

Rollin' in My 5.0

Vanilla Ice

Turn up the volume, crank up the bass
Aww yeah, Vanilla Ice is in the place
I'm here to tell ya a little story 'bout my 5.0
Just a-lettin' ya know, I'm in total control
Oh yes many people know that I got good taste
And if the cops try to race in a high speed chase
I just laugh, right in their face and say YO,
Don't even waste your time, see,
'Cause I can red-line and leave you far behind
Because I'm out gettin' mine
And I'm sweatin' like steam and you can feel the flow
When I'm Rollin' in my 5.0

Rollin' in my 5.0...

It's not a Benz or a Jag, if a 5-0 with a rag
And I don't wanna brag, but I could never be stag
When I'm cruisin', to A-1-A
Zero to 60, 4 seconds don't play
This ain't no joke, and you can see the smoke
I'm burnin' rubba

You heard me clear I didn't stutta
The V-I-P Posse, with my homeboy Staff
And you can giggle and chuckle, but I'll have the last,
Laugh and take my money all the way to the bank
And the ones that buy my records are the ones I should thank
Cause I'm sweatin' like steam and you can feel the flow
When I'm rollin, in my 5.0

Rollin' in my 5.0...

I view a fly cutie and I wanna converse
I shift to first, and then back to reverse
'Cause there's crazy fly ronis at NNB
They wanna flee with the I-C-E
I don't drive 55 when I'm in my ride, I just glide
My head leaned to the side.
I cruise the A-1-A with a plan in mind
The V-I-P Posse not far behind
The honeys top and jump for my thousand watts
If fills the back seat as my system rocks
'Cause I'm sweatin like steam and you can feel the flow
When I'm rollin, in my 5.0