

## Run-d.m.c. "Whatcha Gonna Do"

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Never let a punk get away with murder  
Gun shots, gun shots, all you heard-a  
What's up? What's up? What's the word up?  
Press your luck or buck another sucker just ducked  
Ooh, whatcha gonna do (4X)

[D.M.C.]

A vain from my brain means I'm causin em pain  
Comin rough with the stuff that's just a part of the  
game  
The rhymes have been hard since the start of the jam  
So I'ma pull my jammy out and I'ma murder the man  
Bust a rap like a cap, put a hole in your soul  
Take the trigger then you figured that I'm losin control  
I go loco with the vocals, yo goes the chokehold  
And I broke those pros with the dope flows  
I slow rolls, NO I don't smoke those  
Leave the blunts for the punks in front rows  
I said mine, headline or deadline  
You see redline, here comes your bedtime  
I lay it down, lay it low  
Now I'm off and runnin on some new rhyme flow  
I flex break necks bust tecs mic checks son  
fill you full of lead and now get ready for the next one

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..

[Run]

Now mic check and respect, come correct, and I can  
protect  
You never knew (DJ who?) DJ Run'll wreck  
hard, God, may be dope you never knew me nope  
Where you been your hand is sendin DOWN, can you  
really cope?  
Forever makin and breakin it and cold wreckin it  
As for my title it's vital, you're never TAKIN it

I throw a stand across the stage and you'll get BUCKED  
down  
Like Kris-One said, I fly a head you better \_Duck Down\_  
I sold good and then plenty like ? Charlie said  
Like Mike I glove it you love it and now it's for my bread  
It's goin down on the mound watch a nigga pitch  
Bang your thang and hang your damn NECKS, now you  
gettin it  
I see them go, and come, cause what they pumpin  
weak  
And now I'm flippin the script and they can hardly  
speak  
I bust a nut then run amuck all on a sucker COOL  
Now whatcha gonna do? Whatcha gonna do?!

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