

Run-d.m.c. "Can I Get It, Yo"

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Can I get this?
Now DJ Run, I run amuck and run to hit this
("Hit it, Run!")
My name is Joe I need hoe
Can I get a witness?
(Hoe!)
And when I come you're lookin' dumb
You say, ?Who did this, did this??

Face you're lookin' dumb on, hum could you hum on
Beats are droppin' now and what and why and when
and how
Drop it come on, come on, I got some on, my tip
Get me up and goin for the vickie vickie vick

Beefin' through your teeth and what you see is what
you get
Suckers what you lack is what you lickie lickie lick
Now off into esophagus that be coughin' out a rhyme
Now some are dumb make fun of dem but Run and
dem be kind

So come on, come on, got you swingin' on my bo
Suckers seek my facial but you see I lay you low
I flow, you know, a pro and so
Let me get a hoe on the down low, "God damn!"

Ah can I get it yo?
(Yeah, you got it yo)
Now can I get it yo?
(Yeah, you got it yo)
Can I get it yo?
(Yeah, you got it yo)
Now can I get it yo?
(Yeah, you got it yo)

It's like that y'all, it's like that y'all
My name is Darryl Mac and I'm fat ya'll
Back one more time here to get mine
Fresh in the flesh with the hardcore rhymes

Me, D.M.C. the only MC

Rock shock the house and I'm still cock-dee
Brothers know my style D. Mac buck wild
You wonder where I've been? I've been gone for a while

Back to attack the wick-wick-wack
Me Darryl Mac suckers on my bozack
Down with Run so don't act stunned
Run-D.M.C., shootin' like a shot gun
In effect, 'cause I'm still rulin'
"I'm the king", and I'm still coolin'

Now can I get it yo?
(Yeah, you got it yo)
Can I get it yo?
(Yeah, you got it yo)
Now can I get it yo?
(Yeah, you got it yo)
Now can I get it yo?
(Yeah, you got it yo)

My name is Jay, the Jam Master, gettin' loose
Tupac had some, but now I got the Juice
I'm gettin' stupid, you wonder why I'm ill?
'Cause I've been around, and still got these skills

Two mic check gettin' wreck
A real street nigga, so yo show respect
I make you wanna jump jump around wicked
Run-D.M.C., and Jam Master kickin' it

With the flow that's slow 'cause I'm good to go
Still rock a show, gettin' dough, and ayyo
Straight from Hollis, Queens, yeah, you heard me
"Jay!" Peace, arreviderci

Now can I get it yo?
(Yeah, you got it yo)
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(Yeah, you got it yo)
Now can I get it yo?

(Yeah, you got it yo)

Still the King of Rock, hoe around the tick-tock
Rappers sweatin' Joseph Simmons, ever since I
dropped rock box
Multi platinum, waxin' 'em while I'm maxin' 'em
"Who's house?" God's house, so chill while I'm taxin'
'em

Rappers poppin' mad smack, about the king of rap
Ten million sold, seven digit contract
JMJ, gettin' busy on the cross fader
Beats hardcore, diesel like the Schwarzenegger

Respect the black crown
Sounds underground
Any stage they built
Run tore it down!

Now can I get it yo?
(Yeah, you got it yo)
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(Yeah, you got it yo)
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