MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Dmc Run ''Peter Piper''

Visit "Peter Piper" on MotoLyrics.com

Now Peter Piper picked peppers, but Run rapped rhymes.

Humpty Dumpty fell down, that's his hard time.

Jack B. Nimble was nimble, and he was quick,

But Jam Master was faster, Jack saw Jay's dick.

Now little Bo Peep cold lost her sheep

And Rip van Winkle fell the hell asleep.

And Alice stilled her hunger in Wonderland

Jack servin' Jill bucket in his hand.

And Jam Master Jay is making out our sound,

The turntable might wobble but they won't fall down.

I got the juice and Mother Goose both did that thing.

Jam Master's gettin' loose and DMC's the king.

Cause he's adult entertainer, child educator,

Jam Master Jay, king of the crossfader.

He's the better of the best, best believe he's the baddest.

Perfect timin' when I'm climbin', I'm a rhymin' acrobatist.

When he cuts, girls move their butts.

His name is Jay, hear the play, he must be nuts.

And on the mix, real quick, and I'd like to say

he's not fast, but he's fast and his name is Jay!

It goes a one, two, three and...

Jay's like King Midas, as I was told,

everything that he touched, turned to gold.

He's the greatest of the greater, getting straight A's grade.

Playing fame cause his name is known in every state.

His name is Jay to see him play will make you say:

"Goddamn, that DJ made my day!"

Like the butcher, the baker, the candlesticks maker,

He's a maker, a breaker, and a title taker.

Like the little old lady who lived in a shoe.

If cuts were kids, he would be to.

I'm not lying, y'all, he's the best I know,

and if I lie, my nose will grow

like the little wooden boy named Pinochio,

and you all know how the story goes!

Tricks are for kids he plays much gigs.

He's the big bad wolf and you're the three pigs.

He's the big bad wolf in your neighbourhood,

not bad meaning bad, but bad meaning good!

There it is...

We're Run-DMC, got a beef to settle.

D's not Hansel, he's not Gretel.

Jay's a winner, not a beginner.

His pocket is fat, other get thinner.

Jump on Jay like cows on moons,

People take Jay like dish and spoon.

And like all fairytales end,

You'll see Jay again my friend!

Huh

Visit <u>Dmc Run</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.