

# 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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