

Phunky Rhymes

Vanilla Ice

I draw my rhymes like a bow
Shoot 'em out like an arrow
Swoopin' on suckers
Like an eagle not a sparrow

I'm walkin' a wide path
I never ever walk it narrow
Steppin' on stage
With funky hip hop apparel

I got the phunky rhymes
Sometimes they leave ya scared bro
It's like lookin' down a shotgun barrel
Pump up the sounds to the max

As if ya dare yo, my groove is dope
An' I hope that you're prepared so
Give it up smooth
'Cuz the Ice is got it sewed up

The bum rush is on
An' Vanills'a gonna blow up
Dead in your grill, loc
I'm kickin' it real fly, hops

This is how it's done homies
An' ya know, I got phunky rhymes

I got the rhymes that's pumpin'
Keeps the jeeps bumpin'
Sounds that's thumpin'
Women wanna jump in

I ride down many streets
Rockin' all the big beats
My albums's on the top
With a bullet for many weeks

This is how it's done, see
Doin' it for my fans G
Doin' it for Dallas
An' everybody in Miami

Thought I was down with Luke
No but here's the scoop
You make all your loot
But ya can't even pay your group

Well man, that's straight wacked
In fact, I hate that
Watch yourself 'cuz ya might get paid back
All this funky dope stuff

I'm kickin' it real fly, Hops
This is how it's done homies
An' ya know, I got phunky rhymes
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