

Run-d.m.c. "Son Of Byford"

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Kings from Queens from Queens come Kings
We're raisin' hell like a class when the lunchbell rings
The king will be praying the hell will be raisin'
S s s something tryin' to favour but it won't be failed
But what's your name DMC the king is me
You're ha! miss on his majesty
Now kickin' the base ci ci ci concentrate
But you can't entertain DMC's the great

Dissin' all the devils brought in hotter than hell
Our very high level base the devils shall yell
Hotter than the hell is our sound supreme
So clear the the ear it is sometimes seen
So loud like a cloud with thunder and lightning
So proud to the crowd and it's somewhat frightening
And a cloud in a storm like it's this at least
Take a stopping cause I'm rockin' can I see 'is
Break

You see it's harder than hard that one kid song
Corageous and contageous so you better break off
Now I call on a road did you hear me call
Just listen what I'm dissing cause you're pissin' me off
Cold bedding is spreading all across your face
You can take when I'm rapping and that's the case
I go on and on and kick the bass
So back up overcome when I take my taste

It's like a praise when the hell is raised
So demeaning and commiting that you all stand dazed
The unbelieving reseeing provecy's so true
I got the head of the devil and I'm showing at you
My mighty mic control already brought his soul
The right king is a bowe when he rocks?n?roll
A black cat is my rap simulizing a sag
In the fire we're walkin' around
Bustin'

Rappin' and climbin' keep makin' every day
No sympathize the sound so it sounds when I say
I'm great gimme straight so that's my fate

My name is Run I'm number 1
That's how I rate
He's in the place with the bass and startin' grace
His name is J he's here to play and with this plate
He's off the wall on the ball his name is D
Kind of tall get y'all he's down with me

>From the mountain valley to the deep blue sea
The word is heard as told by D
I'm not sayin' I'm praying much to light
Like a star shining bright in the darkest night
If you are cold I bring you heat
Like I brought the world my funky beat
Mysterious is serious I ain't no joke
Fire from the desert hell and you can smell the smoke

Kickin' and dickin' while you're havin' a ball
My chicken finger lickin' I'll be vickin' you off
So do the bird have you heard they could give you a
call
Just me and DMC cold shakin' the wall

There's no fearin' when here is I'm not this kind
I cross the land every minute going out of his mouth
On the face of the earth spreadin' like decease
could terminating infotrading like a horde of beasts

Throwin' out lyrics to a discussion
Ruler of rap the king I go crushing
Puller of people controller of crap
LiGeLi lyrics all lasting and loud
Left y'all ah to the left y'all
because I'm rockin' upon the mic real def y'all
And to the right y'all ah to the right y'all
because I rock upon the mic all night y'all

You see I walk respect and I correct
Like all on the 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 than I get father
You want a battle D hey please don't bother
To waste your time measure with my rap
The only kick you get out of is sittin' behind

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