' rappers necks in a noose  
I'm gettin' juiced up,  
But Vanilla's not souped up.  
Check out the read dope track that I looped up  
All you poo but sucka's plain' the back in fact black.  
If you run up I'll flip you like a flapjack,  
An' roll you up like a knappack  
Crack that skull with bat  
You should've known you're rap's wacked  
You lack the style and skill to even get paid.  
Grab the mic and you will verbally get slayed.  
I raid the track like a terrorist  
And with my napalm bomb lyrics,  
I got 'em scared of this.  
So be prepared to be taken to the Twilight Zone  
And the VIP is bad to the bone.  
Ain't no way against me you can get juice  
Ain't no way against me you can get juice  
Ain't no way against me you can get juice  
Back off the stage,  
An' watch Vanilla Ice get loose.

Get Loose...all the Ladies, Get Loose...all the Fellas, Get  
Loose...all the brothers, Get Loose...all the Mothers, Get  
Loose...all the Sisters, Get Loose...now the Dogs, Get  
Loose...Everybody, here we go, here we go

Get loose as I boost the juice  
Once more for the people who wanted it.  
an' didn't know what's in store,  
I've got another big hit  
Of course a Vanilla rides the groove like a Gemballa  
Porsche.  
I got Zero on the cut like a lumberjack better yet a  
Butcher  
Guaranteed to put cha in the right mood  
We make ya dance in a frenzy.

Sucka's gettin' mad 'cause I'm getting all the Skins "G"  
Plus I'm makin' all the ends "G".  
And the women wanna ride my pickle like it was a  
bicycle  
Or just lick it like a popsicle.  
I got a little time to waste so baby put it in my face  
I wanna taste you neta and I bet-cha,  
I get-cha, right where I wan-cha,  
And I'm about to let-cha have it.  
I'm talking about my carrot, you're the bunny rabbit  
Here it is baby doll, honey, grab it  
Open up so I can have it.  
Ooh...whee do like BBD and do me baby  
You're the lady who makes  
Me looney screamin' Ice ice Baby  
Straight knockin' the boots just 'cause I'm a super star.  
And she knows this that's why I do her far  
Or should I say long, if you know what I mean.  
I'm talking about my Ice cream - yea  
I make the girls scream, as I give up the juice  
Vanilla Ice is here, to make the girls get loose...

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