Run-d.m.c.

"Roots, Rap, Reggae(feat. Yellowman"

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Reggae! Rrrroots, rap, reggae!

[Run] .. and we don't stop It's like that y'all, and then we're ready to play It's no jive, it's live, and it's reggae

Roots, rap..

[D.M.C.] My homeboy Jay, don't scratch reg-gae So listen to Jam Master as the Master start to play (and when he go) just check the show (cause they scratchin with the) toe (and even his el)-bow! (HA!)

Rrrroots, rap, reggae!

[Yellowman] Stomp your feet, clap your hand At the microphone is King Yellowman In Jamaica, I'm the champ-i-on This is roots, rap, reggae! Ha ha ha, rip it Roots, rap, reggae! Hotta.. 'otta.. 'otta reggae music 'otta.. 'otta.. 'otta reggae music 'otta.. 'otta.. 'otta reggae music I know we know that reggae is sweet Reggae music is rap to de beat Clap your hands an' stomp your feet Roots, rap, reggae! Roots, rap..

[Run]

Now party people I'm so happy, don't know what to do Cause I'm an MC with the rhyme, and down with the crew Rock from Africa to France and the Kalamazoo

And every place that I play, I hear a YAY not a BOO And now a party not a party and a jam ain't a jam less D is who he be, and I am who I am Or Jay is just the DJ cuttin for the two And it's the three of us, baby and we're doin the do

[Yellowman] Five plus five, equal to ten Everywhere I go I've got a lot of girlfriend Music is sweet, music is nice Yellow 'ave about twenty-four wife It's roots, rap, reggae! Ha ha ha Roots, rap, reggae! Don't drink alco-'ol, don't snort cocaine Reggae music is not so strange Know de cocaine will 'urt up your brain This is roots, rap, reggae! Ha HAH! Roots, rap, reggae! AllIIYY SIAH! It's roots, rap, reggae!

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