

WATER ICE MARCH
“Ride Wit Me” by Nelly
Reed Lyons

CHORUS

If you wanna go and get a gelati
A misto it's 99% fat free
The dough is our enemy
HEY! Toss me an icee!
If the temperature reads 93
And you can't stand the humidity
Then why don't you chill with me?
HEY! Toss me an icee!

In the city of Brotherly Love
There's one food that will rise above
But the tasty cakes ain't the choice today
Could you tell me what a krimpet is anyway?
Greasy, fatty, the cheesesteaks beat
Do you really wanna eat grade f meat?
As long as theres mad cow disease
we'll stick to plain old cheddar cheese
Them pretzels need some mustard
stick to water ice with custard
We'll tighten the knot that you're already in
already in

CHORUS