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## Dmc Run ''Raising Hell''

Visit "Raising Hell" on MotoLyrics.com 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 rocksÂ'nÂ'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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