

# Phunky Rhymes

## Vanilla Ice

[Verse 1]

Draw my rhymes like a bow  
Shoot 'em out like an arrow  
Swooping' 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 funky 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 'cause the ICE is got it sewed up  
The bum rush is on, an' Vanilla's 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 funky rhymes

[Verse 2]

I got the rhymes that's pumpin'  
Keeps the jeeps bumpin'  
Sounds that's thumpin'  
Women want to jump in  
I ride down many streets  
Rockin' all the big beats  
My album'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 'cause 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 funky rhymes

Songwriters

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