

# Wrath of Kane

## Big Daddy Kane

Can I see the peace sign up in the air?  
You know what this is?  
The wrath of Kane, takin' over your circumference  
Destroyin' negativity, and suckers that come with  
the weak, the wack, the words, they're poor  
I thrash bash clash mash and ten more  
Blow up the scenery, I reign supremer, see  
You need a savior to save ya, so lean on me  
I'm playin' rappers like a haunted ghost  
and stomp em out like a watered roach  
I slay my pray and they decay, I blow away and throw away  
so go away, cause I don't play  
Attackin' like a psychopath breakin' rappers in half  
so feel the wrath of Kane! The man at hand, to rule and school and teach  
and reach the blind to find their way from A to Z  
And be the most, and boast the loudest rap  
Kane'll reign your domain!  
The heat is on, so feel the fire  
Come off the empire, all the more higher  
Level of def one step beyond dope  
You suckers all scope and hope to cope but NOPE  
Cause I can never let em on top of me  
I play em out like a game of Monopoly  
Let us beat around the ball like an Astro  
Then send em to jail for tryin' to pass Go  
Shakin' em up, breakin' em up, takin' no stuff  
but it still ain't loud enough  
So Mister Cee let the volume grow  
so I can flow, now yo  
Juice Crew's the family, Slick Rick's a friend of me  
and Doug E. Fresh, Stet', KRS and Public Enemy  
Blase blah, you know who you are  
The red black and green, the sun moon and star  
Knowledge of Self, degree of twenty-one after  
Peace in the name of I Self Lord and Master  
I come to teach and preach and reach and each  
with the speech every leecher I'm impeach  
Drop science and build with math  
And the dumb deaf and blind'll feel the wrath, of Kane! Marley Marl break it down! Line by line, chapter after

chapter

Like a pimp on the street, I got a rap ta  
those who chose to oppose, friend or foes I still dispose

Blow em out like afros

Too many rappers have fronted to get a name out  
Yellin' and screamin' and jeerin' but still came out

Off the wall as butter soft-er y'all

So you waited for Kane, to come after all  
competition, that bite and chew and crunch and munch

to play me out position, you on a mission

But stop lyin' and tryin' to front adventures

Your rhymes are more false than dentures

Freeze, as I get warm like a heater

Bite like a mosquito, but still can't complete a

rhyme or find the time to design a line

or phrase that pays, so you down in rhyme

I get busy from sun to sun

Only twenty-one, untouched by anyone

No one throws, bangs or blows

All foes I keep em runnin' like pantyhose

They got soft and tender, front and they'll surrender

I turned off more lights than Teddy Pendergrass

Bring on the trial, war be my style

but when I'm in effect, they feel the wrath, of Kane! Alright, pump your fists in the air like this y'all

C'mon let me see the fists in the air

C'mon y'all

And let me hear you say yeah, c'mon

(yeah)

C'mon now, yeah, c'mon!

(yeah)

Everybody, yeah, what?

(yeah)

yeah, c'mon

(yeah) And say hoe-oh (hoe-oh) hoe-oh (hoe-oh)

Say yo baby, yo baby, yo

(Yo baby, yo baby, yo!)

And just throw your hands in the air

And wave em like you just don't care

If you're gettin' cash money and not welfare

Somebody say, ooh yeah! (ooh yeah!)

Ooh yeah! (ooh yeah)

Apollo Theater, I love y'all

Peace!

Songwriters

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