

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

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# Hit the Fan

Par Ice?T

*Album : Home Invasion & The Last Temptation Of Ice*

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Yo, what's goin on Ice?

Yo what's up Shawnie Shawn?

Man, just trippin off this girl, man

Girls?

You?

The Iceberg?

Aw man, come on, spill it, man

She was a swinger

Talkin 'bout high post

She was the most

Knew she was fine, dope, fly

She didn't have to try

She brought a eye on my eye in a crowded club

I tried to stare the girl down, but she didn't budge

She moved through the crowd in a straight line

The closer she got, mad thoughts ran through my mind

Yo, what would I say, yo, how would I chill?

My mind drew a blank, the whole scene was ill

She stepped in the light, she was dynamite

Her eyes said, "I wanna be with you all night

I wanna rub you down, I wanna kiss, caress your soul

Make your body warm and cold

Do everything sexually you ever heard"

And she hadn't said a single word.

I said, "Damn, what the hell am I gonna do?"

But my eyes said the same things too

I tried to speak, she put a finger across my lips

Followed it with a kiss

She said, "I want you bad," and she moved in next to me

This woman spelled out ecstasy

Said, "I've seen on the movies and TV

I love your records, but I ain't no groupie

Just wanna love ya, cause you're a real man

And you deserve this lovin like only I can"

I wanted her bad, and I am a man

That night the shit hit the fan

Damn, man

Keep on with it, man

Come on now kick it, man

You gotta kick it right, though

Let me know what's up

She had a 500 S-E-L airtight

Cellular phone, brand-new, it was white on white

As we walked to the car, I couldn't help but recognize

Her small waist and sexy thighs

She had a beach house she owned and a restaurant

Took me in her crib and put Sade on

As the waves hit the rocks in the moonlight

She came up behind me and squeezed me real tight

My mind started to trip, flip, roll, and roam

What about my girl who's at sleep at home?

But before I could lock in on that thought

She broke out with a new men's watch that she had bought

She put it round my wrist, it was a perfect fit

And said in my ear, "Want you to have it"

Then she unzipped her dress, dropped it to the ground

My mind was totally blown by now

She gazed at me nude in the moonlight

Pumps still on, her body was firm and tight

I looked at her breasts as they glistened and rised

Right before my eyes

And all I could say to myself was, "Damn."

The night the shit hit the fan

Man, man, man

I understand...

**(The night the shit hit the fan)**

Come on now

I feel it

Come on

**(The night the shit hit the fan)**

Damn, man

It's all that

Shit

Come on, Ice

Kick that shit

Now I'm a player, I been all around the world

Made love to many girls

But tonight this was the big league

And I was worryin about fatigue

I wanna do this girl, so she won't forget me

And I knew that she'd let me

She moved close and took my shirt off

She said my skin was soft

Then slipped her hand

Between my stomach and my waist band

Man, I couldn't take it no more

Fuck the bedroom, we use the kitchen floor

We hit skins all weekend

We didn't even eat, we just hit em again

I love to think about how it went down

But she's no longer around

Left town with some fly guy

She's on some island drinkin D'Acqueray's and Mai Thai's

But she gave me the keys to the beach house

She knows what I'm about, at least now she figured out

I ain't nothin but a straight up man

And I might need those keys the next time the shit hits the fan

Yeah

Uh!

Yeah

Uh.

Yeah

Uh

I want her

Damn

All that, all that

And after all that

You know?

You always know, man

In the long run

You meet another one like the other one

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