

# Run-D.M.C., Don't Stop

(Run)

As I proceed indeed to take the lead with speed  
All the suckers'll back off and fall  
But this is the hype I like and the type of mic  
You wanna fight? Just gimme a call  
I'm going to breeze..

(D.M.C.)

.. past the other MC's  
And D's rhymes'll flow like water  
The wind, the rain, the hurricane, it's all the same  
With rhymes in order

(Run)

And yo my name is Run, and yeah I'm all that  
Slap back the KING of the daddy mack's  
But that ain't the news I choose to tell  
I gotta use the cruise that bruises well  
For the grime you slime, you try to diss mine  
I put your head to bed, cause it's bedtime  
I knock out your teeth beneath your gums  
Now you're mumblin - you bum!  
(Turn out the lights Run!) Picture punks playin me close  
when I'm hard as hell, and that's all labelled SUCKERS  
Waitin for the King of Swing to bring  
"Beats to the Rhyme," and yeah I'm runnin things  
Now that's the name of the phrase,  
so don't be amazed at the ways my rhyme displays  
You gotta make the best of what you got to get to the top  
in hip-hop, you gotta diggy diggy don't STOP!