

# Fuck Me

Vanilla Ice

As I continue the journey to get your eardrums straight  
Now pay attention to this flow, there's no reason to hate  
Now watch me show your state, and let me state how I do it  
Sit back and just listen to the music  
You get sucked up in this melody  
Hell'll be the ones that lay down and get caught up in their jealousy  
(huh) They're telling white lies now realize I caught it from the top  
and I can see it in your eyes

You're the fool in the suit  
You're the fool in the suit  
You're the fool, you're the fool  
You're the fool  
F\_ck you - there ain't nothing you can do  
You whack bastard - and there ain't nothing you can do  
F\_ck you - there ain't nothing you can do  
You whack bastard - nothing you can do

Like a phony acting like that you was my homey  
Like genuine you tried to ride me like a pony  
I'm the only that's gonna shine, so forget it  
You critics who wasn't with it  
Mad cause I flipped it back on ya'  
Blowin up the spot like Kazinsky on safety  
Blaze another track cause I'm simply hot to trot  
Gotta make a knot, get the people into it  
When I do it, grab the cash, and shake the spot  
Now tell me if you know how I'm coming, nose running  
To get a glimpse at the most stunning and cunning  
And never will I change a format and now you know  
I can't go for that

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F\_ck you - there ain't nothing you can do  
You whack bastard - and there ain't nothing you can do  
Fuck you - there ain't nothing you can do  
You whack bastard - nothing you can do

F\_ck that bullsh\_t...you f\_cking...that sh\_t sucks... you weak bastard...  
f\_ck Vanilla Ice...He sucks...he eats sh\_t...F\_ck Vanilla Ice

(yelling)I hope you got more sh\_t than that you weak motherf\_cker!

And there ain't nothing you can do  
And there ain't nothing you can do

One short life and I can't die  
Some got more pricks than a motherf\_ckin porcupine  
Still I'm waiting, waiting to die  
Cause I burn like your mother says, boil like your father's pride

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You're the fool in the suit  
You're the fool, you're the fool  
You're the fool

F\_ck you - there ain't nothing you can do  
You whack bastard - and there ain't nothing you can do  
F\_ck you - there ain't nothing you can do  
You whack bastard - nothing you can do  
F\_ck you...you white a\*\*...Bullsh\_t...corn-fed trailer park...bi\_ch...  
f\_cking...F\_ck you...cheap, worn out...yuppie...bastard...whack a\*\*...  
Ice Ice Baby, Ice Ice Biaaaatch!

Ha Ha Ha