

## **Run-d.m.c. "Rock Box"**

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Yo Jay, tell em' who the hell we are man!  
Run.. (Run..) D.. (D) M.. (M) C.. (C)  
All the way live!  
For you! (for you.. for you..)  
Funkyyyy Fresh (fresh.. fresh..)

It's like that y'all, we don't stop, tell em' D, c'mon!  
Throw your hands in the air,  
And wave em' like you jus' don't care!  
And if you're ready for Run (DMC) somebody say 'oh  
yeah'!  
(Oh yeah!)  
Oh yeah!  
(Oh yeah!)  
And we won't stop, cos we don't stop this Hollis rock,  
Everybody SCREAM!

For all you sucker MC's perpetratin' a fraud  
Your rhymes are cold wack and keep the crowd cold  
bored  
You're the kinda guy that girl ignored (what you  
drivin'?)  
I'm drivin' Caddy, you fixin' a Ford (what's your name?)  
My name is Joseph Simmons but my middle name's  
Lord  
And when I'm rockin' on the mic, you should all applaud  
Because we're (wheelin, dealin, we got a funny feelin)  
We rock from the floor up the ceilin  
We groove it (you move it) it has been proven  
We calmed the seven seas because our music is  
SOOTHIN  
We create it (relate it) and often demonstrate it  
We'll diss a sucker MC make the other suckers hate it  
We're rising (suprising) and often hypnotizing  
We always tell the truth and then we never slip no lies  
in  
No curls (no braids) peasy-head and still get paid  
Jam Master cut the record up and down and cross-fade  
So Jay ...

[Run]  
Because the rhymes I say, sharp as a nail

Witty as can be and not for sale  
Always funky fresh, could NEVER be stale

[D.M.C.]

Took a test to become an MC and didn't fail  
I couldn't wait to demonstrate  
all the super def rhymes that I create  
I'm a wizard of a word, that's what you heard  
And anything else is quite absurd  
I'm the master of a mic, that's what I say  
And if I didn't say that, you'd say it anyway

[Run]

Bust into the party, come in the place  
See the first things come, the music in your face  
Tears down the walls, some of the floor  
with the DJ named Jay with the cuts galore

[D.M.C.]

So listen to this because it can't be missed  
and you can't leave til you're dismissed  
You can do anything that you want to  
but you can't leave until we're through  
So relax your BODY and your mind  
and listen to us say this rhyme - HEY

You might think that you have WAITED  
long enough til the rhyme was STATED  
But if it were a test it would be GRADED  
with a grade that's not DEBATED  
Nothing too deep and nothing dense  
and all our rhymes make a lot of SENSE

[Run-D.M.C.]

So move your butt, to the cut  
Run amuk, you're not in a rut  
Each and everybody out there, we got the notion

[D.M.C.]

We want to see y'all all in motion

[Run-D.M.C.]

Just SHAKE, WIGGLE jump up and down  
Move your body to the funky sound

[D.M.C.]

Side to side, back and forth

[Run-D.M.C.]

We're the two MC's, and we're gonna go off  
Stand in place, walk or RUN

Tap your feet, you'll be on the one

[D.M.C.]

Just snap your fingers and clap your hands

[Run-D.M.C.]

Our DJ's Better than all these bands

Huh!

[Run]

We got all the lines

[D.M.C.]

And all the rhymes

[Run]

We don't drop dimes

[D.M.C.]

And we don't do crimes

[Run]

We bake a little cake with Duncan Hines

[D.M.C.]

And we never wear the pants they call the Calvin Klein's

[Run]

Cause Calvin Klein's no friend of mine

Don't want nobody's name on my behind

Lee on my legs, sneakers on my feet

D by my side and Jay with the beat

[Run-D.M.C.]

Jay Jay Jay Jay Jay Jay..

We don't.. we don't.. we don't stop!

Don't.. don't.. don't.. don't stop! (JAY!)

One.. two.. three..

Hollis Crew.. crew.. crew..

For.. for.. for.. for the love now..

Cool T now..

Hah, ?? ..

My, my man Jam Master..

is in his place to be.. (JAY! Jay.. Jay.. Jay..)

The big beat blaster..

?? ..

All, the way live..

Re, remember you don't stop..

Kickin it, and you don't stop..

Rrrrrrrrock, d-dot, d-dot, rock the spot..

Stick em.. and you don't stop, hah..

Run.. rocks it well, we-welle-well..

a-with the clientele..

Krush Groove..

Young ladies in the place..

We, we we're, we we're we're, we we're we're (bass)

We we're in the hottest space..

Hah.. ??  
Homeboys..  
Now we're talkin autographs..  
Autographs.. and autographs..  
Fly girls.. in the place, in the place..  
Homeboys..  
Hollis Crew..

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