

Run-D.M.C., Raising Hell

Kings from Queens from Queens come Kings
We're raisin' hell like a class when the lunchbell rings
The king will be praised and hell will be raised
S s s something tryin' to faze ya but you won't be fazed.
So what's your name DMC the king is me
Your Highness or His Majesty
Now you can debate ci ci ci concentrate
But you can't imitate DMC the Great!

Dissin' all devils causing havoc in hell
At a very high level bass and treble shall yell
Heard in the heaven of a sound supreme,
So clear to the ear it is sometimes seen!
So loud like a cloud with thunder and lightning
So proud to the crowd it is somewhat frightening
No calm in a storm like a beast unleashed
There's no stoppin' cause the rockin' cannot cease!
BREAK!

You see it's harder than hard, not one bit soft
Courageous and contageous so you better break North
Not a cold on a roll did you hear me cough?
Just listen when I'm dissing cause you're pissin' me off
Cold bedding is spreading all across your face
You can take when I break and if that's the case
I go on and on and kick the bass
So back up from the cup while I take my taste...

It's like a praise when the hell is raised
So demanding and commanding that you all stand dazed
The unbelieving receiving prophecies so true
I cut the head off the Devil and I throw it at you.
My mighty mic control already brought his soul
The rock King is so bold when he rocks and roll
A black cat is my crown, symbolizing the sound,
signifying, we don't mess around.
BUST IT!

Rappin' and climbin' beat makin' every day
Don't synthesize the sound so it sounds when I say
I am great get it straight cause that's my fate
My name is Run I'm number 1
That's how I rate
He's in the place with the bass and styl'n grace
His name is J he's here to play and with his race
He's off the wall on the ball his name is D
Kind of tall yes y'all he's down with me

From the mountain valley to the deep blue sea
The word is heard as told by D
I don't sing, I bring much delight
Like a star shining bright in the darkest night
If you are cold I'll bring you heat
Like I brought the world my funky beat
Mysterious is serious I ain't no joke
Fire from the depths of hell and you can smell the smoke.

Kickin' and tickin' while you're havin' a ball
Like chicken finger lickin' I'll be flick'n you off
So do the bird have you heard did they give you a call
Just me and DMC cold shakin' the walls

There's no fearin' when hearin' sound of this kind,
across the land every man is going out of his mind.

On the face of the earth spreadin' like a disease
contaminating, infiltrating like a horde of bees!

Lord of Lyrics, Duke of Discussion,
Ruler of rock, the King of Col' Crushing.
Ruler of people, controller of crowds
Lingering lyrics long lasting and loud
Left y'all ah to the left y'all
because I rock upon the mic real def y'all
And to the right y'all ah to the right y'all
because I rock upon the mic all night y'all

You see I want respect if I'm correct
They're all like a ball that I have checked
And the shots they take have no effect
The pope tried to dunk but he broke his neck
Cause I rock harder and I get farther
You want to battle D hey please don't bother
To waste your time messin with my rhyme,
The only kick you'll get out of it is in your behind!