On the Bugged Tip

Big Daddy Kane

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo, on the m-i-c right about now, I go by the name of big daddy kane. i got my
Man scoob lover on the side of me, dj mister cee on the wheels of steel, dre on
The film and marley on the boards. we gonna do a little something like this:[big daddy:]
Some like it hard and some like it soft,
Yo, bust the groove as I set it off.
[scoob:]
But wait a minute...
...yo scoob, what's up?
Pardon me a moment as I interrupt.
For what?
For this:[both singing]
You like the stylish clothes we wear,
And you like our flat-top style of hair.
It's just those bugged out things we do
That make the girles wanna stare.Like when we're chillin' with the crew.
Or drinkin' that old english brew.
(both) straight from the bottle not the cup,
And it gets us more than just fucked uuuuup...
And I like it yall..
..like it yall...
Like it yall...
...like it yall.
Scoob lover, won't you hype it yall?
Well, I'm the s-c double-o b-l-o-v-e-r- uh.
Ladies come to me, I'll be your midnight horror.
Need a flat top? come to scoob, I'm the barber.
Of da ville.
And that's right.
Try to step to us, watch what you get,
'cause me and big daddy's not havin' it.
Well, it's the big daddy, so all hail.
Save your wack rhymes, hold your female.

Pass the old gold, trash the ale,
Cash your food stamps, get the wic out the mail.
Love to eat shrimps, but I never eat snail.
Eat a whole fish except for the tail.
Keep food in the fridge so it don't get stale,
And when there's nothing to eat, I bite my nails.
So scoob lover, you know your rhymes are kickin',
Get on the mic, 'cause you know you eat chicken.
Now-now-now, i'm-a place a order for a scooby snack,
Not at the chinese restaurant becuse I don't eat cats.
Now who in the world can ever eat these?
When I'm at home, I chow down with ease,
And say "more beef sausage, mom, please? "
That's right, mommy dukes, she feeds me swell.
Coffee on the table, orange juice as well.
Some of the things I say are outspoken,
Guaranteed to have you chokin'.
Bitin' mcs are the one I'm yokin'.
Kane, I'm outta here, I guess I'll use my token.
I'll walk through the gate if the turnstile's broken.
Big daddy, if you're down with me,
Get on the mic on the count of three;
One, two, three...
Now I'm a black brother that's out to succeed,
So step aside as I take the lead.
Sexy young ladies of a light-skinned breed.
you got-you got-you got what I need!
Outstanding, kind, cool and loyal.
Drove all the way to maco just to change my oil.
'cause I'm the only child, you might think I'm spoiled.
Touch the young ladies make their blood pressure boil.
I got the ...hmm...hiccups, excuse me, sorry.
Score a 100 gs every time I play atari.
Put a hole in the old gold, blast the bacardi.
On the dance floor, hype moves I be freakin'.
Makin' new steps up every single weekend.
Not abbot and costello or laurel and hardy,
I'm only here to par-ty!Yo, check it out, check it out. turn the music down, turn the music down.
Turn the music down...here we go (here we go)...We gonna end it like this in the place yall.
It's like this yall, and you don't stop.
Now, the name kane is superior to many people;
It means king asiatic nobody's equal.
I hate to brag, but damn I'm good!
And if mics were a gun, I'd be clint eastwood.
And if rap was a game, I'd be mvp:

Most valuable poet on the m-i-c.
And if rap was a school, I'd be the principal.
Aw fuck it, the kane is invincible.
To be specific, I may die one day
But my rhymes will remain like a heiroglyphic.
It's a certain special skill, that takes much practice.
I got it good; apparently you lack this.
So in turn, sit back and learn,
Listen close, this is for your own concern.
Let me show ya, exactly how it's properly done:
Lights, camera, action! [laughter]

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