

# RUN-DMC, Jam-Master Jay

Kick off shoes, jump on the jock  
Listen to the Jam Master as he starts to rock  
His name is Jay and he's on his way  
To be the best DJ in the US of A

J-a-y are the letters of his name  
Cutting and scratching are the aspects of his game  
So check out the Master as he cuts these jams  
And look at us with the mics in our hands  
Then take a count, 1 2 3  
Jam Master Jay, Run-D.M.C.

He's Jam Master Jay, the big beat blaster  
He gets better cause he knows he has to  
In '84 he'll be a little faster  
And only practice makes a real Jam Master

We're live as can be but we're not singing the blues  
We got to tell all y'all the good news  
The good news is that there is a crew  
Not 5, not 4, not 3, just 2  
2 MC's who are claiming the fame  
And all other things won't be the same  
Because it's about time for a brand new group  
Run-D.M.C. to put you up on the scoop  
We make the fly girls scream in ecstasy  
We rock the freshest rhymes at a party  
We put all the fellas in a daze  
It's everyone that we amaze  
And we got the master of a disco scratch  
There's not a break that he can't catch  
Jam Master Jay that is his name  
And all wild DJ's he will tame  
Behind the turntables is where he stands  
Then there is the movement of his hands  
So when asked who's the best, y'all should say:  
"Run-D.M.C. and Jam Master Jay"

Jam Master Jay is the one in charge  
It's up to him to rock beats that are truly large  
He is the master of the scratch and cut  
So move your arms, so move your legs  
So won't you move your butt

We're not talking ground, we're not talking sky  
We're not talking low, we're not talking high  
We're not talking big, we're not talking small  
We want all of the people on off the wall  
We're not talking night, we're not talking day  
But we're talking bout Jam Master Jay