In The House

Run Dmc

I'm in the house, I'm in the house, I'm in the house
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Back, back, back with the boom, so give a nigga room
Came with the fame, with my name came a tune
The king of rock, there is none higher
God [Incomprehensible] with Madonna not melodic like Mariah
Carey, when Larry put me in his Caddy I made my album
I rock the funky beat like Marky Mark be rockin' Calvin
Klein's, no friend of mine, I told you Pryor
Richard, switch it all around now you admire
'My Adidas' was a hit in '86, it made me dollars
Stompin' straight through Compton, niggaz, there was screamin','Hollis'
Back to the top, you're 'bout to get dropped
Go for what you know or ride the bo' and get stopped
My man Darryl Mack, dressed in all black
I pass the mic to D and D.M.C.'ll pass it back
Rappers won't be dissin' after this rap song
'Cause they sing like Rodney King, 'Can't we all just get along?'
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From a harder core, I'm kickin' the raw
I wreck it on tour, I'm breakin' your jaw
This is what Run-D.M.C.'ll be about y'all
I make the party people want to scream and shout y'all
I'm just a b-boy, so watch me destroy
You best believe in, you're receivin' D.M.C. boy
I used to explode, I never let go
I let the tec go back because I said so
Yeah, I'm a hoodlum but I'm a good one
So punks gunnin' for my run, I wish they would come
So back up Mr. Softy 'cause you're not hard
You're never comin' off because I got God
Just [Incomprehensible] and get a beat down
Never weak kid, I come up with more street sounds
Rhymes galore and soarin' 'cross the floor an'

Some more is pourin', knockin' down your door an'
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C'mon and jump to the rhythm, I give 'em is what I give 'em
When I get 'em, I just hit 'em and split 'em
But when I split 'em, lit 'em up like a bulb in the dark
I made you blink, you figure out 'cause I know you're the mark
I gotta lotta what I gotta, that'll be what I got
So step to me or D.M.C. and it'll be in your heart
Now ease up, back off the bozack, you know that you bite
You think you're doin' me or D? Nigga please, what?
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