The School Of Old

Run Dmc

Now the things I do make me a star
And you can be too if you know who you are
Like a Brougham on the corner, big boy in a car
Be the Kid in Kid Rock, with the baw, with the baw
Be hard as law, what you saw is law
Once again my friend, it's DJ Run on tour
Like DJ Run's his name, like Kid Rock is his
He's D.M.C. it's like that and that's the way it is
Beats get you open my voice is just like a
Cane come invadin' your statement and made a
Flows doin shows they knows I go
Hoes even chose to pose for this Rover
Eyes come to see the three in live footage
Jay Run and D.M.C., that's what the hood is
Never been a time like this that's so vital
'I'm the King of Rock', 'cause that's my title
Then take a count, one two three
Jam Master Jay, Run-D.M.C.
You see, I want respect and if I'm correct
Well then you're all like a call that I had checked
And the shots that they take have no effect
Some punk tried to dunk but he broke his neck
'Cause I rock harder and I roll farther
You wanna battle Kid Rock, bitch don't bother
You waste your time, messin' with my rhymes
The only kick you'll get out of is in your behind
Fire, blaze, my name is worldwide
When we yes, yes y'all we rock it all night
To other MC's doin rock 'n' roll
It's Run-D.M.C., Kid Rock patrol
DJ Run 'til I'm done, D.M.C.'s the soul
Got MTV on remote control
Platinum, platinum can't mess with gold
We never let go of the mics we hold
Our joints get played your selects the mode
D.M.C.'s spittin' flame while your jams is cold
Over thirty-million records worldwide we sold
Darryl Mack, JMJ, and my name is Joe
The other MC's know about the show

Hook the turntables up to the telephone pole
Rock a rhyme nine nine 'til it's time to go
Cough up a long, DJ Run, got a rhyme to flow
I come from a school that they call the old
D.M.C. stands for Devastating Mic Control
I come from a school that they call the old
We never let go of the mics we hold
I come from a school that they call the old
Over thirty million records worldwide we sold
I come from a school that they call the old
It's Run-D.M.C., Kid Rock patrol
I come from a school that they call the old
Dum diddy dum diddy diddy dumb dumb
You see, I want respect and if I'm correct
Well then you wall like a ball that I had checked
And the shots that they take have no effect
Some punk tried to dunk but he broke his neck
'Cause I rock harder, and I grow farther
You wanna battle Kid Rock, bitch don't bother
Don't waste your time, messin' with my rhymes
The only kick you'll get out of it is in your behind

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