

D-generation X "The Kings"

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The King of Rock, who?

The King of Rock, what?
(repeat)

I gotta come to your rings, cause I'm so high
That even you and R. Kelly believe I can fly
Selling jammies when them Grammy rappers chanting
and cheering
Selling more than all of y'all without a record in years
My catalogue got a long list of hits in the stores
And for you sample-happy suckers out there breaking
the laws
Rather hit you where it gets you, bring you up on a
charge
You'd be better just to let a lawyer know from the start

The King of Rock, who?
That be my hobby and job
And when I come and bring the ruckus
suckers duck and then dodge
(repeat)

Well rock a rhyme for me, then a rhyme for you
And everybody catch the Boogaloo Blues
D-Generation X, and you know what's next
The vibration flexed up upon your set
This is my steez, MCs, and these are my days
I bring my homies, suckers know me from back in the
day
It's DJ Run, y'all, and this is how I get down
D-Generation X, coming to your town
The King of Rock, who?
That be my hobby and job
And when I come and bring the ruckus
suckers duck and then dodge
(repeat)

The King of Rock, who?
The King of Rock, what?
(repeat)

An apple to a peach, and a cherry to a plum
We won't stop rocking till you all get some
The seed to the apple and the apple to the core
We are the crew with the rhymes galore
The ball to the bounce, the bounce to the ball
This is the crew, we're gonna rock you all
D-Generation X coming to your town
And if you get in our way, we gonna chop you down

The King of Rock, who?
That be my hobby and job
And when I come and bring the ruckus
suckers duck and then dodge
(repeat)

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