

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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