

# Run-D.M.C., Hollis Crew (Krush-Groove 2)

Sucker MC's who did not learn  
If you don't this time, we shall return

The beat is big, it's kind of large  
And when we're on the mic, we're in charge  
It's like that y'all (that y'all) like that y'all (that y'all)  
Like that-a-tha-that a-like that y'all (that y'all)

Cool chief rocker, I don't drink vodka  
But keep a microphone inside my locker  
Go to school everyday, on the side makin pay  
Cause I'm rockin on the mic until the break of day

And now the things I do make me a star  
And you could be too if you know who you are  
Just put your mind to it, you'll go real far  
Like a pedal to the metal when you're drivin a car

...Liggy-liggy-liggy-listen to the things that I say  
Because it's not routine, it's the way I play  
Just come out my mouth all time of the day  
And then I must have time to give it away

Hey, they used to call me Easy Dee  
Cause I rapped on the mic so easily  
But now they call me D.M.C.  
(He's) the Emcee of the party  
The D's for doin it all of the time  
The M's for the rhymes that are all mine  
The C's for cool, cool as can be  
(And why you wear those glasses?) So I can see

Huh-huh

Got rhymes so def, rhymes, rhymes galore  
Rhymes that you never even heard before  
Now if you say you heard my rhymes, we're gonna have to fight  
Cause I just made the super-def rhymes last night

Microphone master, super rhyme maker  
I get def as the others get faker  
It's me, D.M.C. in the place to be  
And I still got the same old harmony  
I'm the devastatin mic-controller  
The word wizard and the chief rock roller  
Bad b-boy made for the b-girls  
Rock ruler rhymes as the turntable twirls  
Supreme being who was born to talk  
And over sucker MC's all day I walk

A few years ago my name was Joe  
And then I went to a party, cold stole the show  
Stole it as sure as birds have wings  
Now they're callin me DJ Running Things  
Got Kurtis Blow down with the two  
And my man Larry Lah makes beats for you  
Keepin up the funky beat is the Hollis Crew  
So Dee, take the mic cause you know I'm through

In case you wonder what all this means  
We're funky fresh from Hollis, Queens  
Run and Kurt both down with me  
And that's the way it's meant to be  
I'm the microphone master D.M.C.

Devastatin mic-controller personality  
And to the sucker MC's who did not learn  
If you don't this time we shall return...