

Vanilla Ice "Minutes Of Power"

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Crank it up, yo, and let me hear that system bump.
'cause with this here I gotta get over the hump.
And you know what that means (that means)
Kickin' out funky rhymes "G" (rhymes "G")
I got the funky rjymes that'll please (that'll please).
And my jams break overseas (overseas)
So when I come to town be prepared to be hyped up.
'cause when the mics turned on I get psyched up
(psyched up)
The V.I.P. gets it started with intro.
Bustin' smooth moves on top of instrumental
Turn up the beats in the Jeeps louder
Here we go y'all - with minutes of power

Minutes of power

Minutes of power
When I step to the mic - bro.
Vanilla Ice does it right
And what I'm sayin' is - Yo!
Ya suckers frontin' what ya wantin' is for me to fade
Thought I was outta here fools,
I ain't goin' away.
Back with the track that will keep my bank fat.
HUA! Vanilla's got the flavor for the funky format.
An' if you're not givin' up the credit I seek -
VIP's in the house and they're ready to creep.
Now whatcha gonna do when my boys are on you?
You know a hard head makes for a soft shoe.
So turn it up for the passengers - LOUDER!
It's Vanilla Killa with Minutes of Power.

Walk through the smoke on the stage
And the girls scream.
Ice gets em hot, then they melt like ice cream.
Flowin' with the swiftness
Kickin' it with the quickness.
Fell's gettin' jealous 'cause their girlies want a quick
kiss.
When I'm rollin' around in my 5.0 drop top
Turning up the sounds,
'cause I wanna bump the hip hop.

People gettin' mad 'cause they hear the big bass hit.
I turn it up more just to let cha know I won't quit.
Ice has got it locked down and theres no stoppin' it.
When i hear a track like this
You know that I'll be rocking it.
Sounds so sweet, it could never be sour
Here we go y'all with the
M.....minutes of power.

Now's the time for the Ice to let a rhyme rip.
Loadin' up my lyrics with a 9 double M clip.
Shootin' all enemies, you're not even a friend of me
I ain't Spike Lee so I do the wrong thing "G."
So down with Luther Campbell OH NO.
I don't think so.
Travel state to state an' and the Ice man rips shows
Steppin' in my path an' you might get broken
I got it goin' on an' you know I ain't jokin'.
Power every hour an' the Ice keeps risin'.
Sellin' out arenas so don't look surprised
When Vanilla shows up an' the place explodes.
An' if ya missed it - catch the next episode!
Gather up your troops,
Rush 'em to the record store -
An' pick up the new LP from the Ice Man.
So let the funk flow louda'
And le me hit cha - hit cha - hit cha
With the, with the
Minutes, minutes,
minutes of power..

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