

# Run-D.M.C., Darryl And Joe (Krush-Groove 3)

Run] Well I rehearsed for the verse and I'm number one  
Not the best, not the worst, cause my name is Run  
[DMC] And I'm second cause I wreck it, that you want to see  
An emcee (like D) inside the place (to be)  
[both] And have you heard that he is third and his name is Jay  
[Run] I'm Run the A  
[DMC] D the Deuce  
[both] and Jay's the Tre'  
[Jam Master Jay cuts]  
[Run]  
I'm the rapper of the year and this the year of the rap  
And I'm never drinkin beer, it's champagne at the tap  
And I'm cold makin money on a regular basis  
Pullin out, knockin sucker MC faces  
Travel round the world with my mind at ease  
No Calvin Klein, just wearin Lee's  
Got credit in countries I've never been  
cause the records I write are in the top ten  
The top of the chart, is where I stay  
but I also chill, around the way  
In Hollis, Queeens, is where I stop  
On the streets with the beats is where I walk  
[D.M.C.]  
When I perform, many hearts I warm  
I'm better known, as the Quiet Storm  
I don't talk too much but I got beef  
When I kill MC's, I cause grief  
Devestating mic control is my main goal  
My name is Darryl, and his name is (Joe)  
The Master of music his name is Jay  
Leave us alone, and let us play  
We give it up, and turn it loose  
We're not like Dr. Seuss or Mother Goose  
Sucker MC's like punks who are picking flowers  
Go for yours, WE WENT FOR OURS!  
[Jam Master Jay cuts]  
[both] Start at 3, end at 6  
Jam Master Jay is on the mix  
[DMC] For all the young ladies  
[Run] and all the chicks  
[DMC] We got all of the girls  
[Run] on our tips  
[DMC] Don't buy gold lighters  
[Run] only Bic's  
[DMC] Rock all microphones  
[Run] just for kicks  
[D.M.C.]  
Sucker MC's I will be snuffin  
In my pocket I'll keep on stuffin  
When I say I'll beat em up I won't be bluffin  
They can't beef cause that ain't nothin  
But it don't matter, my pocket gets fatter  
I got more hats than the Mad Hatter  
[Run]  
Well I'm the rapper with the mic, drive a Caddy not a bike  
Drop a rhyme in your face, and you'll damn sure like  
He's an MC with the rhyme know the day and the time  
Never ever goin low, cause he only climb  
(And Jay's the DJ with the) cut (move your arm) and your butt  
So D take the mic, huh hah  
[D.M.C.]  
Say what? I will not stop, I will not quit  
Because some at the top but I'm on the tip  
That's as high on the top as you can get

And you best believe, I'll be on it  
So before you decide, to try me out  
I'm gonna let you all know what I'm all about  
I'm a fresh MC, who's on his way  
to be an MC with the most to say  
And to all those out there, that don't know me  
I go by the name of D. M. C.  
In the place to be, I will MC  
The Master of the Ceremony cause it's easy to D  
Control of the mic, is so devastating  
that all other rappers you will soon be hating  
No matter what race, creed or color  
when we pull forward things don't get duller!  
[Jam Master Jay cuts for the rest of the song]