

# RUN-DMC, Dalilah

[From The Rhapsody Overture]

[Run only]

Two years ago, a friend of mine  
Asked me to say some MC rhymes  
So I said this rhyme I'm about to say  
The rhyme was def and then it went this way  
Gotta story to tell about my man Big Sam  
Juice unbelievable across the land  
Ill type of fella with lots of gold  
Getting money, what, so the story is told  
Lived in town around the way,  
Up the street, 'round the corner, by the dock of the bay  
Kept heads under pressure, money was livin'  
Had a crib across town crowded with women  
Hot for God, then it got odd  
Sammy flipped his scheme for a 6 foot broad  
Honey was fly, but yo conniving  
Scheming on the way Sammy was riding

He had a big long Caddy not like a Seville  
And written right on the side it read 'Dressed to Kill'  
So if you see him cruisin' girls move or step aside  
There ain't enough room to fit 'em all in the ride  
it's on a, ah first come, first serve basis  
Sammy had girls in ill tight places  
Never got gear until honey came through  
This girl named Dalilah made him flip on his crew

It's with the one two three, three to two one  
My man named Sam, my name's DJ Run  
Honey got bold, secret told  
Cut locks from his head to get the gold  
Put him in jail without the bail  
That's a lot to pay for a stank female  
Moral to the story, don't dis God  
Think with your brain, not with your rod