

I . C . E

B i a n k a B e r m u d e z

*a Black Out Poem Set to the Hip Hop Classic: "Ice, Ice, Baby" by
Vanilla Ice*

Ice [redacted] Baby

[redacted] stop [redacted] listen
Ice [redacted]
[redacted] grabs a hold of me tightly
[redacted] like a harpoon [redacted]
Will it ever stop? [redacted] I don't know
Turn [redacted]
To the extreme [redacted] a vandal
[redacted]

[redacted] the speaker [redacted]
[redacted] killing, [redacted]
Deadly [redacted]
[redacted] a felony
[redacted] leave [redacted]
[redacted] the kid [redacted]

[redacted] a problem [redacted]
[redacted] revolves it

Ice [redacted] Baby [redacted]
Ice [redacted] Baby [redacted]

[redacted] kicked [redacted]

to the point, to the point
of Burning
they go crazy
solo
just
stop
Kept on pursuing the
busted and
dead
less
lovers
Ready for the
Gunshots like a bell
shells
Fall on the concrete
on
the avenue
get away before the
Police on the scene, know what I mean
The fiends
a problem I
revolve
Ice Baby
Ice
Take heed
Miami's on the scene you didn't know

My town created
holes in the ground
a chemical spill
that you can feel
this is hell
We want to

fade
Cut like a razor blade

Keep my composure it's time to
kick

the problem solve it

Ice Baby
Ice

get out
Ice Too cold, Ice Baby Too cold
Too cold, Too cold Too cold, Too cold.