

Play That Funky Music

Vanilla Ice

Yo' Vanilla kick it one time boooy Oh yeah, gotta gotta yep yep Lay down the boogie and play
that funky music 'till ya' die Check it out, 'cause Ice is rhyming
To the top I keep on climbing
Suckas, thought I couldn't swing this
Now rock the crowd and get a pump-fist
Go Ice, everybody is sayin'
To the funky beat that's playing
If you wanna stop me you can't hang
Vanilla is in this with a shotgun bang
Extreme is where I'm taking it
One week MCs just keep on faking it
Smooth, like strawberry ice cream
Flow with the beat real smooth and nicely
Ladies, I wanna rock with you
And later in the night, you know I'd like to pursue
Something, real sexy and nice
Play that funky music Vanilla Ice! Play that funky music
Play that funky music riiight - Pump it up!
Play that funky music riiight - I can't hear you!
Lay down the boogie and play that funky music 'til you die Play that funky music
Play that funky music riiight - Pump it up!
Play that funky music riiight - I can't hear you!
Lay down the boogie and play that funky music 'til you die Some people thought I wouldn't
break
Then I stuffed number one in their face
Never, forget where I came from
Don't lose your head, heh, 'cause you can get dumb
Do it, is my motto for the moment
Get in my way, I'll knock you out like my opponent
'Cause in this life it's one for all
All for one and a loud no downfall
Punks, always wanna get some
Pick pockets and then they try to play dumb
Yo, take it from the Ice man
Lyrical poet with a master plan
Telling you how it is in show biz
A white rapper with some street knowledge
I write the rhyme for you, yeeeah
Drop this one for the V.I.P. crew
Play that funky music
Play that funky music riiight - Pump it up!
Play that funky music riiight - I can't hear you!

Lay down the boogie and play that funky music 'til you die
Vanilla Ice, yep yep, I come in hard
like a rhino

Intoxicate you so you stagger like a wino
So stop trying, girl stop crying
Vanilla Ice is selling and you people are buying
It's not me, it's my posse, too
That's why you freaks are talking like Crazy Glue
Movin', and groovin' trying to sing along
All through the ghetto groovin' this here song
Now you're amazed, by the V.I.P posse
Steppin' so hard like a German Nazi
Startled by the vases hittin' the ground
There's no trippin' on mine, I'm just gettin' down
Spark-o-Matic I'm hangin' tight like a fanatic
You trapped me once, and I thought you might have it
So sit down and lend me your ear
'Cause 1990 is my year, baby
Play that funky music
Play that funky music riiight - Pump it up!
Play that funky music riiight - I can't hear you!

Lay down the boogie and play that funky music 'til you die
You're wreakin' vast, NO!, and I can
tell it

Your body's gettin' hot, SO?, so I can smell it
So don't be mad, and don't be sad
'Cause your lyrics brung the Ice(SSS)
You can call me Dad
You're pitchin' a fit, so step back and endure
Witch doctor Ice(SSS) will do the dance to cure
Come up close, uh, and don't be square
You wanna' battle me? Anytime, anywhere
You thought that I was weak
Boy, you're dead wrong
Come on everybody, let's sing this song
Say, Play that funky music
-Play that funky music
Say, Go white boy, Go white boy, Go
-Go white boy, Go white boy, Go

Just lay down and boogie, and play that funky music 'til you die
Play that funky music riiight - Pump it up!
Play that funky music riiight - I can't hear you!
Lay down the boogie and play that funky music 'til you die
Pump it Up!

Uh

Ah

That's right baby.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>