RUN-DMC, Get Open

We get open! (8X)

[Run]

I seen you hopin and scopin I'm copin as I get you wide open Dyin and Iyin while you're cryin and mopin Flippin and rippin money-grippin be gropin The baddest apparatus got the fad as I'm open I never slip or fell, I raise up ?? well I bash you in your bell, you got static in hell And when you seen the fire you got jealous, you jeal' So sucker just retire, you admire my skill I'm never the type of guy to close the door in your face I got you wide open, Run is runnin a race Takin what's mine and what's left is a waste Leavin them behind and all suckers on the chase Got a dope track, comin real dope an' I get legit, we get, I get..

□We get open! (14X)
□We get..

[Jam Master Jay] Word up!

I freak the beat up, boom! Now bass up, pick the pace up Jam Master blastin through the plaster cause I has ta Hard rocks like to rock it, you can't stop it ?? Poll in ten years, I'ma walk away a prophet ?? You don't stop, I stop styles in the attic Kick the fat flavor that you can't be mad at ?? what's the matter, more mix in granny's batter Run-D.M.C.'s fatter, so kill the chit-chatter Zigga zigga Jay, jigga jigga pump pump Gettin bigger Babe Pah, figure nigga freak the funk 3 in the Head, ten yards to go Blow up the spot for those that forgot Stay stable as a navel, try an' rhyme rough and able (With the Baldhead Kidz!) Word up, blow up the label Boom boom, broke-in, got ya jok-in Me, Run and D, we're gettin open!

□We get open! (16X) □We get..

[D.M.C.]

Open the door, let me in so my rhyme, can now begin Forget the hit and all the (shit) that you used to get with, because it's not legit I rewrote the script, I flip the ship I bust a lip, it's time to rip the mic I grip Darryl McDan', use abuse I bruise the crews, I refuse to lose My composure, I will bulldoze ya A froze enclosure, where no one knows ya Who dat - who flew that head, well it's said D put the head to bed and you're dead Moms is cryin, MC's is dyin I'm knockin down jaws with paws, like a lion I wrote the dope quotes, now the punks is scopin I knuckle up and punch and bust his fronts open

□We get open! (8X)

[Jam Master Jay and Onyx]

Word up, I'd like to thank G-O-D (man above)
Run-D.M.C. in the house (representin no question)
Onyx in the house (word up)
??Cha Skills?? on the wheels (word up)
Word up J-M-J ?? in the house
Randy D, get with me
We, we get, we, we get, we..

□We get open! (32X)