

# Hooked

Vanilla Ice

1 2 3 4 Hit it, Hit it

Yeah, here's a story bout my homeboy randy  
He was hooked on a girl named candy  
Started off as sex for fun  
Now the girl's got him on the run  
Made love to her just one time  
Now she runs his body and mind  
He calls everyday on the phone  
But baby's playin' games  
Leave a message at the tone  
Soft and gentle is not her style  
This girl is so damn wild  
All my partners wanna get next to her  
But she ain't down with that, She moves right through 'em  
Yeah, like paper plates, Tears 'em up and she throws 'em away  
If you had any guts today, You'd get your butt up and you'd walk away  
But you're hooked

Hooked  
Know what I'm sayin', you're hooked, hooked

Yo, Get tough was your new campaign  
Cryin' over a girl, boy, you're insane  
She treats you like a dirty diaper  
Use you one time and then she wipes you out  
You understand what I'm sayin'?  
If you're a man, you'll stop delaying and betraying  
Try to act like you were mack  
You can't go an hour without that sex attack  
What's wrong, boy, is it that good?  
There's a lot of girls that would and could  
Take you, But you're so damn weak  
I think you need to seek  
Professional help, For your problems  
Lay on the couch and let the doctor solve 'em  
Talkin' to you and now he took your money  
You're took on that honey, You're hooked

Hooked, hooked  
Fellas, you know what I'm sayin', he's hooked  
Ain't got an ounce of mack in him, he's hooked

Yeah, baby, run you, she takes your money  
While you'll kick back cryin' over honey  
Now, I must admit she's fly  
But i'll be damned if oh me oh my  
If I ever let a girl run my thing  
I'm poppin' it the most, you know what I'm sayin'?  
So understand, you gotta be real hard  
Don't treat her like a dog, but let her know  
You'll pull her card if she ever gets outta hand  
What is you a boy or a man?  
Stand up and tell baby you ain't gonna be shook  
Yo punk, you're hooked on that sssy  
I don't know why  
I don't stand by

And just let a girl run over me  
Fool, I'm a man. can't you see  
Boy, you're hooked

Yeah -- you're hooked, might as well give her to me man  
Let me do the wild thing, you're hooked  
Shoot, I'm poppin' it man, you're hooked

Let me talk to you for second.  
So, what's up, vanilla?  
Yo, man. come here man. what?  
You know, man, you ain't doin' it right. you're off man.  
See, you know what the problem is?  
That ring I bought her. the diamonds weren't big enough.  
I'm tellin' ya' -- the diamonds weren't...i'm goin'...you know  
What she wants...i'm goin' tell ya'...no man, when I first  
Met her she said she wanted a 'vette. I'm gonna' get her a vette  
no man, no...a 'vette...i'm gonna get her the  
'vette. no man, hey, wait up

Now it's saturday, the day you hate most  
Why, because from coast to coast  
You see girls everyday in the club, cold kickin' it  
Reminds you of baby when you used to be with it  
But now she took you one time for sex and you're so sprung  
That the next time she seen you  
We knew, She had to leave you  
Boy, you're hooked

Boy, you're hooked, hooked hooked