

## **Run-d.m.c. "Raising Hell"**

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[Run-D.M.C.]

Kings from Queens from Queens come Kings  
We're raisin hell like a class when the lunchbell rings  
The king will be praised, and hell will be raised  
S-s-s-suckers try to faze him but D won't be fazed  
So what's your name? D.M.C.! The King is me!  
Your High-ness, or His Majesty!  
Now you can debate, c-c-c-concentrate  
But you can't imitate D.M.C. the Great!

Dissin all devils, causin havoc in HELL  
At a very high level base and treble shall YELL  
Heard in the heavens are the sounds supreme  
So clear to the ear it is sometimes seen  
So loud like a cloud with thunder and LIGHTNING  
So proud to the crowd it is somewhat FRIGHTENING  
No calm in the storm like a beast unleashed  
There's no stoppin cause the rockin cannot cease;  
BREAK!

[Run]

You see it's harder than hard, not one bit soft  
Courageous and contagious so you better break North  
Not a cold, on a roll, did you hear me cough?  
Just listen while I'm dissin cause you're pissin me off  
Cold bedding is spreading all across your face  
You can't take when I break and if that's the case  
I'll go on, and on, and kick the bass  
So back up off the cup while I take my taste

[D.M.C.]

It's highly appraised when the hell is raised  
So demanding and commanding that you all stand  
dazed  
The unbelieving receiving prophecy so true  
I cut the head off the Devil and I throw it at you  
My mighty mic control, already brought his soul  
The rock king is so bold when he rocks and roll  
A black hat is my crown, symbolizin the sound  
Signifyin, we won't play around; BUST IT!

[Run]

Rappin and climbin beat-makin every day  
No synthesizer sound, so silence when I say  
I am great, get it straight, cause that's my fate  
My name is Run I'm number one, that's how I rate  
He's in the place with the bass, and style and grace  
His name is J he's here to play, and win this race  
He's off the wall, on the ball, his name is D  
Kind of tall yes y'all, he's down with me

[D.M.C.]

From the mountain valley to the deep blue sea  
The word is heard as told by D  
I don't sing I bring, much delight  
Like a star shinin bright in the darkest night  
If you are cold, I'll bring you heat  
Like I brought the whole world my funky beat  
Mysterious and serious I ain't no joke  
Fire from the depths of hell AND YOU CAN SMELL THE  
SMOKE!

[Run]

Kickin and tickin while you're havin a ball  
Like chicken finger lickin I'll be vickin you all  
So do the bird, have you heard, did they give you a call  
Just me and D.M.C., cold shakin the walls

[D.M.C.]

There's no fearin when hearin sound of this kind  
Across the land every man is goin out of his mind  
On the face of the earth spreadin like disease  
Contaminating infiltrating like a horde of bees

[Run-D.M.C.]

Lord of lyrics, duke of discussion  
Ruler of rock, your king at cold-crushin  
Puller of people - controller of crowds  
Lingering lyrics all lasting and loud

[Run]

Left y'all, ah to the left y'all  
Because I rock upon the mike real def y'all

[D.M.C.]

And to the right y'all, ah to the right y'all  
Because I rock upon the mike all night y'all

[Run]

You see, I..

[D.M.C.]

.. want respect, if I'm correct

They're all like a ball that I have checked  
And the shots they take have no effect  
The pope try to dope but he broke his neck  
Cause I rock harder, and I get farther  
You wanna battle D hey please don't bother  
To waste your time, messin with my rhyme  
The only kick you get out of is in the behind!  
Ttin' behind

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