Can I Get it, Yo

Run DMC

Can I get this?
Now DJ Run I run amuck and run to hit this
"Hit it Run!" My name is Joe I need hoe
Can I get a witness (HOE!)
And when I come you're lookin dumb
You say who did this (DID THIS) did this (DID THIS)
Face you're lookin dumb on, hum could you HUM ON
Beats are droppin now and what and why and when and how
Drop it come on, come on, I got some on, my TIP
Get me up and goin for the vickie vickie VICK
Beefin through your teeth and what you see is what you GET
Suckers what you lack is what you lickie lickie LICK
Now off into esophagus that be coughin out a rhyme
Now some are dumb make fun of dem but Run and dem be kind
So come on, come on, got you swingin on my BO
Suckers seek my facial but you see I lay you LOW
I flow (FLOW) you know (KNOW) a pro (PRO) and so (SO)
Let me get a hoe on the down-low "God damn!!"

Ah can I get it yo? (Yeah, you got it yo)
Now can I get it yo? (Yeah, you got it yo)
Can I get it yo? (Yeah, you got it yo)
Now can I get it yo? (Yeah, you got it yo)

It's like that y'all (THAT Y'ALL)
It's like that y'all (THAT Y'ALL)
My name is Darryl Mac and I'm fat y'all (FAT Y'ALL)
Back one more time here to get mine
Fresh in the flesh with the hardcore rhymes (RHYMES)
Me, D.M.C. (Cee) the only MC (cee)
Rock shock the house and I'm still cock-dee (DEE)
Brothers know my style (STYLE) D. Mac buckwild (WILD)
You wonder where I've been? I've been gone for a while (WHILE)
Back to attack the wick-wick-wack (WACK)
Me Darryl Mac suckers on my BOZACK
Down with Run so don't act stunned
Run-D.M.C., shootin like a SHOTGUN (BOOM!)
In effect, cause I'm still rulin
"I'm the KIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIING," and I'm still coolin

Now can I get it yo? (Yeah, you got it yo)
C-can I get it yo? (Yeah, you got it yo)
Now can I get it yo? (Yeah, you got it yo)
Now can I get it yo? (Yeah, you got it yo)

My name is Jay, the Jam Master, gettin loose
Tupac had some, but now I got the _Juice_
I'm gettin stupid, you wonder why I'm ill?
Cause I've been around, and still got these skills
* Jay cuts "one one one" * two mic check gettin wreck
A real street nigga, so yo show respect
I make you wanna JUMP JUMP around wicked
Run-D.M.C., and Jam Master kickin it
with the flow that's slow cause I'm good to go
Still rock a show, gettin dough, and aiyyo (aiyyo)
straight from Hollis, Queens, yeah you heard me
"Jayyyyyyyyyyyyyyy!" Peace, arreviderci

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Still the King of Rock, hoe around the tick-tock
Rappers sweatin Joseph Simmons, ever since I dropped _Rock Box_
Multiplatinum, waxin em while I'm maxin em
"Who's House?" God's House, so chill while I'm taxin em

Rappers poppin mad smack, about the King of Rap
Ten million sold, SEVEN DIGIT CONTRACT

JMJ, gettin busy on the crossfader
Beats hardcore, diesel like the Schwarzeneggar

Respect the black crown
Sounds underground
Any stage they built
Run tore it down!

Now can I get it yo? (Yeah, you got it yo)
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