Hey mom, can I have some money? The ice cream man is coming!

Watch these rap niggaz get all up in your guts French-vanilla, butter-pecan, chocolate-deluxe Even caramel sundaes is gettin touched And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it up (The ice cream man is coming!)

Yo honey-dips, summertime, fine Jheri drippin See you on Pickens with a bunch of chickens how you're clickin I catch shootin strong notes as we got close She rocked rope, honey throat smellin like Impulse Your whole shell baby's wicked like Nimrod Caught me like a fresh-water scrod, or may I not be God Attitude is very rude Boo, crabby like seafood It turns me on like Vassey and Lahrule They call me Starky Love-hun, check the strategy By any means, Shirley Temple cross was done by Billie Jean's Black Misses America, your name is Erica, right true Lazy eyeball, small piece, six shoe Caramel complexion, breath smellin like cinnamon Excuse me hon, the Don mean no harm, turn around again God damn, backyard's bangin like a Benz-y If I was jiggy, you'd be spotted like Spudz McKenzie I'm high powered put Adina Howard to sleep Yo pardon, that bitch been on my mind all week, but uhh Back to you Maybelline Queen let's make a team You can have anything in this world except CREAM So whatchu wanna do? Whatchu wanna do? Let's go ahead and walk these dogs and represent Wu

Shaolin's finest, whattup Boo, peace your highness
Yo I'm loungin, big dick style, y'all niggaz is the flyest
Moves you're making too fly jewels are shaking
not a rape patient, you're looking good fly colored Asian
Ghettoes, them is your hometown, we can go the whole round
After that, I'm shootin downtown
I'm rockin hats and you wig is all intact
Who's that queen bee chick, eyes curly black
Freaks be movin in fly sneaks
Two finger rings and gold teeth, and ain't afraid to hold heat
So when I step in the square dear
You better have CREAM to share, Ricans, ven aqui yeah

Black chocolate girl wonder, shade brown like Thunder Politic til your deficit step, gimme your number Your sexy persuasive ta-ta's and thighs
Catch my eyes like highs I want your bodily surprise Double dime some time, Ice Cream you got me fallin out like a cripple, I love you like I love my dick size ooh baby I miss you, your sweet tender touches take pulls off the dutches, orgasm in my mindstate masterbate in your clutches, I want you for self like wealth, so play me closely
Bitches paranoia for the sting, who want the most of me Only a hard dozen want to be callin me cousin

Thirsty for my catalog, baby shoppin spree you're lovin Call me if you want to get dug like the pockets
I jizm like a giant break brooms out of their sockets

Wu-Tang in the cut, for real niggaz what? It's the after party and bitches want to fuck

Ice cold bitches melt down when my clutch and what they titties sucked, ice cream

Yeah, your guts

One love to my chocolate deluxes, keep your nails done and your wigs tight, word up
One love to my butter-pecan Ricans for calling me papi
That's for real
One love to caramel sundaes, with the cherries on top
Yeah
And big up to my french vanillas

And big up to my french vanillas
Parlez vous, francais, mi amor, merci, oui oui, bon bons
and all that good stuff
That good stuff