

Pause

Run Dmc

Afros, yeah
Afros, yeah
Brothers be out there doin' crack, no
They be doin' dope, no
They be gang bangin', no
All them brothers need to just pause
Yeah, I'm with that
Here comes the Afros
And the forty ounce crew
Who say slowly but surely
We gonna turn the mother out
We got more in store
Young ladies on the floor
Ao cool out pause
Intro, which means I start it
In other words, herbs departed
Pause, stop for the cause
Get up, get down, you get yours
Chill, no time to get ill
Word to herb, yeah, it's the will of God
So whassup Hobbes? Just jock, clock, rock
And don't stop but pause
Pause, pause for the cause
Get yours but don't break laws
Quit, quit it, forget it
Pause, say your way with it
Pause, if you did it, admit it
'Cause you shouldn'ta did it
Next time, you think of doin a crime
Pause and remember this rhyme
Pause for the cause 'cause broken laws
Are just like broken jaws
They take a long time to heal
I'm for real, and I know the deal
Look it over, investigate
Evaluate, think
Life is wrong, and full of flaws
Before you break laws just pause
I think that worked man

I think that worked man
I think that worked man
I think that worked man
Pause, yeah pause
This beat is dope D

I'm tellin' you, this beat is dope
Just slammin', it's dope
Well, if it's dope, I hope it's not crack
Or coke or nuttin' like somethin' you ever smoke
And if they offer you some say no or pause
The reason I wrote this rhyme is not to climb
But just to tell all mankind
That the use and abuse of drugs will, what?
Will blow your mind
Like dough makes bread
It goes straight to your head
You're misled and then you're dead
Now that's not fly, when you die
On a high like a trip, oh, you make me sick
Ill, lookin' like doo doo on a stick
You don't have to be a vic
Life is like a flick, so pause
Pause, p-pause, pause, p-p-pause
Alright y'all, now that you understand
My man Run never ran
I'm gonna take this mic yo my hand
And hand this to the one man band
Now pause, now pause
I'm Jay, I make up the Trey
Now check out the dance that I display
It's called the pause
A new thing on the dance floor
First you move, then you stop
Combine the hustle, foxtrot, pop and lock
Put em all together why because
It's called the pause
Slammin', the dance is slammin'
Pause, the people are jammin'
Stop again, back to the groove
I show you how to move, pause
It's simple, just like stop and go
You can pause on the fast or slow
Participate, won't you all get down
Here's a solo from my homeboy Stanley Brown

Ahh, yeah, I like this R&B shit
Pause, pause, one more time
Yeah, do that, do that
Now pause

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