

# King Of Rock

## Energy

I'm the king of rock, there is none higher  
Sucker MC's should call me sire  
To burn my kingdom, you must use fire  
I won't stop rockin' till I retire  
Now we rock the party and come correct  
All cuts are on time and rhymes connect  
Got the right to vote and will elect  
And other rappers can't stand us, but give us respect  
They called us ill, we're gettin' iller, there's no one chiller  
It's not Michael Jackson and this is not thriller  
I'm one def rapper, I know I can hang  
I'm Run from Run-DMC, like Kool from Kool and the Gang  
Roll to the rock, rock to the roll  
DMC stands for devastating mic control  
You can't touch me with a ten foot pole  
And I even made the devil sell me his soul  
Now we crash through walls, cut through floors  
Bust through ceilings and knock down doors  
And when we're on the tape, we're fresh out the box  
You can hear our sound for blocks and blocks  
For every living person we're a verbal treat  
It's me and DMC, Jay where's the beat?  
Now we're the baddest of the bad, the coolest of the cool  
I'm DMC, I rock and roll, I'm DJ Run, I rock and rule  
It's not a trick or treat and it's not a April fool  
It's all brand new, never ever old school  
You've got the music in your body and you can't comprehend  
When your mind won't wiggle and your knees won't bend  
Music ain't nothin' but a people's jam  
It's DJ Run, DMC rockin' without a band  
Now I walked on ice and never fell  
I spend my time in a plush hotel  
I stood on many stages, held many mics  
Take airplane flights, at huge heights  
So all you sucker MC's, you gotta say please  
'Cause when he jumps high, I'm pulling down weeds  
Got a song so strong, it's knocking down trees  
Is it hard to believe it's Run-DMC  
I am from, around the way

And Run goes to school, every day  
And Jay plays the records he has to play  
And we get down with no delay, hey  
I rock the party with the words I speak  
And Run says the rhymes that are unique  
And Jay cuts the records every day of the week  
And we are the crew that can never be beat  
So don't try to diss me, try to be my friend  
'Cause if you do, you'll get yours in the end  
The rhymes we say, shall set a trend  
Because a devastating rap is what we send  
Every jam we play, we break two needles  
There's three of us but we're not the Beatles  
My name is Darryl, you can call him D  
You can call me Darryl Mack, or you can call him DMC  
People always ask, "DMC, what does it mean?"  
D's for never dirty, MC for mostly clean  
Like we said before, we rock hardcore  
I'm DJ Run, I can scratch, I'm DMC, I can draw  
And now we got the knack, to attract  
Our rhyme's an aphrodisiac  
We'll reign on your brain and rock your knot  
When it comes to rock, give it all we got  
To be MC's, we got what it takes  
Let the poppers pop and the breakers break  
We're cool cool cats, it's like that  
That's the way it is, so stay the hell back  
We're causin' hard times, for sucker MC's  
'Cause they don't make no songs like these  
Period  
Don't stop  
MC's

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