

Nothing Is Real

Vanilla Ice

2 2 2 ICE

Yeah 1 2 1 2 mic check uh

Death and destruction, weak rhymes and hard crimes

Thin lines and lost time to find mine

Lost nights of rawfights and white lies

Dark skies with no signs of any light

I'm terrorized despite the pain and cries

I won't run, you know I ron't hide

Why? It's fight night world wide

He's coming, he's coming, he's coming, he coming!

Nothing is real, can't touch, can't feel

Nothing is right, can't save my life!

Stay wise and rise to the other side

Free the mind and unify, let's redefine

Love and hate, don't complicate

When we all die

Don't intensify the struggles that I have inside

Solidify the reason why people ask why?

Can't see the light they blow it out each and every time

Clear the path feel the wrath

Now I'm free

Get from in front of me!

He's coming, he's coming, he's coming, he's coming

You can't make me die, now I testify, through you I can see

Get from in front of me

You can't make me die, now I testify, through you I can see

Get from in front of me, now!