Earth, Wind & Fire

Big Daddy Kane

I'm from brooklyn, new york cityI be the earth motherin', smotherin' mc's
Sha queen covering 360 degreesSee I blow like the wind when I flow to this song
Cause a riot like kaiser like that then I'm goneI bring the fire burn it down to the ground
Think of dissin' me, kane will leave that ass rotisserie (what)Earth, wind, fire we be those elements
It's evident, as we come to represent[sha-queen]
I feel the need to get iller than
All these fuckin' wack mc's, realest bitch that ever been
Dropped the hit single that was flying through the roof
I'm lyrical living proof, you can't handle the truth
After you heard me spit, still convinced that you ill
Who you tryin' to fool me or yourself, bitch for real
Everybody know the deal, you ever get a hunch
To fuck around with sha-queen, then I know you out to lunch
Break that meaning down, that means disturbed in your mental
And that's absurd, I kick the illest shit you ever heard
Every rhyme to the last line and pronouns and verbs
Too hard to see with your two eyes, then check with your third
My frequency's not tainted with thoughts of whores
That can only get raw on all fours, with sore back doors
Precisely, far from your average girl
So, sit back and shut the fuck up, cause sha rules the world, word[a.b. money]
Listen there was a man in brooklyn, new york city
Where the guys are fly and the ladies looking pretty
I'm a let you know, that stuff you pop is junk
Cause when I flow, it's the flava of the monthHold up don't worry about nothin', tot shit in a smash like crash dummies
This fast money, make me wanna fuck around and blast money
I heard your spot makes a lot and give you props
This deal is hot, runnin' from the cops'll get you shot
But don't sweat it, dry them niggas up like prunes
The war's on like platoon
Shot through a crowd like a cartoon
Rappin' is fundamental, that's right, re-arranger
Hit you like mortal kombat, you in danger
I got the chronic, six million bionic
This rap shit make me wanna scream like onyx
I'm comin' through, that's right I'm gonna split ya
Soul survivors on this track, we comin' to get ya
Woop, woop, five-o's comin' in the exit

Keys jinglin', nine danglin' to wreck shit
Step into my cypher, haven't you ever heard a
Throwin four five six, ceelo, to one twenty third aChorus:
Earth, wind & fire you bout to learn
We can make the world turn, or make the world burn
The three deadly elements for your concern
Cause anything you want up out of life you got to earn
RepeatSee now bring it brother well, well[big daddy kane]
Since hip-hop genesis, I been at this in the mix
In bed stuy tenements, rippin' rappers endless
But I won't sit and dwell upon the things I been had
Instead I appear, and take your fuckin' spot like sinbad
Now, tell me who shall be first to suffer crucial
If you don't know defeat then allow me to introduce you
So how you want it, coming through beatin' ya down
Watching disaster strike when busta rhymes ain't even around
The prince of darkness be that one man
That made them al b sure lookin' niggas get a sun tan
What I drop should not be followed by anyone else
At times I'm scared to kick a second verse after myself
As I proceed, followers take heed
I made many men bleed, I made hairlines recede
This rap skill here, I destined for a mill-aire
And this is one ass whippin' you will wear, you still here?Chorus: repeat 2x

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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