

## Is It Live

Run DMC

The microphone master DMC  
Causes 1, 2, 3, 4 casualties  
You'll be praisin D down on your knees  
Cos I'm poppin, and droppin, stoppin all MC's

Connect, eject, and collect respect  
Get down to the sound cos I come correct  
So when I write don't bite and I might check  
And if I find your behind I'll break your neck  
Mr. World Rhymin' Rapper ready to have fun  
You'll reason with the rekkid cos it's made by Run  
It's def, you was left in a total stun  
So bust a move while I prove who's number one  
Got quality and skill both beyond belief  
Do I steal? Be for real, I'm not a thief  
Dictator and hater of those that beef  
That's right I can fight and I'm the chief

People in the place don't put D down  
I'm the microphone master the best around  
There's not too many of my type  
And all rap titles I will swipe  
You'll see me talkin to a girl  
A sweet young thing with jheri curls  
I never ever wore a braid  
Got the peasiest hair and still get paid

Well I'm dropping MC's with just one punch  
Cos it's the baddest of the bunch so call me Capt. Crunch  
Slayin MC's, make em walk the plank  
And what's next, start the decks while I count I count my bank

And I'm the wizard of words, the ruler of rap  
Not soft, not a sucka, could never be a sap  
You might get jacked cos you talk crap  
When I bust my rap they all step back  
I'm paid on stage, Run's on my left  
On his right, on the mic, I recite I'm def  
Because every performer is only a goner  
Keep all sissy soft suckas off my corner

Cos Darryl Mac will do things like that...

The sophisticated sound, not soft or sour  
It's servin you suckas, sellin dreams in the shower  
It's rockin this party hour, hour after hour  
If a girlie tried to diss this (What's up with that?)  
I won't allow her  
Cool chief rapper, I see a girl I tap her  
Then I take her on the floor, she don't dance, I slap her  
The girl starts to cry and the crowd asks me why  
If Run says "dance" you do or die!