

# Big Daddy vs. Dolemite (feat. Rudy Ray Moore)

## Big Daddy Kane

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Mmm, oh yeah  
Mmm, mmm, mmm, oh yeah Allow me to introduce myself  
As the Big Daddy Kane  
A smooth lover from around the way  
That's bound to drive any bitch insane Well, Dolemite is my name  
And rappin' and tappin' is my game Oh yeah? Well, me tell you somethin'  
Mr. Dolemite the shit you talkin' years ago  
I could see  
But it's the 90's now and rap is all about me Listen when it comes down to rappin'  
I was through with it before you learned what to do with it  
I'm the King so I'm stakin' my claim  
In the rappin' game Y'know? For all players, I am the speaker  
I'm also known as the hot pussy seeker  
When it comes down to ridin' up and down in some pussy  
I make it weaker also it gets a little deeper I was walkin' down Broadway the other day  
An old old lady came my way  
She said, "I'll be glad when you 'come 18  
I'm gonna give you a fuckin' like you ain't never seen" I said, "Lady, why wait for so much time to pass?  
I've been wantin' to tear up yo' old gray ass"  
So I pulled out my dick it was so shiny it looked like it was painted  
The hoe took one look and damn near fainted I stuck it in the bitch  
And the bitch began to shout  
That, oh Mr. Dolemite  
Take that motherfucker out "Well, you ain't sayin' nothin' slick to a can of oil  
I walked barefoot from New York to Dallas  
Won for Pimp of the Year  
At the Caesar's Palace Made a big snowstorm on the 4th of July  
And drunk the waters in the Atlantic Ocean 'til that shit was dry  
I was makin' money before Washington was put on a bill  
And I kicked Jack's ass and took his hoe Jill I'm the one who broke the bull's back  
And made people say fuck McDonald's  
And call ME the Big Mac Why you long lanky motherfucker

You ain't nothin' but a sucker  
I was born in a barrel of butcher knives  
Shot in the ass with two colt 45's I've been slapped by a bear and bit by an eel  
I chew up railroad iron, and shit out steel  
I jumped in the ocean and swallowed a whale  
Handcuff lightning and throw thunder's ass in jail Why you ignorant decrepit motherfucker  
Let me tell you somethin'  
I'm the one that put the M in mackin'  
Because when you did it you was only actin' I made pimpin' a full time job  
So bitches wouldn't have to go out and rob  
I made the streets of New York hot as a sauna  
And hung a home sweet hoe sign on every corner Yes, I'm the player of all players  
And the mack of all macks  
Give a headache to Excedrin'  
And knock the shit out of Ex-Lax Why you insecure no business barn junkyard  
Rat soup eatin' motherfucker  
It was in the early 1960's when I originated my pimpin' game  
I was callin' whores jives ass bitches And pimps sucker ass lame  
Kane, before you can take my reign  
You gotta cook me a chicken and a half a day  
Walk from New York to Los Angeles and throw the bones away You gotta be born blind and cannot see  
Yo' bitches have the pocks in the ass so bad they can't even pee  
Ride a bald eagle a million feet in the air  
And get out and do the runnin' man while you up there Have the mumps and the Asiatic flu  
And the crabs around yo' ass start singing the Yankee Doodle Doo Aw fuck it I give up

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