

# Groove To The Sound

## Run Dmc

Groove to the sounds of Jam Master Jay  
The high potent, super charged spiritual lyrical miracle of a man  
Damn, you can't understand the fulfillment of the prophecy  
The epitome, the legacy of every MC  
Understand, to be the man, you got to beat the man  
Got somethin to say, let the music play  
Groove to the sound of Jam Master Jay  
It's the real, real deal  
Don't you feel stupid? Reel to reel and we looped it  
Takes it around, we threw the sound  
Threw down, now scoop this  
Here we go, like back in the days  
The true heroes, MC's, DJ's  
The Hollis Crew, we rocked the spot  
Female groupies, they jock a lot  
Ugly hoes jockin', don't give 'em no rap  
Sack [Incomprehensible] or not 'cause my posse's strapped  
Don't deny us, the flyest guys in town  
Punks, try us, you get beat down  
The 40 Ounce Crew and Afros is in charge  
We N.F.L. that's Niggaz Fuckin' Large  
And we drive big cars  
Our entourage, is rollin' hard  
We don't play uh, uh no way  
Groove to the sound of Jam Master Jay  
Ah, let's go now  
Ya don't stop  
You keep on and  
Rock the house  
So slam for the jam, fast, if ya can  
Damn, I never ran 'cause man, I am  
Gonna keep the beat complete  
Compete defeat and serve suckers a seat  
And now you're lazy crazy, a daisy don't faze me  
Here's my nine now raise me  
Another vic to stick and lick so quick  
You got your ass kicked now get off my dick  
Pull up to the bumper baby and kiss my motherfuckin' ass  
As we come together forever, whenever

The clever get better so get yourself together  
And listen to the rhymes I'm about to say  
And groove to the sound of Jam Master Jay  
Ah, let's go now  
Ya don't stop  
You keep on and  
Rock the house  
Now I kick a lyric live, rip rockin' rhymes  
A line on time, a fine design  
All the girls look my way  
All on mines and they always say  
D.M.C., you look so cute  
In your Carhart suits and Adidas boots  
I'm not souped, I just troop  
Loop the loop for my crew  
I hold the fort, fly rhymes I sport  
I fought then brought you the knowledge you sought  
So listen good and listen well 'cause I raise hell with the stories I tell  
Which I say and play, day by day  
When I groove to the sounds of Jam Master Jay  
So, let's go now  
Ya don't stop  
You keep on and  
Rock the house  
And ayyo, I just wanna shout out to my home, bro from Tokyo  
And check this out, if you're a critic, you can get the diddick  
Just because I pop a lot of shittit  
All the way to L.A. and to my homeboys, Ladi Dadi  
I just wanna know, why you rock it so hard  
And to the Hollis Crew, the 40 Ounce Crew  
And the Afros too, just wanna let you know  
This is what we love to do

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