

D.T.

"The Kings"

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The King of Rock, who?

The King of Rock, what?

(repeat)

I gotta come to your rings, cause I'm so high

That even you and R. Kelly believe I can fly

Selling jammies when them Grammy rappers chanting
and cheering

Selling more than all of y'all without a record in years

My catalogue got a long list of hits in the stores

And for you sample-happy suckers out there breaking
the laws

Rather hit you where it gets you, bring you up on a
charge

You'd be better just to let a lawyer know from the start

The King of Rock, who?

That be my hobby and job

And when I come and bring the ruckus

suckers duck and then dodge

(repeat)

Well rock a rhyme for me, then a rhyme for you

And everybody catch the Boogaloo Blues

D-Generation X, and you know what's next

The vibration flexed up upon your set

This is my steez, MCs, and these are my days

I bring my homies, suckers know me from back in the
day

It's DJ Run, y'all, and this is how I get down

D-Generation X, coming to your town

The King of Rock, who?

That be my hobby and job

And when I come and bring the ruckus

suckers duck and then dodge

(repeat)

The King of Rock, who?

The King of Rock, what?

(repeat)

An apple to a peach, and a cherry to a plum

We won't stop rocking till you all get some

The seed to the apple and the apple to the core

We are the crew with the rhymes galore

The ball to the bounce, the bounce to the ball

This is the crew, we're gonna rock you all

D-Generation X coming to your town

And if you get in our way, we gonna chop you down

The King of Rock, who?

That be my hobby and job

And when I come and bring the ruckus

suckers duck and then dodge

(repeat)

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