

# RUN-DMC, Pause

Afros.... yeahhh  
AFROS! Yeahhh  
Brothers be out there doin crack... NOOOOOOOO  
They be doin dope... NOOOOOOOO  
They be gangbangin! NOOOOOOOO  
All them brothers need to just  
pause

Yeah I'm with that  
Here comes the Afros, and the forty ounce crew  
Who say slowly but surely, we gonna turn the mother out  
We got more, in store, young ladies on the floor, so cool out  
pause

Intro, which means I start it  
In other words, herbs departed  
Pause, stop for the cause  
Get up, get down, you get yours  
Chill, no time to get ill  
Word to herb -- yeah it's the will of God  
So whassup Hobbes?  
Just jock, clock, rock, and don't stop but  
Pause

Pause, pause for the cause, get yours  
But don't break laws  
Quit, quit it, forget it  
Pause, say your way with it  
Pause, if you did it, admit it  
Cause, you shouldn'ta did it  
Next time, you think of doin a crime  
Pause, and remember this rhyme

Pause for the cause, cause broken laws  
Are just like broken jaws  
They take a long time to heal  
I'm for real, and I know the deal  
Look it over, investigate  
Evaluate, think!  
Life is wrong, and full of flaws  
Before you break laws just pause!

I think that worked man (4X)

Pause  
Yeah pause, this beat is dope D  
I'm tellin you, this beat is dope, just slammin, it's dope

Well if it's dope, I hope it's not crack  
or coke, or nuttin like somethin you EVER smoke  
And if they offer you some say NO  
or pause  
The reason I wrote this rhyme, is not to climb  
But just to tell all mankind  
That the use and abuse of drugs -- will what?  
Will, blow, your, mind

Like dough makes bread, it goes straight to your head  
You're misled and then you're dead  
Now that's not fly, when you die  
On a high  
Like a trip, ooh, you make me sick  
Ill, lookin like doo doo on a stick  
You don't have to be a vic

Life is like a flick, so pause

Pause, p-pause, pause, p-p-pause

Alright y'all, now that you understand  
My man Run never ran  
I'm gonna take this mic yo my hand  
And hand this to the one man band

Now pause, now pause

I'm Jay, I make up the Trey  
Now check out the dance that I display  
It's called the pause  
A new thing, on the dancefloor  
First you move, then you stop  
Combine the hustle, foxtrot, pop and lock  
Put em all together why because  
It's called the pause

Slammin, the dance is slammin  
Pause, the people are jammin  
Stop again, back to the groove  
I show you how to move  
pause  
It's simple, just like stop and go  
You can pause on the fast or slow  
Participate, won't you all get down  
Here's a solo from my homeboy Stanley Brown

Ahh yeah, I like this R&B shit...  
Pause, pause, one more time!  
Yeah, do that, do that...  
Now pause!