

RUN-DMC, Here We Go 2001

{*scratched*: "Check this out"}

(DMC) One two three, in the place to be.. {*"be"*}
(Run) And this is Sugar Ray, and Run-D.M.C.
(R+D) HERE WE GO!

(hook 1: Run-D.M.C.)

D.M.C. and DJ Run

Dum-diddy-dum diddy-diddy-dum-dum

We're rockin on the mic and then you know where we're from

Dum-diddy-dum diddy-diddy-dum-dum

We hope y'all ready for the big beat drum

Drum-diddy-dum diddy-diddy-drum-drum

So people in the place here the big beat come

Here it come, here it come, here it kiddy-come-come

(Run)

Cool chief rocka, don't drink vodka

Used to keep cheeba inside my locker

Used to get to' down, now I slowed down

Hold the flow down from Motown to yo' town

I be the MC that rip it nightly

They said could be lucky, yeah might be, slightly

But if it's luck, then I'm the luckiest you know

I'm runnin this, king of rock yo, here we go

(hook 2: Sugar Ray)

In the history of the song

And the list be goin on and on

Since the days of rock'n'roll, Purple Haze, hip-hop'n'soul

So here we go.. {"Here we go!"}

Yeah! Here we go now!

Yeah! DJ Run

(Run)

Rhymes so def, rhymes rhymes galore lore

Rhymes that you never even heard before fore

Say you heard my rhymes, we're gonna have to fight

cause I just made the hot {shit} up last night

That's right I rhyme tight for cats on the block

Took it to new heights, look at Kid Rock

Y'all eat what I cook to put y'all on

So have a Limp Bizkit and a piece of Korn

(hook 1)

(both)

Deva-stating, mic controller

The word wiz-ard and the chief rock roller

(R) Bad b-boy made for the b-girls

Rock rulin rhymes as the turntable twirls

(R) Su-preme people who was born to talk

And over any corny rap king, we'll exalt!

(R) These are the kings from around the wayyy

{"Run-D.M.C. and Jam Master Jay!"}

(hook 2)

{*Sugar Ray guitarist plays to end*}