

New Kids On the Block

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We know you've heard this beat many, many times
But we bet you've never heard it with such a vicious rhyme
A rhyme with class and plenty of clout
To show you sucher M.C.'s what it's about
We hear the same stories everywhere we go
Hey, it's Nynuk who stole the show
So for all you party people who are in a state of shock
We're The New Kids On The Block! Chillin' on the corner, the first day we arrived
From the looks of the hoods, we didn't think we'd survive
Second day we were there, we were walking down the street
With a rhyme in mind and a funky beat
But when we turned into the alley, to our surprise
We saw a bunch of hoods right before our eyes
They looked us up and down once, twice and again
There must have been a hundred to a hundred and ten
So, I looked over my shoulder right at my friend
He said 'Nice knowing you' but this is the end So we battened down the hatches and prepared to
fight
Then all of a sudden I seen the light
The time was right, the time to rock
'Cause everybody knows, we're The New Kids On The Block. We're also devistating when
we're on stage
The fans start screaming and yelling with rage
With mic's in hand and rhymes with clout
So watch it sucker MCs or we're gonna turn you out
We never talk trash, our rhymes are clean
Our rhymes are never vague and we say nothing obscene
So any sucker MCs who wanna battle us
Can you go at least 20 lines without a cuss?
Cause once we start to jam, you'll be in a state of shock
Clear the way party people, we're The New Kids On The Block Move it sucker MCs or you're
gonna feel the wrath
So don't get caught up in the aftermath
Cause we're the funky MCs of the hip hop craze
Our rhymes are done by law and are sure to amaze With a DJ cutting records, steady cross bass
We'll leave all you party people stuck in a daze
I say we're fresh, new and you know it's true
Now let me introduce you to the rest of the crew J, he's fresh. He's the master of mix
There ain't no rhyme that he can't fix
Spinster's next, he's the king of the spin
And if you wanna battle, you ain't gonna win Then there's Popeye, but we call him Joey
The kid's so fresh, you'll never be bored

Next is jon, whose word is true
But the party people know him as the runner GQ I'm Dexter P. the wizard of word
I'm the greatest MC that you've ever heard
Now that you know we're a gang and you know we don't play
We're The New Kids On The Block and we're here to stay aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhROCK!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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