

# Nkotb, 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 devastating 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!!!

