

# RUN-DMC, Groove To The Sound

(D.M.C.)

Groove to the sounds of Jam Master Jay  
The high-potent, super-charged  
spiritual lyrical miracle, of a man  
Damn, you can't understand  
the fulfillment, of the prophecy  
The epitome, the legacy, of every MC  
Understand, to be the man  
you got to beat the man

Got somethin to say, let the music play  
Groove to the sound of Jam Master Jay  
It's the real, real deal  
Don't you feel stupid? Reel to reel, and we looped it  
Takes it around, we threw the sound  
Threw down, now scoop this!  
Here we go, like back in the days  
The true heroes, MC's, DJ's  
The Hollis Crew, we rocked the spot  
Fe-male grou-pies, they jock a lot  
Ugly hoes jockin, don't give em no rap  
Sack ?? or not, cause my posse's strapped  
Don't deny us, the flyest guys in town  
Punks, try us, you get beat down  
The 40 Ounce Crew and Afros is in charge  
We N.F.L. - that's Niggaz Fuckin large  
and we drive big cars  
Our entourage, is rollin hard  
We don't play uh-uh no way  
Groove to the sound of Jam Master Jay  
Ah let's go now..  
Ya don't stop..  
You keep on and..  
rock the house!

(Run)

So slam for the jam, fast, if ya can  
Damn I never ran, cause man I am  
gonna keep the beat complete (complete)  
compete defeat (defeat), and serve suckers a seat!  
And now you're lazy crazy, a daisy don't faze me  
Here's my nine now raise me  
Another vic to stick and lick so quick  
You got your ass kicked now get off my dick  
Pull up to the bumper baby  
And kiss my motherfuckin ass!

(both)

As we come, together, forever, whenever  
The clever get better (better) so get yourself together

(Run)

And listen to the rhymes I'm about to say

(D.M.C.)

And groove to the sound of Jam Master Jay  
Ah let's go now..  
Ya don't stop..  
You keep on and..  
rock the house!

Now I kick a lyric live, rip rockin rhymes  
A line on time, a fine design  
All the girls, look my way

All on mines and they always say,  
&quot;D.M.C. - you look so cute  
in your Carhart suits, and Adidas boots&quot;  
I'm not souped, I just troop  
Loop the loop, for my crew  
I hold the fort, fly rhymes I sport  
I fought then brought you the knowledge you sought  
So listen good, and listen well  
cause I +Raise Hell+ with the stories I tell  
which I say and play, day by day  
when I groove to the sounds of Jam Master Jay  
So let's go now..  
Ya don't stop..  
You keep on and..  
rock the house!

And aiyyo! I just wanna shout out to my home-BRO, from Tokyo!  
And check this out, if you're a critic, you can get the DIDDICK  
just because I pop a lot of SHITTIT  
All the way, to L.A.  
And to my homeboys, Ladi Dadi  
I just wanna know, why you rock it so hard  
And to the Hollis Crew, the 40 Ounce Crew  
and the Afros too, just wanna let you know,  
this is what we love, TO DO!  
(Yeahhhh babyee) AUGGGH!