# RUN-DMC, 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]□bnly 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 devestating 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\*}