New Kids On The Block, New Kids On The Block

We know you've heard this beat many, many times
But we bet you've never heard it with such a vicious rhyme
A rhyme with class and plenty of clout
To show you sucher M.C.'s what it's about
We hear the same stories everywhere we go
Hey, it's Nynuk who stole the show
So for all you party people who are in a state of shock
We're The New Kids On The Block!

Chillin' on the corner, the first day we arrived From the looks of the hoods, we didn't think we'd survive Second day we were there, we were walking down the street With a rhyme in mind and a funky beat

But when we turned into the alley, to our surprise We saw a bunch of hoods right before our eyes They looked us up and down once, twice and again There must have been a hundred to a hundred and ten So, I looked over my shoulder right at my friend He said 'Nice knowing you' but this is the end

So we battened down the hatches and prepared to fight Then all of a sudden I seen the light The time was right, the time to rock 'Cause everybody knows, we're The New Kids On The Block.

We're also devistating when we're on stage The fans start screaming and yelling with rage With mic's in hand and rhymes with clout So watch it sucker MCs or we're gonna turn you out

We never talk trash, our rhymes are clean Our rhymes are never vague and we say nothing obscene So any sucker MCs who wanna battle us Can you go at least 20 lines without a cuss? Cause once we start to jam, you'll be in a state of shock Clear the way party people, we're The New Kids On The Block

Move it sucker MCs or you're gonna feel the wrath So don't get caught up in the aftermath Cause we're the funky MCs of the hip hop craze Our rhymes are done by law and are sure to amaze

With a DJ cutting records, steady cross bass We'll leave all you party people stuck in a daze I say we're fresh, new and you know it's true Now let me introduce you to the rest of the crew

J, he's fresh. He's the master of mix There ain't no rhyme that he can't fix Spinster's next, he's the king of the spin And if you wanna battle, you ain't gonna win

Then there's Popeye, but we call him Joey The kid's so fresh, you'll never be bored Next is jon, whose word is true But the party people know him as the runner GQ

I'm Dexter P. the wizard of word I'm the greatest MC that you've ever heard Now that you know we're a gang and you know we don't play We're The New Kids On The Block and we're here to stay

aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhROCK!!!

