

RUN-DMC, Ahhh

Ahhh-aha

Yo, yo

Ayo I've seen Run with the chrome spitting
Watching the Knicks in the back of the 6
Pulled up on the side like who's winning?
Niggers said me since 83' get it right
The lightly flashers rolling been dimpled to light
Next night seen him on stage with some platinum sells
Rubber gets him aside that's Bill Raising hell
I said Run the crowd yells, likely paid it well
Then he said to ask (??Burt Bordello??)...Who the hell?
Oh well I thought I was done being impressed
Until my man called me up and told me listen to flex
I ain't know what to do, looks like Run was sending to everybody
But then again the shit was true
MC's must sworn and gone hopping on thrones
Saying native kings please you kept the C on
Ain't nobody better than this twenty year veteran
Even as a reverend, hotter than you've ever been
It don't really matter who the hell you are
The fake is a full catcher, the biggest to stars
Trying to doubt these three, you're breaking the law
Their the Kings leaving y'all and all, it's real pos like:

Chorus.

Ahhh, Done done did it again
Ahhh, Dad done hit the pen
Ahhh, Man they're dropping Jim's
Ahhh, Kids lost stack in the end

Ahhh Rev Run, run the block
Swirls the doc, my flow is hot, don't need no gun to cock
I'm sick of you dogs, you brothers try to get me to fall
I'm kicking you raw, even in the fist of it all
Run laps around wack cats I hate that
Since way back, main-way tracks I lace raps, you'll face that
Before you catch aluminium bats from numerous cats
With Run-DMC on their hats
You ain't getting no show till your album out
The label that want us been money or what's that about
No clout had to settle for a fake amount,
Well, my catalogue's bigger than your banc account
No doubt I'm the greatest of all time for sure
Rev Run coming through and leaving niggers at all
Like...

Chorus. (X2)

Ahhh, Done done did it again
Ahhh, Dad done hit the pen
Ahhh, Man they're dropping Jim's
Ahhh, Kids lost stack in the end

Hey Run, remember that night at the light in the back of the 6?
Yeah I was mad the Knicks lost I got a new will
Yeah I see the belly and nage with the four doors
What is that? More whores?
Naw, it's simply more tours
I see you've repeating me for quite some time (yo my bad)
Ain't a thing they got noticed through rhymes
Ayo what a nigger gotta do to be more like you?
A nigger like me ain't got a clue...
First things first, I DJ, run all the rappers, actors came on status
But they can't have this, since Krush Groove you were making them paced

And let them rap movies be made, since then most of them faint
Thanks for the compliment kid, now jump back in your cars
The rev is leaving niggers at all, it's real pos like

Chorus. (X5)

Ahhh, Done done did it again
Ahhh, Dad done hit the pen
Ahhh, Man they're dropping Jim's
Ahhh, Kids lost stack in the end