

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

ice_cream

Par Wu Tang Clan

Album : Wu Blendz

Throw down some money

The ice cream man is coming

Watch these rap niggaz get all up in your guts

French-vanilla, butter-pecan, chocolate-deluxe

Even caramel sundaes is gettin touched

And scooped in my ice cream truck, Wu tears it up (the ice cream man is coming)

Yo honey-dips, summertime, fine Jheri drippin
See you on Pickens with a bunch of chickens how you're clickin
I catch shootin strong notes as we got close
She rocked rope, honey throat smellin like Impulse
Your whole shell baby's wicked like Nimrod
Caught me like a fresh-water scrod, or may I not be God
Attitude is very rude Boo, crabby like seafood
It turns me on like Vassey and Lahrule
They call me Starky Love-hun, check the strategy
By any means, Shirley Temple cross was done by Billie Jean's
Black Misses America, your name is Erica, right true
Lazy eyeball, small piece, six shoe
Caramel complexion, breath smellin like cinnamon
Excuse me hon, the Don mean no harm, turn around again
God-damn, backyard's bangin like a Benz-y
If I was jiggy, you'd be spotted like Spudz McKenzie
I'm high-powered put Adina Howard to sleep
Yo pardon, that bitch been on my mind all week, but uh
Back to you Maybelline Queen let's make a team
You can have anything in this world except cream
So whatchu wanna do? Whatchu wanna do?
Let's go ahead and walk these dogs and represent Wu