

# The People's Choice

## Vanilla Ice

It's not what you say  
It's how you say it  
Give me a microphone  
On stage, I'll display it  
Playing me right and you'll get played out  
Like Polka dots and people will shout  
Dirty words cause you're a nerd  
I'm first, you're third  
It's absurd to think that you heard  
Better rhymes than these  
I'm bringing sucker MC's, down to their knees  
Tease your thoughts like a feather to atoe  
Although the beat seems slow  
My groove will still flow  
My rhymes are soulful art  
That makes your heart dance  
Melodic tones move your mind to a quick trance  
Everytime I rhyme I find the audience is  
Mine, caught by every line  
Sparkle like a gem with my golden voice  
POSSE: "Why do they love you man?"  
I'm the people's  
choice  
CHORUS  
I wanna thank you for lettin' me  
Be myself  
I wanna thank you, uh  
Thank you baby  
I wanna thank you for lettin' me  
Be myself  
I wanna thank you, uh  
Thank you baby  
Let's swing it  
Step aside or you'll get stepped on  
Cause I'm steppin' real hard an my rhymes  
are real strong  
Just like Atilla, an MC killer  
A crowd thriller, no once chiller than the man  
With the mic in his hand, I'm a trip  
All the girls on my tip  
Fellas are jealous so I put in the clip  
Of my 9-millimeter, GLOCK at my hip  
fifteen shells all over the place  
They would chase, if it wouldn't disgrace

The date that they came with  
Cause that would be a dis  
Tsk, tsk, they don't know what they missed  
A chance to dance with the man with  
The golden voice POSSE: "Why do they love you, man?" I'm the people's choice CHORUS  
Sucker MC's - I  
scare 'em  
Girlies - I gotta love 'em  
Rhymes - comin' out of my ears  
the competition - in tears  
Slick dance moves - by the dozens  
Battles - please step up 'cause I love 'em  
Settin' up suckers like pins on a bowling ball  
And you're gonna fall  
You won't hit, it's a bottomless pit  
Of rhymes, comin' straight from the mind  
Of a genius, and I can't be modest  
When I make a threat, you bet I keep it  
Like a promise, so  
Shake like a leaf when you see me comin'  
Frankly, you're better off runnin', fast  
And don't look back, wack  
Go take a nap, get off that crack, jack  
Crowds move by the sound of my golden voice POSSE: "Why do they love you, man?" I'm the people's  
choice CHORUS

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