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Run D M C "King Of Rock"

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I'm the king of rock, there is none higher Sucker MCs should call me sire To burn my kingdom, you must use fire I won't stop rockin' till I retire

Now we rock the party and come correct Our cuts are on time and rhymes connect Got the right to vote and will elect And other rappers can't stand us but give us respect

They called us and said we're gettin' iller, there's no one chiller It's not Michael Jackson and this is not Thriller As one def rapper, I know I can hang I'm Run from Run DMC like Kool from Kool and the Gang

Roll to the rock, rock to the roll DMC stands for Devestating Mic Control You can't touch me with a ten foot pole And I even made the devil sell me his soul

Now we crash through walls, cut through floors Bust through ceilings and knock down doors And when we're on the tape, we're fresh out the box You can hear our sound for blocks and blocks For every living person, we're a purple treat It's me and DMC, Jay, where's the beat?

Now we're the baddest of the bad, the coolest of the cool

I'm DMC, I rock and roll, I'm DJ Run, I rock and rule It's not a trick or treat and it's not a April fool It's all brand new, never ever old school

You got the music in your body and you can't comprehend When your mind won't wiggle and your knees will bend Music ain't nothin' but a people's jam It's DJ Run DMC rockin' without a band

Now I walked on ice and never fell I spent my time in a plush hotel

I stood on many stages, held many mics Take airplane flights at huge heights

So all you sucker MCs, you gotta say please 'Cause when he jumps high, I'm pulling down weeds Got a song so strong, it's knocking down trees Is it hard to believe, it's Run DMC?

I am from around the way And Run goes to school every day And Jay plays the records he has to play And we get down with no delay, hey

I rock the party with the words I speak And Run says the rhymes that are unique And Jay cuts the records every day of the week And we are the crew that can never be beat

So don't try to diss me, try to be my friend 'Cause if you do, you'll get yours in the end The rhymes we say shall set a trend Because a devestating rap is what we send

Every jam we play, we break two needles There's three of us but we're not the Beatles My name is Darryl, you can call him D You can call me Darryl Mack or you can call him DMC People always ask, "DMC, what does it mean?" D's for never dirty, MC for mostly clean

Like we said before, we rock hardcore I'm DJ Run, I can scratch, I'm DMC, I can draw And now we got the knack to attract Our rhyme's an aphrodisiac We'll reign on your brain and rock your knot When it comes to rock, give it all we got

To be MCs, we got what it takes Let the poppers pop and the breakers break We're cool, cool cats, it's like that That's the way it is, so stay the hell back We're 'causin hard times for sucker MCs 'Cause they don't make no songs like these Period

[Incomprehensible]

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