Run-d.m.c. "In The House"

Visit "In The House" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house

Back, back, back with the boom, so give a nigga room Came with the fame, with my name came a tune The king of rock, there is none higher God [Incomprehensible] with Madonna not melodic like Mariah

Carey, when Larry put me in his Caddy I made my album

I rock the funky beat like Marky Mark be rockin' Calvin Klein's, no friend of mine, I told you Pryor Richard, switch it all around now you admire

'My Adidas' was a hit in '86, it made me dollars Stompin' straight through Compton, niggaz, there was screamin','Hollis' Back to the top, you're 'bout to get dropped Go for what you know or ride the bo' and get stopped

My man Darryl Mack, dressed in all black I pass the mic to D and D.M.C.'ll pass it back Rappers won't be dissin' after this rap song 'Cause they sing like Rodney King, 'Can't we all just get along?'

I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house

From a harder core, I'm kickin' the raw
I wreck it on tour, I'm breakin' your jaw
This is what Run-D.M.C.'ll be about y'all
I make the party people want to scream and shout y'all

I'm just a b-boy, so watch me destroy You best believe in, you're receivin' D.M.C. boy I used to explode, I never let go I let the tec go back because I said so

Yeah, I'm a hoodlum but I'm a good one So punks gunnin' for my run, I wish they would come So back up Mr. Softy 'cause you're not hard You're never comin' off because I got God

Just [Incomprehensible] and get a beat down Never weak kid, I come up with more street sounds Rhymes galore and soarin' 'cross the floor an' Some more is pourin', knockin' down your door an'

I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house

C'mon and jump to the rhythm, I give 'em is what I give 'em

When I get 'em, I just hit 'em and split 'em But when I split 'em, lit 'em up like a bulb in the dark I made you blink, you figure out 'cause I know you're the mark

I gotta lotta what I gotta, that'll be what I got So step to me or D.M.C. and it'll be in your heart Now ease up, back off the bozack, you know that you bite

You think you're doin' me or D? Nigga please, what?

I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house

Visit Run-d.m.c. page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.