

## 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