

## **Run-d.m.c. "Don't Stop"**

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Don't stop  
Don't stop  
Don't stop

As I proceed indeed to take the lead with speed  
All the suckers'll back off and fall  
But this is the hype, I like and the type of mic  
You wanna fight? Just gimme a call

I'm going to breeze, past the other MC's  
And D's rhymes'll flow like water  
The wind, the rain, the hurricane, it's all the same  
With rhymes in order

And yo my name is Run, and yeah, I'm all that  
Slap back the king of the Daddy Mack's  
But that ain't the news I choose to tell  
I gotta use the cruise that bruises well

For the grime you slime, you try to diss mine  
I put your head to bed 'cause it's bedtime  
I knock out your teeth beneath your gums  
Now you're mumblin', you bum

Turn out the lights, Run

Picture punks playin' me close  
When I'm hard as hell, and that's all labeled suckers  
Waitin' for the King of Swing to bring  
"Beats to the Rhyme" and yeah I'm runnin' things

Now that's the name of the phrase  
So don't be amazed at the ways my rhyme displays  
You gotta make the best of what you got to get to the  
top  
In hip-hop, you gotta diggy diggy, don't stop

Don't stop  
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The [Incomprehensible] artist, hittin' hardest, smartest

Professor, compressor, impresser to the lesser  
Low-life [Incomprehensible] of the mic  
I come correct, you surely right

The atmosphere is clear when I appear  
Here to wax and tax an MC for mere pennies  
And if any, wanna get with D  
I crash and bash and smash his ass for free

Black man, originating creating a beat  
I educate and straight from off the streets  
Hard, like a man was born to be  
It just just happened in rap I was born to be

King, yeah, me the king of the rock  
So let's rock the spot and diggy, don't stop

Don't stop  
Don't stop  
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Funky lyrics that you hear  
As we release the masterpiece  
The music will cease  
And I'll put up the peace sign

And I roll with soul  
And reach my goal  
The story is told  
D's bold, and suckers'll fold

And I'm Run my son the fun has just begun  
And some are slum, and make 'em sell 'til  
Crumbles crumb they hum, those fools will come  
And none have never done Run, Jay

D.M.C. the king is me and I be  
The voice of Black Community  
So be the unity inside of me, and we  
Will all agree about this don't stop

Don't stop  
Don't stop  
Don't stop

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