

# Grandmaster Flash, The Fastest Man Alive

Step right up, Hurry, hurry, Hurry  
Ladies and Gentlemen, Boys and Girls  
Children of all ages  
Move closer and bear witness to the one who cuts on  
Not one, not two, but three turntables  
Known throughout the four corners of the world as  
The Fastest Man Alive

He's The Fastest Man Alive  
Cut it up Flash  
He's The Fastest Man Alive

Breakdown!

Born in a ghetto, lived in a slum  
But he was raised high and mighty to be number one  
The park was his stage, cost didn't exist  
And everybody was invited to be a witness  
Running things on the South Bronx streets  
Known for great feats of skill and techniques  
He's the priest of the beats, the king of the scratch  
And all the rest are just a product of wacks!

He's The Fastest Man Alive  
Cut it up Flash  
He's The Fastest Man Alive

Breakdown!

Pull up your seats, class is in session  
The master's gonna teach you all a good lesson  
It's an open invitation despite what you've heard  
And the first to come will be the first served  
Perpetrated a fraud, said that you was the best  
You tried to fool the public and lied to the press  
You wasn't even all of that way back in the past  
When you know you learned all you know from Flash!

He's The Fastest Man Alive  
Cut it up Flash  
He's The Fastest Man Alive

Breakdown!

Cuts are controlled by the swiftness of hand  
The Turntables obey his every command  
The method he uses, you say could never be bought  
And only by the Grandmaster could he ever be taught  
Now you gather round the stage to watch him perform  
Taking notes for the next time you go on  
But you can't duplicate it, so don't even try  
Because the Grandmaster's hands are quicker than the eye

He's The Fastest Man Alive  
Cut it up Flash  
He's The Fastest Man Alive

Bus' dis

He wrote the book on the tricks that you've learnt  
And the name wasn't given homeboy, was earned  
He's the man called Flash, fresh from the beginning  
Taking out sucker D.J's for a living  
King of Hip Hop, godfather of rock

Cuts are leaving D.J's in a state of shock  
You took the name Grandmaster and you made it your own  
Well it belongs to Flash and you should leave it alone  
Now fate's taking it's toll on the road you stole  
And you can't live up to the name you hold  
Grandmaster's his name you just can't take  
If the people don't give it to you, you're fake  
You can't hide the shame, you're every bit a disgrace  
And the guilt is written all over your face  
There's no doubt about it, not a question to ask  
The Fastest Man Alive is Grandmaster Flash