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Paroles de chanson

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67. Run DMC - King of Rock (1985)

Par VA

Album : TOP 100 Greatest OLD SCHOOL

I'm the king of rock, there is none higher
Sucker MC's should call me sire
To burn my kingdom, you must use fire
I won't stop rockin' 'til I retire
Now we rock the party and come correct
All cuts are on time and rhymes connect
Got the right to vote and will elect
And other rappers can't stand us but give us respect
They called us ill, we're gettin' iller, there's no one chiller
It's not Michael Jackson and this is not thriller
I'm one def rapper, I know I can hang
I'm Run from Run-DMC, like Kool from Kool and the Gang
Roll to the rock, rock to the roll
DMC stands for devastating mic control
You can't touch me with a ten-foot pole
And I even made the devil sell me his soul

Now we crash through walls, cut through floors

Bust through ceilings and knock down doors

And when we're on the tape, we're fresh out the box

You can hear our sound for blocks and blocks

For every living person, we're a verbal treat

It's me and DMC, Jay where's the beat?

Now we're the baddest of the bad, the coolest of the cool

I'm DMC, I rock and roll, I'm DJ Run, I rock and rule

It's not a trick or treat, and it's not a April fool

It's all brand new, never ever old school

You've got the music in your body and you can't comprehend

When your mind won't wiggle and your knees won't bend

Music ain't nothin' but a people's jam

It's DJ Run, DMC rockin' without a band

Now I walked on ice and never fell

I spend my time in a plush hotel

I stood on many stages, held many mics

Take airplane flights, at huge heights

So all you sucker MC's, you gotta say please

'Cause when he jumps high, I'm pulling down weeds

Got a song so strong, it's knocking down trees

Is it hard to believe it's Run-DMC

I am from around the way

And Run goes to school every day

And Jay plays the records he has to play

And we get down with no delay, hey

I rock the party with the words I speak

And Run says the rhymes that are unique

And Jay cuts the records every day of the week

And we are the crew that can never be beat

So don't try to diss me, try to be my friend

'Cause if you do, you'll get yours in the end

The rhymes we say, shall set a trend

Because a devastating rap is what we send

Every jam we play, we break two needles

There's three of us, but we're not the Beatles

My name is Darryl, you can call him D

You can call me Darryl Mack, or you can call him DMC

People always ask, "DMC, what does it mean?"

D's for never dirty, MC for mostly clean

Like we said before, we rock hardcore

I'm DJ Run, I can scratch, I'm DMC, I can draw

And now we got the knack, to attract

Our rhyme's an aphrodisiac

We'll reign on your brain and rock your knot

When it comes to rock, give it all we got

To be MC's, we got what it takes

Let the poppers pop and the breakers break

We're cool-cool cats, it's like that

That's the way it is, so stay the hell back

We're causin' hard times, for sucker MC's

'Cause they don't make no songs like these

Period

Don't stop

MC's

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