

# Marlene Dietrich, Lili Marlene

featuring MC Shan

Verse 1

All these beats and my rhymes attached  
Form the new creation called the Marley Scratch  
We're always steered in a positive course  
His beats my rhymes combined make force  
I say it's like a force cos the force is strong  
And if you think we're weak I'd say you're wrong  
All you other DJ's are a bunch of jerks  
Marley give 'em an example how a DJ works

Verse 2

Since you just heard how a DJ sound  
The name Marley Marl, I will break it down  
The M is for Master of Scratch  
And if the needle was to slip it's the needle he'll catch  
The A is a letter that you set apart  
I wouldn't call his beats music, I would call it Art  
The R just stands for the way he Rock  
Which is 24-oh-7 around the clock  
The L is for Lyrics that I write  
When put to his music sounds out of sight  
The E is for Every beat he make  
Which sucker DJ's persist to take  
Don't play with the Y cos it isn't a game  
You ax "Why do you put the other DJ's to shame?"  
After this there shouldn't be a story to tell  
At the end of that is M-A-R-L  
This paragraph here has come to a end  
Marley, can we hear your funky fresh scratchin' again?

Verse 3

I never got caught in the game of Tag  
My name is MC Shan, no need to brag  
MC's brag about theirself all through their rhyme  
You can see I got quality, won't waste my time  
If I did not mean it, I wouldn't have said it  
I'm gonna give the man behind the wheels some credit  
I'm not tryna say that he can't be beat  
But Marley Marl can stand on his own two feet  
Since a DJ like him is so in demand  
Marley won't you get on and show 'em where you stand

Verse 4

He can go on but I won't insist  
How many fortunate MC's have a DJ like this  
Every time I grab the mic I always have a plan  
He's DJ Marley Marl and I am MC Shan  
Combined we're fresh, this you must admit  
Don't ever wanna hear you say we ain't worth jack  
To be a DJ or an MC well it isn't no thing  
If you ever wanna learn then just give us a ring  
Like I just said, it wasn't no thing  
You either have to be a ace, a jack, a queen or a king  
When you're one of these, that means you're the best  
And the people of today won't settle for less  
We can be a jack or king, we can play the place  
But we'd rather be a DJ and an MC ace

Verse 5

If you ever wanna battle, be at your best  
Because a man like Marley just does not fess  
In that battle you must give your all  
Or just be prepared to take your fall  
Cos a lotta DJ's already tried  
There ain't been one yet that's qualified  
To think you can beat him, you must be nuts  
Just listen real close to his scratchin' cuts

## Verse 6

The man Marley Marl can bring you to tears  
He's not a new jack, he been down for years  
On the two turntables I would say he's nice  
Every cut he makes is so precise  
When I said precise inside my rhyme  
To put it to you straight that means right on time  
Every jam he throws he always rocked  
Don't refer to him as the neighbourhood jock  
To all you DJ's who are always fessin'  
From this man you can learn a lesson  
You heard Dimples D when she took her stand  
She said (Marley Marl is one hell of a man)  
Gotta get it off my chest, to put my mind at ease  
Since when you heard a DJ make cuts like these?