

# Albert Collins, Iceman

I'm your iceman, baby, ain't here to cool you down  
Yes I'm your iceman, ladies, you'll always know when I'm around  
I left Leona, Texas, to heat this coolest place in town

Gonna play this old guitar, mix up some fire with my ice  
Yes, I'm gonna play this old guitar, light your fire with my ice  
Sometimes it sounds so good to me, I just might play it twice

I'm your iceman, baby, call me Al, if you please

I'm your iceman, baby, I'm so hot I'll probably freeze  
I'm gonna whip up a twister, turn tornados to a breeze

Yes, I'm your iceman, baby

Yes, I'm your iceman, people, fixin' fire with my ice  
I'm your iceman, ladies, I make it hot an' chill it right  
If you follow my instructions, my ice will last all night