Soul To Rock And Roll

Run Dmc

That's crowned, to rule the sound
Fly world renowned, from town to town
My hat's my helmet, my mic's my sword
My bible' s by the door so praise the lord
Born a King, to rule this thing
Treats are the beats that battles bring
I can't be beat, I won't retreat
Victory is sweet, so I defeat
Like a slave I gave, the world I saved
This is the hated and ungrateful tool that's raised
Not to be cool, I rock and rule
I'm crowned with a jewel cause I'm down to duel
Bled from my blow, so know one thing
That you gotta be strong and as real as the king
"I'm the king of " "rock and roll!"
"I'm the king of " "rock and roll!"
"I'm the king of " "rock", "I'm the king of " "rock"
"I'm the king of " "rock and roll!"
"I'm the king "
King means rated suupreme
From Queens never sellin' our dreams
Its D, Joe that they don't know
Our team yo, I'm a pro
Don't belive me , you can go ask Joe
Or go see Dee, Nine times the dough
Raise hell, yell for eternity
Run D.M.C. King
"I'm the king of " "rock and roll!"
"I'm the king of " "rock and roll!"
"I'm the king of" "rock", "I'm the king of" "rock"
"I'm the king of rock"

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