

# RUN-DMC, Faces

[D.M.C.]

In your face, all the time  
All in your face when I'm kickin my rhyme  
All these faces in front of me  
Face to face with Run-D.M.C...

[Run]

Knuckleheads in my face for a second  
But I move the crowd, and I reckon  
that a sucker might jump and try to bait  
So kill that noise and get out my FACE (punk)  
and let a real MC collect dollars  
The true crew and few come from Hollis, Queens  
and by all means necessary  
my vocabulary is very extensive, and expensive  
So hard it'll put you in intensive care  
Proceed with caution  
Often suckers get lost in the sauce when  
faces just start speakin on faces  
and leavin traces, other races be mocked  
and it sparks a fight, day and night  
dark and light - different types of faces

[D.M.C.]

Faces, faces  
And everywhere you go you see..  
Yeah yeah yeah

Break! As we come back on..  
As we come back on..  
All in your face, I place this rhyme!  
Facin this crew, you're facin your doom  
You got punched in the face  
as soon as you heard this tune!

I race at a pace with no shoelaces  
to racist faces, placin disgraces  
Taste the bass of the racial facial  
Disgraceful tasteless racist faces  
Get out my face, don't bass, don't waste my time  
my brother, I'm not color blind  
I walk the face of the Earth, face death  
face the best and I'll just  
rip flip and trip won't shut up or let up  
Get out my face so we can go head up  
(Damn D!) Yo yo yo they don't understand me  
?? when they always try to ban me  
Hypin the stereotype of a face  
and that's the problem with the human race  
Haste makes waste, don't trace to other places  
We're all the same but with different faces

..

[Jay]

Yeah D, and everywhere I go I see faces  
Faces sweatin you and they sweatin faces  
Around around the world, international faces  
Yeah, now bust it

Yo, I took a look in the face of a girlie  
The way she looks that Jay must say  
somethin bout the way my afro is growin  
But is it funky? (YEAH!) Well okay

Is she jockin my 'fro or my fade?  
Do she want me because of my name?  
I like the ladies, sweet and serious  
not those hoes, that plays, the game  
on every Tom Dick and Harry  
Shawn Jerry John Nick Curly Moe and Larry  
You thinkin you married? Well you CRAZY  
my baby you won't carry  
Cause I like a girl that's low-key  
That's how it's gotta be to be with me  
And I'll take her to all the exotic places  
The name of this jam is called FACES  
Yeah.. so many faces..  
and everywhere I go I see faces  
and everywhere you go you see, the faces  
International faces, I'm a Afro and I'm outta here..

[ad libs to fade]