

The party people love it when we take the stand  
With possessions of the mics in our hands  
'Cause when we rock a party we'll rock it forever  
We'll give you our best to make you dance better  
The freshest rhymes you know we'll say  
We'll have you all stunned and in a daze  
We're qualified and certified  
To rock this party, so come alive!  
And we're here to be known and we're known to be  
As the Fresh Kid Ice  
And the Brother Marquis  
And we're together forever, lookin' out for one another  
Stayin' thicker than thick than peanut butter!  
But don't forget our DJ, with all the skill  
Go off, Mr. Mixx -  
SCRATCH AT WILL!!

You can analyze and study me until a break-through  
A discovery will be made like the scientists do  
What will be discovered and finally uncovered  
Will be none other than Marquis, your brother  
There will be no difficulty; all your problems will be solved  
You'll become motivated, so get involved!  
My introduction has a body and a conclusion  
I hope you understand so there is no confusion  
Just follow the directions of the daily lesson  
While me, the professor, is professin'  
To the simplest form I'll keep my rhymes in perspective  
So, Kid Ice, take the mic and give the people some directive!  
Rhymes are something you must comprehend  
And every time that I rhyme I will always ascend  
Two levels, just like no man before me  
My skills and talents I will prove to thee  
That Kid Ice uses lyrics as believin' in rhyme  
And in every rhyme, I will show you a sign  
Of the times where my music is growin'  
And the power of my fans will be showin'  
In everything that I say and everything that I do  
And to the people, I'll always be true  
So step off the stage, give us the mike  
So we can rock the people the way you would like  
'Cause we're the two MC's with all the skill  
We're down by law, and we know the deal  
There's only one thing we do, and we do it right  
And that's rockin' party people with these here mics!