

# RUN-DMC, Together Forever (Krush-Groove 4)

(D.M.C.)

Ayo man, can we see them mics man?

(Run)

One two, one two, and I say...

(D.M.C.)

Party people, your dreams have now been fulfilled  
Get out your seats and let's get ill  
That's right y'all, we're not just rough, we're more than tough  
And when it comes to rhymes, we got enough

(Run)

It's like that y'all, and we don't stop the body rock  
Now it's together (forever) forever (together)  
Run-D.M.C. and we're tougher than leather  
We're making and breaking and snatching and taking  
The deal's for real we could never be faking

(D.M.C.)

I'm chilling, he's cooling, I'm a king that's ruling  
Preach and teach and always schooling

(Run)

See, we're learning, and earning, the tables keep turning  
To be like us, you could cold be yearning  
Pulsating dominating up above  
Cold chilling and I'm willing, the name's Run-Love

(D.M.C.)

Creating devastating in the place to be  
Full of soul and mic control because it's easy to "D&quot;

(Run)

Beat making, never faking, chilling all of the time  
For playing rhyme saying, I get mine

(D.M.C.)

No way to rock me, no way to stop me  
It's seems quite shocking to those that mock me  
And that's not all, MC's have the gall  
To pray and plan for my downfall  
But I'm not running, I'm just stunning  
Smart not stupid cause I'm so cunning  
MC's regret it, I'm upsetting  
My recitals take titles and titles I'm betting

(Run)

Like that y'all, so just keep above  
See my name is DJ Run, they call me Run-Love  
Creative creator, creating the rhyme  
Devastating devastator not doing a crime  
Making beats every day, and I get mine  
The biggest star going far, so check the shine  
Big winner, not a sinner when I do my thing  
I might have a sling or a fling cause I'm down with the king  
Biggest rap no crap, I do not sing  
You want a show, let me know, just give me your ring  
Like that y'all, we're just keeping it on  
D.M.C. my man, to the break of dawn rock

(D.M.C.)

I'm ill, I chill, with skill I kill  
And none of my rhymes are run of the mill

I cause grief, I'm chief, there is no beef  
And if there's beef I knock out teeth  
MC's act dumb, they know where I'm from  
The King from Queens and I'm down with Run

(Run)

I take a stand my man, and I won't sit  
Cause I'm the real deal, like Coke is it  
Then you won't find my name in the yellow page  
Cause Run only speaks when it's on the stage  
I got a rhyme in line that's easy to find  
With a sketch so check, so one of a kind  
Got two MC's and one DJ  
Grab at least 20 G's when we play  
So D.M.C. my boy, my mellow my man  
So get on the mic and won't you take the stand

(D.M.C.)

My rock is hard, you can't pull my card  
I'm a shining star, shining near and far  
Shining like the sun on a day of fun  
Always on the move cause I'm down with Run  
I'm the cool and calm, I'm the calm and cool  
I'm not a fool, I went to school  
My name is D.M.C. I tell no lie  
And I graduated from Cooley High  
I am the only rapper who will not die  
I'm a greusome guy, and you can try  
To battle D.M.C. but you must be high