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## Dmc Run "Pause"

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Afros.... yeahhh

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AFROS! Yeahhh

Brothers be out there doin crack... NOOOOOOO

They be doin dope... NOOOOOOO

They be gangbangin! NOOOOOOO

All them brothers need to just

pause

Yeah I'm with that

Here comes the Afros and the forty ounce crew

Who say slowly but surely we gonna turn the mother out

We got more in store young ladies on the floor so cool out

pause

Intro which means I start it

In other words, herbs departed

Pause, stop for the cause

Get up, get down, you get yours

Chill, no time to get ill

Word to herb -- yeah it's the will of God

So whassup Hobbes?

Just jock, clock, rock, and don't stop but

## Pause

| Pause, pause for the cause, get yours  |
|--|
| But don't break laws                   |
| Quit, quit it, forget it               |
| Pause, say your way with it            |
| Pause, if you did it, admit it         |
| Cause, you shouldn'ta did it           |
| Next time, you think of doin a crime   |
| Pause, and remember this rhyme         |
| Pause for the cause, cause broken laws |
| Are just like broken jaws              |
| They take a long time to heal          |
| I'm for real, and I know the deal      |
| Look it over, investigate              |
| Evaluate, think!                       |
| Life is wrong, and full of flaws       |
| Before you break laws just pause!      |
| I think that worked man (4X)           |
| Pause                                  |
| Yeah pause, this beat is dope D        |
|  |

I'm tellin you, this beat is dope, just slammin, it's dope

Well if it's dope, I hope it's not crack

or coke, or nuttin like somethin you EVER smoke

And if they offer you some say NO

or pause

The reason I wrote this rhyme, is not to climb But just to tell all mankind That the use and abuse of drugs -- will what? Will, blow, your, mind Like dough makes bread, it goes straight to your head You're misled and then you're dead Now that's not fly, when you die On a high Like a trip, oooh, you make me sick III, lookin like doo doo on a stick You don't have to be a vic Life is like a flick, so pause Pause, p-pause, pause, p-p-pause Alright y'all, now that you understand My man Run never ran I'm gonna take this mic yo my hand And hand this to the one man band Now pause, now pause I'm Jay, I make up the trey Now check out the dance that I display It's called the pause

A new thing, on the dancefloor

First you move, then you stop

Combine the hustle, foxtrot, pop and lock

Put em all together why because

It's called the pause

Slammin, the dance is slammin

Pause, the people are jammin

Stop again, back to the groove

I show you how to move

pause

It's simple, just like stop and go

You can pause on the fast or slow

Participate, won't you all get down

Here's a solo from my homeboy Stanley Brown

Ahh yeah, I like this R&B shit...

Pause, pause, one more time!

Yeah, do that, do that...

Now pause

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