

Vanilla Ice "O.K.S."

Visit "O.K.S." on MotoLyrics.com

Guess who's back.....

Chorus:

OKS original killa shit that'll leave yo wrists slit OKS niggas with the biscuits mobbin through your district splifted on some sick shit raisin' up from my tomb time warp on a dime off the shrooms zoom in let me take your mind on a journey see what I see visions of bodies burnin' like turnin a pistol and pointin it to your dome cock it back squeeze the trigger blow and it's on brains gone, thrown out the back of your cranium trippin' on your shorts, left your ass a corpse on your Ma's front porch about to torch down the house caught your mama and her spouse fuckin on the couch like south

bout to make moves off your fam bam madman lyrically from rap to seran next plan let me expand on my artwork genius in my reality pure insanity can it be the angel dust that turns your brains to dust

bust lyrics strangle us no one is insane as us Chorus:

OKS original killa shit that'll leave yo wrists slit OKS niggas with the biscuits mobbin through your district splifted on some sick shit takin puffs on the smoke I call the Anti-Christ got me seein red and purple lights mixed with black dots peep the backdrop of the crime scene niggas seein' 19 I'm seein' widescreen so much red Visine can't get it out from the rage of the slugs as the iron spit it out it is I Psycho palmin' the Desert Eagle creepin' through your blocks in the crypt colored Reagal

pure evil bumpin brother Lynch season of the sick how you gonna reason with the Psycho I'm the desolate watch the devil spit, call the exorcist satanic messages, got me wearin nigases for necklaces

yes it is the messenger of death watch yo step I'm quite wicked make a motherfucker leak his life liquid so why risk it it's a suicide when it comes to you and I do or fly nigga you will die

Visit <u>Vanilla Ice</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.