

Rappers delight - 1/4

Interprété par Run DMC.

[Redman]

Ha Ha

Turn me up a little bit Haha

What'cha know about it

What'cha know about it

Uh Uh

I said a hip hop the hippie

the hippie to the hip hip a hop and ya don't stop

A rock on baby bubba to the boogety bang

bang the boogie to the boogety beat

Now what'chu hear is not a test I'm a rappin to the beat

It's just me the groove and my squad we gonna try to move your feet

See I am the doctor spoc and I'd like to say hello

A to the black to the white the red and the brown

the purple and yellow

Well, first I gotta bang bang the boogie to the boogie

say up jump the boogie to

Bang bang boogie let's rock you don't stop

Rock the rhythm that'll make your body rock

Now, so far you heard my voice a but I brought 2 friends along

And next on the mic is my man E come on E sing that song

[Erick Sermon]

Well I'm imp the dip the ladies pimp

The womens fight for my delight

Cuz im the grandmaster with the 3 MCs

That shocked ya house for the young ladies

And when ya come inside into the front

And you do the freak spank and you do the bump

An When a sucka MCs tryin to prove a point

They trust this trio and wit a serious joint

And from sun to sun and from day to day

I sit back and write a brand new rhyme

Because they say that lyricals never cease

I created a devastated masterpiece

I'm gonna rock the mic 'til you can't resist

EVERYBODY! I said it goes like this

See I was comin home late one dark afternoon

Reporter stopped me for an interview

She said she heard stories and she heard fables

That I Mrs. On the mic and the turntables

This young reporter I did adore

Start rockin through this rhyme like I never did before

She said damn fly guy I'm in love wit'chu

Said that casanova led ya musta been true

I said by the way baby what's your name?

She said I go by the name of Lois Lane

Rappers delight - 2/4

And you could be my boyfriend you truly can
Just let me cut my boyfriend called Superman
I said he's a fairy I do suppose
Flyin through the air in pantyhose
He may be very sexy or even cute
But he look like a sucka in a blue & red suit
I said I need a man who got finesse
and his whole name across his chest
He may be able to fly all through the night
But he can't rock a party through the early light
He can't satisfy you with his little worm
But I can bust you out with my Supersperm
I go do it - I go do it - I go do it - do it - do it
And I'm here and I'm there
And I'm big bad E and I'm everywhere
So just throw your hands up in the air
And party hard like you just don't care
And just do it and don't stop y'all
A tick a tock y'all and ya don't stop
It goes ho-tel, mo-tel What'cha gonna do today(Say Wha'?)
I'm gonna get a fly girl, I'm gonna get some spankin'
Drive off with a def OJ
Everybody go, Ho-tel, Mo-tel Hoilday Inn(Say Wha'?)
I say if your girl start actin' up
Then you take her friend
I say Skip, Dive What can I say?
I can't fit 'em all inside my OJ
So I just take half and bust 'em out
And leave the rest to Master Gee
So he can shock the house!

[Keith Murray]

Well I'm the M - A - S - the T - E - R a G with the double E
I said I go by the unforgettable name of the man they call the Keith Murray
Well, my name is known all over the world
by all the foxy ladies and the pretty girls
I'm goin down in history
As the baddest rapper there ever could be
Now I'm feelin the highs and your feelin the lows
The beat start gettin into your soul
You start snappin your fingers and stompin your feet
And moving your body to the shore shot beat
And then DAMN! You start doin the freak
I mean DAMN! Right outta your seat
And then you throw your hands high in the air
Your rockin to the beat and shake your derriere
Your rockin to the beat without a care
'Cause the shore shot MCs from the affair
Now I'm not as tall as the rest of the gang

Rappers delight - 3/4

But I rap to the beat just the same
I gotta slim face and a pair of brown eyes
All I'm here to do ladies is hypnotize
I said a on and a on an on on an on
The beat don't stop until the break of dawn
I said a on and a on an on on an on
Like a hot butta pop ta pop hippie hippie pop ta pop pop
you don't dare stop
Come alive y'all and gimme what'chu got
I guess by now that you can take a hunch
And find that I, am the baby of the bunch
But that's okay, I still keep it strive
Cuz all I'm made to do is wiggle your behind
An sing a on and a on an on on an on
The beat don't stop until the break of dawn
I said a on and a on an on on an on
Rock, rock y'all, and get on the floor
I'm gonna freak you here, I'm gonna freak you there
I'm gonna freak you out of this atmosphere
Cuz I'm one-of-a-kind, I shocked your mind
Look what they did Gee, No diggity about your behind
I said a one, two, three, four
Come on girls a-get on the floor
Come alive y'all and gimme what'chu got
Cuz I'm guaranteed to make you rock
I said a one, two, three, four
Tell me Dr. Spoc What are you waitin' for?

[Redman]

I said a hip hop the hippie to tha hippie the hip hip a hop
An ya don't stop a rockin to the bang bang boogie
Say up jump the boogie to the rhythm of the boogety beat
Skippity we bopp we rock a scooby doo
A guess what america we love you
Cuz you rock & you roll with a so much soul
A you could rock till you 101 years old
I don't mean to brag I don't mean to boast
But Def Squad's like butter on ya breakfast toast
A rock it out a baby bubba a baby bubba to the boogety
Bang bang the boogie to the beat beat
It's So unique come on everybody
Let's dance to the beat
Have you ever went over a friend house to eat
And the food was just no good?
I said the macaroni's sour, the peas all mushed
And the chicken tastes like wood
I said you try to play it off, like you thinkin' you can
By sayin' that chu're full
And then your friend says, Mom, he's just bein' polite

Rappers delight - 4/4

He ain't finished, uh-uh, thats bull!
So your heart start pumpin' and you think of a lie
And you say that you arleady ate
And then your friend says, Man, there's plenty of food
So he piles some more on your plate
And while the stinky food's steamy
Your mouth starts a-dreamin' of the monent it's time to leave
And then you look at your plate, and your chicken's slowly rottin'
And the somethin' that look like cheese
Then you say, that's it, I got to leave this place
I don't care what these people think
I'm just sittin' here makin' myself nauseous
With this Ug-ly food that stinks
So you bust out the door, while it's still close
Still sick from the food you ate
And then you run to the store for quick relief from a bottle uh Kaopectate
And then you call your friend a two weeks later To see how he has been
And he says I understand about the food, Baby Bubba
But we're still friends
A wit a hip hop the hippie to tha hippie the hip hip a hop
You don't stop a rockin to the bang bang boogie
Say up jump the boogie to the rhythm of the boogety beat