

# RUN-DMC, Big Willie

[Run] One two, one two..

[DMC] And this is, the hardcore raw

Lyrical law, never seen before

And I am, D.M.C..

And for all of y'all

This is the way, we reckless for rhymes

[Run]

You got to save it for David and wave it if you think that I gave it

I never gave a damn about a critic so save it

I run amuk demanding my opinion you make it

The critic'll get the didick and if you got it then stay with it

You never knew me but you flew me to your town see

by kickin dollars straight to Hollis I'm off the ground B

I never heard of such where niggaz stand and I fell

I'm doin years with this career like Patti La-Belle

And if I ever was to fall I fell upon ya

Like ?? I made my mind I come to con ya

I see females I tell them yo my word is bond huh

Like Terri Teresa Tammi Tawana Tarena and Tonya

I'm comin hard I got your head and yeah the lock's on

I threw you up, why did your daddy ?? cock strong

I rock I wreck I rip a rhyme I ??

My rap is right I write a rip-and-ready rock song

[D.M.C.]

Call on the brother to come and get dumb

until the def drum come as they come, when they come

I said I rip some, tearin them up, a big up

A whattup? A nigga, a so what, yeah put your bricks up

I knock down the walls because I got to

The rock sound because I hip-hop new

Not the old, gold, from around the neck

And when I grab ahold you give me nuff respect

In a black BM, with my contact lens

When the track begins, I'm setting new rap trends

Lettin lyrics I lay down

You play loud I stay proud with Jay down you stay down

Get up on the truck song, the one you put your buck on

You're stuck on, you're luck on, you're sucked on

a lollipop SUCKA

I snuck ya, I struck ya, you stupid mother..

[Run]

I gotta come my name is Run and me and D we been appointed

I'm ever so clever you never TOUCH the annointed

I'm Born Again I got a friend the Lord I rearrange

but other than that I'm livin fat and ain't NUTHIN changed

Big Willie still in your grilly, you better block son

I bust you up and then I blast you with my Bop Gun

A million times rhyme risin to the prime

while another nigga's cuts get bucks, like it's a dope rhyme

Be instead I'd rather leave another brother dead

cause yet another brother deaded from the slow dread

I'm makin papers, brothers catchin vapors

Try to lick shot, you get got, catch you later

This ain't The Cosby Show you know what it's like A Different World

We're livin inside a world where you get the cash, you hit the girl

So check the hypness, I'm not livin like this

I'm the type of guy to bust your eye, you lose your whiteness

You comin butt when you wish upon a star

but I could never be butt, so yo, bust the guitar!

.. \*guitar and scratches\* ..

[D.M.C.]

Heads up my brother, here comes another  
word to the verb the urge to discover  
a lover, you hover, you smother, my brother  
You can't do nothin other than take the record out the cover  
You get the song at it's strong and random flow  
You sing along cause the words you heard you know  
Hostyle the style that style is wild  
The penile is where I goes and smile  
Because I pop a lot, they try to lock me up  
Because I rock the block, they try to stop me up  
But I'm sly as a fox I can rocks  
I got smarts when they starts tradin shots they get dropped  
I pull my card I pull my card I pull my card NOT  
I use the rock to be hard, I'm a hard rock  
You get a speedknot, and then you bleed a lot  
You better read a lot because you really need a lot of  
information, and some education  
Cause I'm replacin what you hearin on your station  
Darryl is a Mack, Joe is in the Public  
Jason leads the nation and I know you're gonna love it, Jay!!