

Run-D.M.C., Not Just Another Groove

[Jay]

One two, one two, and I say
I go by the name of Jam Master Jay
And the Hollis Crew, we here to stay believe that

[D.M.C.]

Hey, as we let the music play
Pay attention and listen as I mention
a recital of mic to speeches
From the book of the 40 Ounces
of the most powerful words ever spoken

[Run]

Topsy-turvy, they try to serve me
Disturb me, curve me, boy they never heard me
Slammin, jammin, I be bammin
Makin takin breakin and rammin
Run got a beef with those that cold think that
Sun and the moon and soon you will drink that
wine for the rhyme that I'm, not a stink brat
Run havin fun my son, just where the ink's at
Up on the top I pop and drop, you feel
So low you go for Joe you know, what the deal
I might just strike tonight, and make you say
(Run ran the place with bass and bust boo-tay)
Go check the clock I rock your jock so hard
Make you feel the deal is I'm top card
Come in my face and bass and I might just
And it's not n-n-not, n-n-not **JUST ANOTHER GROOVE**