

## **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 gang bangin', 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  
Ao 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, oh, 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 yo 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

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

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