RUN-DMC, 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...