

# RUN-DMC, 5 Boroughs

Yo yo brand new KRS y'all, Maximum Strength

□5 Boroughs of death we rep to death

□Yo Kris, set it for The Bronx..

[KRS-One]

We hit em and get em, we stick em and jig em

we pick em and kick em

Flippin them whip and I'm wing-clippin them lip

cause I'm cold sick of them

Much quicker than them lyrically trickin and my Tribe

be on a Quest like Tip and them

On every avenue puttin the full clip in em

Splittin and strippin em down while spittin a round

into them soundclash see winnin them, just begginin them

Get rid of ev-ery bit of them with them negative idioms

I don't even consider them

In the new millenium we killin them

Breeze Deep, Kenny and Will and them, KRS-One we thrillin em

Many battles we been in them now we rebuildin them

We blaze, fulfillin them, Keith ?, Jesse, Jamil and them

We originate styles, other be stealin them

[Vigilante]

You got a good rise in your rolodex, who flow is next?

Comin out to {fuck} with the best, put it in your chest

Inhale it and hold that, blow it out when I say let go; let's see

if you can hold your breath, by the time I flip to the next flow

This sho' is real, this is the deal, guns I'm runnin

Gotta make it out of town to flip my {shit} and keep it comin

Then bring it back, with another stack, of raps to blow your back out

How many of y'all wanna go for yours I keep my dogs in the crackhouse

[Buckshot]

Let's take a walk through Crown Heights

Steppin through the city at night, with the ? and two mic

Form a little lynch mob, and stomp through the five boroughs

Head back to Brooklyn in the Expo

Back on the block, I see the cops everybody clockin

Buckshot, when you see the rocks, me I got you shocked

Why not? You see the recipe

Buckshot, I represent Brooklyn and my {nigga} Biggie

[Keith Murray]

I'm from C-I, L-I, F-L-Y

Where the {niggaz} and the {bitches} stay paid fly and high

Where a slut'll get mad if you call her a {bitch}

And a rat'll get mad if you call her a snitch

Where the rich emerge, with the {niggaz} from the ditch

And it's a myth, they get {niggaz} from the suburbs, that's herbs

Yo this is for my {niggaz} on the block all day

Who don't give a {fuck} waitin for crime to pay

Put your money on it, yo we never fronted

Long Island got some of the best {niggaz} that ever done it

From Riverhead to C.I. to Brentwood to Wyndanch

{Niggaz} comin through will not stand a chance

From Roosevelt to Freeport to Hempstead to Uniondale

Comin deep from the depths of hell

I'm dead serious, even though you see me smilin

Rough enough to break New York from Long Island

[Cam'Ron]

We destroy {niggaz}, need advice, cause I heard em sayin Jesus Christ

You should see the sight, cookin ox-tail, peas and rice

Makin about a G a night, they can't read or write

But I got every creed and type, you need a dyke, babygirl I see the light  
But sometime y'all get crimey crimey, grimy grimy  
But those with a tiny hiney they get whiny whiny  
So guard your girl, Harlem World, cock the gun, pop it son  
Fila fam, illa players, Killa Cam is still the man

[?]

□ Uptown massive, Uptown the borough  
□ Uptown let the ? kali, no sorrow  
□ Uptown trestle, Uptown of course  
□ grab you ? they got me turn up to North  
□ And if dem turn up North ? hurt no tell de boss  
□ And if dem tell me off dey are a bunch of ghosts  
□ And if dem gal are up, well den dem know da gal are boss  
□ De rap dancehall try on de Mossinos  
□ And if dem tie me off, dem can call me Cedro  
□ put a rap to singalong in all de ? crew  
□ And if da gal a bitch ? ? the rainbow  
□ ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

[Killah Priest]

Yo, hit you with the force of an iron horse  
Tear your face off the planet, leavin one-third damaged  
Witcha back cracked the earth canvas, leavin mountains slanted  
Rock the earth of the axle, crabs who  
Polar bears beneath the sea gravel  
Thoughts be runnin wild like the Lil' Rascals  
Puttin dinosaurs inside of figure fours, rip you with nine inch claws  
Chasin {motherfuckers} through malls, and clash in halls  
Beatin {motherfuckers} through walls, stompin through floors  
and jumpin down elevator shafts  
Searchin for they {ass}, stayin low in the grass  
Wearin a gas mask, wrappin their hands up in plastic bags  
On stage like a savage goin mad  
WHAT? Yeah yeah, soooooooooooooo!

[Prodigy]

Yeah, by all means you know you gotta put Queens on it  
Put cream on it, Q.B. we rep often  
Take over your party, slamdance witcha hood  
Took your ladies back to the projects with us  
Then sent her {ass} back on the Q-train home  
Satisfied, she learned the words to my thug song  
See we one big borough of Dons with firearms  
And we never use those, til the man act  
other than he's 'sposed to, {nigga} what I'm 'sposed to do?  
Shots whistle, damn near missed dat  
Shoes get pissed at

[Redman]

From the, tip of my Timbs, to my eyebrows  
The hostile, english, Olde E widemouth  
Get PCP fiends, jumpin off cliffs  
And if you had the balls, you'd be walkin off stiff  
My paragraph alone is worth five mics (uh-huh)  
A twelve song LP, that's thirty-six mics (uh-huh)  
And while you win Un Hype (uh-huh) I spit on your snipe  
and tell you {fuck you} and that {bitch} on your bike  
Brick City!!

[Reverand Run]

Aiyyo.. now bust it  
Never try me crimey I'm grimy so don't deny me  
I be Little like your Rascals and stymie to fly that hiney  
Buy me keys, to my Benz and my Coupe

Like Jay and Run and D.M.C.'s, that's the name of my group  
(now speed it up)  
Beat to the rhythm of the rhyme  
I'm givin up a dime, there go another line you figured  
Never drivin by nine, never givin up a dime if you was  
Never been that {nigga}  
If you really wanna test me, brother don't stress me  
Or you just be bowlin  
It's Reverend like a Jesse, brother that's just me  
and that's just my colon

□The five boroughs of death, we rep to death  
□Step aside little {niggaz}, show time yep  
□It's goin down the moment we inside the spot  
□Let's rock'n'roll, you know the M.O., it gets real  
□when the five boroughs of death, we rep to death  
□Step aside little {niggaz}, show time yep  
□It's goin down the moment we inside the spot  
□Let's rock'n'roll, you know the M.O., it gets hot