

## Bounce

Vanilla Ice

Now raise your drinks at the bar, Butts and bras.  
House speakers coming out your sneakers,  
Come on and release the juice. And let it all  
hang out like prostitutes. For those that don't  
know, I'm back up in ya grill. Set it off, can I do  
another spill, I make the speakers go boom in  
your ear. Write a rhyme, put it together like  
Shakespeare. Drop it in the streets, you bump it  
in your Jeeps. We make it phat enough, Now  
everybody get your drinks up Get your drinks  
up Get your drinks up Get your drinks Get your  
drinks Get your drinks up

Put your head in the air.  
Bounce like you really don't care.  
Bounce Bounce  
I could take you there  
Bounce Bounce  
Are you scared? Tell me, are you scared?

Baby, put your head in the air.  
Bounce like you really don't care.  
Bounce Bounce  
I could take you there  
Bounce Bounce  
Are you scared? Tell me, are you scared?

Cause I get crazy, party with your friends all  
night. In the club feeling love, everything's all  
right. Now Come on along and just ride this  
song. To the proper cuttin rhythm. Dj cuttin it  
raw, To the break dawn, Got it going on, Keep  
you hot in the shade, While I go in a rage, I got  
pounds and pounds of this so go on down to  
this, I ain't net to this, Woo, dope I'm sellin ya.  
Keepin' you coming back, Capable of cutting up  
the party like a lumberjack, Thought I wasn't  
capable but yet I get the flava bro, Back to the  
lab, grab the pen and pad. Yeah, droppin' science  
that you thought I never had, And if you came  
here to party like you don't give a Fuck. Put your  
drinks up, Put your drinks up, Wooha, Wooha