## **Fastest Man Alive**

## **Grandmaster Flash**

Step right up, Hurry, hurry, Hurry Ladies and Gentlemen, Boys and Girls Children of all ages Move closer and bear witness to the one who cuts on Not one, not two, but three turntables Known throughout the four corners of the world as The Fastest Man Alive

He's The Fastest Man Alive Cut it up Flash He's The Fastest Man Alive

Breakdown!

Born in a ghetto, lived in a slum But he was raised high and mighty to be number one The park was his stage, cost didn't exist And everybody was invited to be a witness Running things on the South Bronx streets Known for great feats of skill and techniques He's the priest of the beats, the king of the scratch And all the rest are just a product of wacks!

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Breakdown!

Pull up your seats, class is in session The master's gonna teach you all a good lesson It's an open invitation despite what you've heard And the first to come will be the first served Perpetrated a fraud, said that you was the best You tried to fool the public and lied to the press You wasn't even all of that way back in the past When you know you learned all you know from Flash!

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Breakdown!

Cuts are controlled by the swiftness of hand The Turntables obey his every command The method he uses, you say could never be bought And only by the Grandmaster could he ever be taught Now you gather 'round the stage to watch him perform Taking notes for the next time you go on But you can't duplicate it, so don't even try Because the Grandmaster's hands are quicker than the eye

He's The Fastest Man Alive Cut it up Flash He's The Fastest Man Alive He wrote the book on the tricks that you've learnt And the name wasn't given homeboy, was earned He's the man called Flash, fresh from the beginning Taking out sucker D.J's for a living King of Hip Hop, godfather of rock Cuts are leaving D.J's in a state of shock You took the name Grandmaster and you made it your own Well it belongs to Flash and you should leave it alone Now fate's taking it's toll on the road you stole And you can't live up to the name you hold Grandmaster's his name you just can't take If the people don't give it to you, you're fake You can't hide the shame, you're every bit a disgrace And the guilt is written all over your face There's no doubt about it, not a question to ask The Fastest Man Alive is Grandmaster Flash