

Run D M C

"Pause"

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Afros, yeah, Afros, yeah
Brothers be out there doin' crack, no
They be doin' dope, no, they be gangbangin', no
All them brothers need to just pause

Yeah, I'm with that
Here comes the Afros and the Forty Ounce crew
Who say slowly but surely, we gonna turn the mother
out
We got more in store, young ladies on the floor, so cool
out
Pause

Intro, which means I start it, in other words, herbs
departed
Pause, stop for the cause
Get up, get down, you get yours
Chill, no time to get ill

Word to herb, yeah, it's the will of God
So whassup, Hobbes?
Just jock, clock, rock and don't stop but pause

Pause, pause for the cause, get yours
But don't break laws, quit, quit it, forget it
Pause, say your way with it
Pause, if you did it, admit it

'Cause, you shouldn'ta did it
Next time, you think of doin' a crime
Pause and remember this rhyme

Pause for the cause
'Cause broken laws are just like broken jaws
They take a long time to heal
I'm for real and I know the deal

Look it over, investigate, evaluate, think
Life is wrong and full of flaws
Before you break laws, just pause

I think that worked, man

I think that worked, man
I think that worked, man
I think that worked, man

Pause, yeah pause
This beat is dope D
I'm tellin' you, this beat is dope, just slammin', it's dope

Well, if it's dope, I hope it's not crack or coke
Or nuttin' like somethin' you ever smoke
And if they offer you some say no
Or pause

The reason I wrote this rhyme is not to climb
But just to tell all mankind
That the use and abuse of drugs, will, what?
Will blow your mind

Like dough makes bread, it goes straight to your head
You're misled and then you're dead
Now that's not fly, when you die on a high

Like a trip, ooh, you make me sick
Ill, lookin' like doo doo on a stick
You don't have to be a vic
Life is like a flick, so pause

Pause, p-pause, pause, p-p-pause

Alright y'all, now that you understand
My man Run never ran
I'm gonna take this mic my hand
And hand this to the one man band

Now pause, now pause

I'm Jay, I make up the trey
Now check out the dance that I display
It's called the pause
A new thing, on the dance floor

First you move, then you stop
Combine the hustle, foxtrot, pop and lock
Put 'em all together, why?
Because it's called the pause

Slammin', the dance is slammin'
Pause, the people are jammin'
Stop again, back to the groove
I show you how to move
Pause

It's simple, just like stop and go
You can pause on the fast or slow
Participate, won't you all get down?
Here's a solo from my homeboy Stanley Brown

Ah, yeah, I like this R&B shit
Pause, pause, one more time
Yeah, do that, do that, pause

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