

# Come on Everybody

## TM NETWORK

Mic checka  
Yes y'all, and I am  
The grand, imperial wizard DMC  
And you're listenin' to the sounds  
As we take you on down  
To the last stop  
Come on everybody, let's all get down  
Come on everybody, let's all get down  
Come on everybody, let's all get down  
Come on everybody, let's all get down  
Coolin', relaxin' and we're coolin'  
(Coolin')  
Rulin' while we're schoolin' talk to the teacher who ya foolin'?  
While in, trainin', your brain and foe are entranced  
I talk to tiny tots and just like, ?Watson elementary"  
Back in eighty-two and three I made the word, "Def"  
Gave life to the mic now you know liggity-left  
Riggity-right, right, all that, swinger  
You was crappin' in your pampers  
Now don't tamper with the [Incomprehensible]  
Baddest of the bad, I think of thickness here I come  
I get dumb, diddy, dumb, diddy diddy, dumb dumb  
And here we go, here we go, here we, here we here we go  
A lot of niggaz bitin' off my old style flow  
But up off the subject, you know I shut 'em down an'  
I think I seen 'em sinkin', matter fact I seen 'em drownin'  
Yo who kicks the flavor? DJ Run'll keep you guessin'  
Here's a little tip, it's the tribe for your question  
Two-seven and I'm representin', comin' from Hollis  
Queens is what I mean, Ma Dukes is cookin' Collards  
Feelin' like [Incomprehensible] and matched up sticks  
Down with the King and we swing it on the mix  
Of a funky funky, B-boy sound  
(New new)  
So come on everybody, "Let's all get down"  
Come on everybody, "Let's all get down"  
Come on everybody, "Let's all get down"  
Come on everybody, "Let's all get down"  
Come on everybody, "Let's all get down"

Break backs, make tracks, take acts and wax a nigga  
That lacks take gats tap at the trigga  
DMC you see, I got a little bigga  
Jam Master Jay a with the zigga-zigga  
Produce, bamboost, let loose the sound  
No groups or troops could boo me down  
I slam and jam, command the land  
Don't give a damn they ban, my band will stand  
I come to you all knew, my crew is true  
Do what I do, I do since eighty-two  
I got the rhyme, get mine, I got to climb  
I won't retire, get higher, I won't resign  
I'm here to stay okay, won't fade away  
I'm movin' past, the past I last all day  
So here we go, I flow, you know the sound  
So check the show and yo, let's all get down  
Come on everybody, "Let's all get down"  
Come on everybody, "Let's all get down"  
Come on everybody, "Let's all get down"  
Come on everybody, "Let's all get down"  
Yes, yes y'all, a we don't stop  
Yes, yes y'all, a we don't stop  
Yes, yes y'all, a we don't stop  
Yes, yes y'all, a we don't stop  
Yes, yes y'all, a we don't stop  
Yes, yes y'all, a we don't stop  
Yes, yes y'all, a we don't stop  
Yes, yes y'all, a we don't stop  
So come on and flip for me, grip and slip into a hipper tone  
Not on the dull your skull 'cause run'll rip a dope  
Snare on the tear, rare you never heard this  
This service served you well and I can tell you're gettin' nervous  
Run, here it come, get some  
It's on the diddy-dumb  
See a silly soft sucker  
Down there [Incomprehensible] of run  
Rowdy then you're Audi gotta go don't want to be us  
Torn then you're gone, word bond, none can see us  
Hop-along on your way, skip-along little Skippy  
'Fore I fly that box, me bust you all upper-lippy  
Come on everybody, "Let's all get down"  
Come on everybody, "Let's all get down"  
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Come on everybody, "Let's all get down"  
Tribe called, "Quest", and you don't stop  
The midnight Marauders, yeah you don't stop  
Phife Diggidy, yeah you don't stop  
Ali Shaheed, c'mon you don't stop  
[Incomprehensible], yeah you don't stop  
Check it on out because you don't stop  
To my niggaz out on Linden, you don't stop  
The hard heads in effect, you don't stop  
And to my niggaz in Hollis, you don't stop  
All the kids up on farmers, you don't stop  
And to my peoples uptown, you don't stop  
And all my peoples up in Brooklyn, you don't stop  
And all my peoples in the Bronx, you don't stop  
Zulu in effect, you don't stop  
And to my people out west, you don't stop  
A Run-DMC, gettin' mad props  
Check it on out, thanks to run  
And thanks to D and J.M.J.  
We on the way, up to the top  
Never ever stop, gettin' mad props, check it out  
Then I'm out like shout  
Oh ah  
There it is baby

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