

# Rock Box

## Orange Crush, Run-DMC

Run D M C

Rock

For you

Fresh

For all you sucker MC's perpetratin' a fraud  
Your rhymes are cold wack and keep the crowd cold lost  
You're the kind of guy that girl ignored  
I'm drivin' Caddy, you fixin' a Ford  
My name is Joseph Simmons but my middle name's Lord  
And when I'm rockin' on the mic, you should all applaud  
Because we're wheelin', dealin', we got a funny feelin'  
We rock from the floor up to the ceilin'  
We groove it, you move it, it has been proven  
We calmed the seven seas because our music is soothin'  
We create it, relate it and often demonstrate it  
We'll diss a sucker MC make the other suckers hate it  
We're rising, surprising and often hypnotizing  
We always tell the truth and then we never slip no lies in  
No curls, no braids peasy-head and still get paid  
Jam Master cut the record up and down and cross-fade  
Because the rhymes I say, sharp as a nail  
Witty as can be and not for sale  
Always funky fresh, could never be stale  
Took a test to become an MC and didn't fail  
I couldn't wait to demonstrate all the super def rhymes that I create  
I'm a wizard of a word, that's what you heard  
And anything else is quite absurd  
I'm the master of a mic, that's what I say  
And if I didn't say that, you'd say it anyway  
Bust into the party, come in the place  
See the first things come, the music in your face  
Tears down the walls, some of the floor  
With the DJ named Jay with the cuts galore  
So listen to this because it can't be missed  
And you can't leave 'til you're dismissed  
You can do anything that you want to  
But you can't leave until we're through  
So relax your body and your mind  
And listen to us say this rhyme, hey

You might think that you have waited  
Long enough 'til the rhyme was stated  
But if it were a test it would be graded  
With a grade that's not debated  
Nothing too deep and nothing dense  
And all our rhymes make a lot of sense

So move your butt, to the cut, run amuk, you're not in a rut  
Each and everybody out there, we got the notion  
We want to see y'all all in motion  
Just shake, wiggle jump up and down  
Move your body to the funky sound, side to side, back and forth  
We're the two MC's and we're gonna go off  
Stand in place, walk or run, tap your feet, you'll be on the one  
Just snap your fingers and clap your hands  
Our DJ's better than all these bands  
We got all the lines and all the rhymes  
We don't drop dimes and we don't do crimes  
We bake a little cake with Duncan Hines  
And never wear the vest they call the Calvin Kleins  
'Cause Calvin Klein's no friend of mine  
Don't want nobody's name on my behind  
Lee on my legs, sneakers on my feet  
D by my side and Jay with the beat  
Jay Jay Jay Jay Jay Jay  
We don't, we don't, we don't stop  
Don't, don't, don't, don't stop  
Jay, one two three  
Hollis Crew Crew Crew  
For, for, for, for the love now  
Cool T now  
Hah, [Incomprehensible]  
My, my man Jam Master  
Is in his place to be  
Jay Jay Jay Jay  
The big beat blaster  
[Incomprehensible]All the way live  
Remember you don't stop  
Kickin' it, and you don't stop  
Rock, d-dot, d-dot, rock the spot  
Stick 'em and you don't stop, hah  
Stick 'em, run rocks it well, well, well  
A-with the clientele  
Krush Groove, young ladies in the place  
We, we we're, we we're we're, we we're we're

Bass, we we're in the hottest space  
Hah [Incomprehensible]  
Homeboys, now we're talkin' autographs  
Autographs and autographs  
Fly girls in the place, in the place  
Homeboys, Hollis Crew

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