

# RUN-DMC, Peter Piper

Now Peter Piper picked peppers, but Run rocked rhymes  
Humpty Dumpty fell down, that's his hard time  
Jack B. Nimble was nimble, and he was quick,  
but Jam Master cut faster, Jack's on Jay's dick  
Now little Bo Peep cold lost her sheep  
and Rip van Winkle fell the hell asleep  
And Alice chillin' somewhere in Wonderland  
Jack's serving Jill a bucket in his hand  
And Jam Master Jay's making out our sound,  
the turntables might wobble but they won't fall down

Now Dr. Seuss and Mother Goose both did their thing  
but Jam Master's gettin' loose and DMC's the king  
Cause he's the adult entertainer, child educator  
Jam Master Jay, king of the crossfader  
He's the better of the best, best believe he's the baddest  
Perfect timin' when I'm climbin', I'm a rhymin' apparatus  
Lotta guts, when he cuts, girls move their butts  
His name is Jay, hear the play, he must be nuts  
And on the mix, real quick, and I'd like to say  
he's not Flash, but he's fast and his name is Jay

It goes a one, two, three and...

Jay's like King Midas, as I was told  
everything that he touched would turn to gold  
He's the greatest of the great, get it straight he's great  
Claim fame cause his name is known in every state  
His name is Jay to see him play will make you say:  
"God damn, that DJ made my day"  
Like the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker  
he's a maker, a breaker, and a title taker  
Like the little old lady who lived in a shoe  
If cuts were kids, he would be due  
I'm not lying, y'all, he's the best I know  
and if I lie, my nose will grow  
like the little wooden boy named Pinocchio  
and you all know how the story goes  
Tricks are for kids he plays much gigs  
He's the big bad wolf and you're the three pigs  
He's the big bad wolf in your neighborhood  
not bad meaning bad, but bad meaning good

There it is...

We're Run-DMC, got a beef to settle  
D's not Hansel, he's not Gretel  
Jay's a winner, not a beginner  
His pocket gets fat while others get thinner  
J-J-Jump on Jay like cows jump moons  
People chase Jay like dish and spoon  
and like all fairy tales end  
you'll see Jay again my friend