Hit 'em Hard

Run Dmc

Next, next, next, next y'all it's yes y'allest the tallest
Three the hardest from Hollis
If we didn't lock the blocks a lot of blocks'd be jobless, son
Run-D.M.C. and Jam Master Jay say, hey
Come come and see the way we play and [Incomprehensible] away day
In and out, sendin' shouts out the mouth
If in doubt, chin 'em out, grill his mouth and send his snout South
I'm out, of course the force from up North
Ain't up for grabs yup whattup then it's up yours
You see we ain't open up doors, that's business
We knocked those things off the motherfunkin' hinges
Whoever said we fell off, I have no taste for it
We couldn't fall off a skateboard, don't wait for it
Cruise the city hard, tell your city we're in charge
Watch it gitty-God or you'll be head and titty scarred
This alliance by my mind and rhymes are more than shiny
So in the 90's watch your tiny heiny get grimy
Hit 'em hard, catch him off his guard, what?
Hit 'em hard, catch him off his guard, what?
Hit 'em hard, hit 'em, hit 'em hard, what?
Hit 'em hard, hit 'em, hit 'em hard
The hard hitter, I come to cross a critter splitter
Gold digger, better get a babysitter
I'm Daddy, cruisin' like a Caddy braggin'
Rag rag 'em, bruise 'em in a paddywagon
Pull a magnum, point it and I spat it at him
Then I stab him, grab the mics and start to blab 'em
Like a dragon, the breath of death is goin' off
I'm comin' hard, I'm one with God I'm never soft
I'm a father to all the kids I'm gettin' rid of
Livin' larger, I give it to the highest bidder
So ante up, and come on out your pockets punk
The punk rocker, is gonna lock ya in a trunk
I pull a pump and bump you off into a dump
You hear a thump, because I had to stump a rump
From Hollis Ave, I'll have you on the boulevard
I pull your card, word to God you know I'm hittin' hard
Hit 'em hard, catch him off his guard, what?
Hit 'em hard, catch him off his guard, what?

Hit 'em hard, hit 'em, hit 'em hard, what?
Hit 'em hard, hit 'em, hit 'em hard
Well as the mode explode [Incomprehensible] when I'm layin' one
Listen what I'm sayin', no playin' are you obeyin' Run
Bass is placed on the case and it'll soon crash
Sound beatdown another boom bash
See me and first thing they'll be like cursin' I'm rehearsin' it
You're weak and you're wack and you'll be the second and I'm first in it
Comin' at you hard with God, we're never feelin' odd
Tell me how you figure pull the trigger nigga gettin' scarred
Troop without a care my dear, you never hear a fear
Standin' in the corner my daughter, you wanna, call me
You wanna call me out, you wanna call me out
You wan', you wan', you wanna, wanna call me out a with the
Trendy wear and your nappy hair
Never give a glare too rare you just stare
Prepare for your prayer, remember the tear
'Cause Run'll beat ya, got to reach ya, [Incomprehensible], and I'ma
Hit 'em hard, catch him off his guard, what?
Hit 'em hard, catch him off his guard, what?
Hit 'em hard, hit 'em, hit 'em hard, what?
Hit 'em hard, hit 'em, hit 'em hard, what
Hit 'em hard, catch him off his guard, what?
Hit 'em hard, catch him off his guard, what?
Hit 'em hard, hit 'em, hit 'em hard, what?
Hit 'em hard, hit 'em, hit 'em hard

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