

Our Most Requested Record

Ice-T

Come On!! pick up the phone, it's getting out my bubble
I got to hear this new song.. he he he!!

Yo, what's up? Request Line

Yes, this is Mickael, I'd like to hear that new song about.. AWWHHH.. Ice-T
I don't know the name of it but AWWHHH.. it's bad!

Don't worry about that homeboy, we're about to rock it
That's our most requested record

Yo E, what's up man? they got our record on the radio boyyyy!!
Yo man, they're rocking our stuff, Ice man
I'm telling you man, this is the Most Requested Record, everybody wants to hear this record
It's for everybody, you gotta throw this stuff by respect.. what you think?
I know, you know what time it is, it's flying high
Let me do..
I'ma tell them what's up!
Yo Ice man, tell them boys what time it is

Yo, one two, my name is Ice-
T, I'm hear to let you know Rhyme Syndicate is in effect
And where ever we go, me and my posse gets stupid respect (YEAH!!)
But good jerking this on juice, YEAHH!! just because where we're staying
But I'm here to let you know L.A. don't take no mess, understand what I'm saying?
Yo, this is the Most Requested Record, New York loves to hear this record boyy!!

Yo man, Chicago loves this jamie, man
Detroit can't live without this record, man
Yo, Memphis likes this jamie man
Miami wants to hear this record, and how they gonna say we ain't got beats?
We got Afrika Islam man, kick the swings up the hits
Kick it A!!
There it go boy, you know that swing is so fly!
Awww Yeah, you know the flavor my man
And I wanna let you know the publicity charm
Well, this is coming from Los Angeles, you know what I'm saying?
Yeah, L.A.'s in effect, you know what I'm saying?
L.A. got it going on, but what does it matter where it's from?
You just listened to the beat of the drum, you know, and we're swinging out here in California, Yeah!!
Awww YEAH!!!
But they say that STILL ain't fly enough E
Yo, what's up with them chumps Ice man, they don't understand the beats man
I think they wanna hear some 80A, some boom boom!!
Boom boom!! Aww man, let's hit them the boom boom man?
Low temple, you know...
Old 80A man, they don't know about that man
Temps and flavor
Yo, let's give it some flavor, we're gonna take the bass, man
I don't know man, I hope they're ready, let's change the temple!!

AAAWWWW!! YEAHH BOYY!! it's a big world
Awww! what you know about that?

We did it fly now!!
Run the Power Moves on them
Awww Yeah, Evil-E and Ice-T in here
trying to do one tip for all the ladies out there, what we're trying to do,
E?
Run the Power Moves on them
Yeah, you're knowing, all the posse deafly loves it, right?
Yo, yo, yo, yo.. yeah!!
Run the Power Moves on them
L.A. loves it, you know, we're kicking it man
We're chilling, cold stupid in the place boyyy!!
Yeah, what?... what?..

Attention the inside!! This is L.A.P.D
Turn the music down; or we're coming inside
This is L.A.P.D!!

Awww man, I told you.. I told you not to play the record so loud
Yo Ice, I won't man
All these.. aww man.. y'all.. hit the back door fellows..
Awww man, but I got a warrant man
Wait a minute.. hold it.. hold it.. looks like they're leaving man
Leaving?!!! WORD!!
Forget the police man, turn the music back on man!!

Yo, they knew better than coming here
Yeah, Word word man, they knew better than that, cause my boys are in here
We're just having fun, but they BETTER not coming through the door
BETTER not man, BETTER not
You know what? all the people out there wanna know exactly who we are
We've been talking, but they still wanna know who we are!
Who you are Ice man?
Yo E, throw the jamie on, show them who we are, kick it!
Bet man, bet it..

I.. I.. I.. I.. I.. Ice-T UHH!
I.. I.. I.. I.. I.. Ice-T
E.. E.. E.. Evil.. Evil E UHH!
I.. I.. I.. I.. I.. Ice-T UHH!
I.. I.. I.. I.. I.. Ice-T
E.. E.. E.. Evil.. Evil E
FLY!!
I.. I.. I.. I.. I.. Ice-T UHH!
I.. I.. I.. I.. I.. Ice-T
E.. E.. E.. Evil.. Evil E UHH!

Yo Ice man, yo man, they don't understand about that fly Rap man
Why don't you throw them a fly jamie man

Word! thinking of a demo, late nights alone in my lemo
Not a Pictum my man, I'm talking black sadan
Stretched like a fine truck, E counts the grants
My plan; write a rhyme like nobody can
Totally unpredictable, understand? (WORD!!)
Talent is mine, but the judgement is yours
You vibe my records, my crew tours (YEAH!!)
You make request in my sale sore
You clear the shelves of the record store (UHH!!)
Soft core I'm not, but knowledge I got
I keep my posse in effect when I rock the spot
Grand hot, or maybe you forgot
You should've cracked the jams early before the cops block the lights
Mack magnifier, Hitman for hire

Drop when I fire, watch the guard wire
Ice ain't no lier, I'm never retire
Cause my back went [?] with young troops I inspire
Cold as nitrogen and fold as hydrogen
Thought you had a chance to wax, you better try again
Hip-Hop commando, Bum Rush Rambo (UHH!!)
Intelligence is my weapon, dum dump my ammo
It's okay plea it, call it as you see it
I'm from L.A. ~ this joint is like Viet-nam gangs illing
Wilding and killing, bars on your door please protect your children
I ain't no bad guy though suckers may try, they say I'm violent WHY?!!
Because I'm fly, got girls to date, therefore
Don't wanna hear no more, chauffeurs shut the damned door (WORD!!)
Cause I'm a player, I ain't no Beat-boy
I love the ladies and money is my real joy

Word Them Up! Yeah, I know that was down, yeah, you know the poetry was deaf
Yeah E
You know, just kick a little poetry for my posse Rhyme Syndicate in here
Hell yeah!! yeah baby, Beatmaster V rocking the drums
Yeah, and my man Afrika Islam is on the drum
Charlie Jam boy, you know that, BG is in effect
YEAH, XT, Gustie G
King Quality man, E-Mack Boy, E-Dubb
Yeah, you know what I'm saying? E-A-SKi in the house
Yeah, Nat the Cat, D-Rock-ing a funky beat
Yeah, and my man Mike, Mike Love, my man Hen-
Gee are stood out there baby pal

DAT the Most Requested Record, if you don't play this record; you'll be sorry
My whole crew is gonna come down and have to..
run a bum rush on you, you know, the same stuff took a round, you know what
I'm saying?
Some and all that fly stuff, you know, this is what you want, the beat
This is what you want to Rap, this is what you want
Ice-T and DJ Evil E, 1988, taking no yeah boy

Taking out all simps and suckers, y'all know the flavor, No Time
The Most Requested Record, everybody loves this record, Red Alert
Yeaaahhh, this for my man Chuck, you know what time it is Chuck
Houston wanna to hear this record
L.A. knows what time it is.. ha ha!

They will never pick up the phone, you're stupid!!

There I go again Nancy, can't you see I'm trying to get through?
Just calm down like a Sugar Brown

Yo, what's up? Request Line

Yes, this is your homeboy Rodney from DC, wearing red, white and blue
I've been trying to get through, me and Nancy just wowed about that little song from Ice-T
We don't know the name of it but if you play it, we'll be more than happy

Don't worry about it homeboy, we've just rocked it but we'll rock it again
Cause that's our most requested record!