

The Horny Song

Vanilla Ice

Now that ya feelin it I see you're getting weak
you're gettin real close
you're reachin that peak
uh
you're like high altitude in a lear jet
work them hips like a pistons in a corvette
slow down or I'll have to pull ya over
search ya, handcuff ya, and do a move on ya
you get a GWB stands for girl with a body pump it like a hottie
seems like you got switches and you're hittin em
two wheel motion keep bumpin em
now throw it east to west and put a hump in it
back stroke, and boogie with a bump in it
tell me how ya do it like that, how ya got stacked
how you scrambled like a quarter back
I want you weak in the knees and shaking in your pants
and all I wanna do is make you dance
come on!

Here I come, here I come Here I come, here I come Here I come, here I come
Here I come, here I come Here I come, here I come Here I come, here I come
Here I come, here I come Here I come, here I come

see the sweat that you're lettin off
now, keep it comin girl
ya know I love it when you take it off
you got me sittin in the hot seat
drippin from the body heat
from my head to my feet
we can do it by candle light all night
keep it goin till the sunlight, that's right
whatcha tryin to do, make the Ice melt?
don't you know my cream is good for your health?
you know you wanna shake what your mamma gave ya
you're getting real hot, now I'm gonna spray ya
rub it in like lotion
juices flowin everywhere
like water in the ocean
you got that hourglass figure
uh
all the right moves
and ya know I wannaa dig ya
got 31 flavors, know what I mean?
and I wanna take a dip in your ice cream

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know I'll be the one to kick this shit off
and crank it up like a 250
engine in a motorcross
and make ya feel it girl
till ya get sick with it
and all that junk in your trunk
don't be stingy with it
and I'm gonna make it all good like the weekend

you got enough for yourself and for all my friends
and it's enough of me to go round like the globe
set it up like a tent, watch it unfold
I see your eyes glistening for the benji's
but you ain't gotta fake it
I just want you to shake it
break me off a piece of that action like Jackson
I ain't trying to hit it
and I ain't trying to wax it
picture you and me on the beach and you be
climbing up this tall coconut tree
all I wanna do is hump with it and make you scream
and eat you up
as I floss with your g-string

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