Chinese Food

Biz Markie

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo, you know this is fon-kay
I mean to say rest in peace, to Aliyah and 'Left Eye' Lopez
But you know, shout out to my man Bruce Lee
Jackie Chan, check it out, Jet LiI'ma bring it to you like this
Drop a three pointer from the corner like swish
Walk around with a name belt and a funky new rap
Shell tops new and Space Invaders capOld school like, bread and gravy
Me and Monty roll together like Fred and Grady
Ain't, nothin' you can say to stop this mad man
Play Defender, Centipede and Ms. Pac-ManJust like Martin Luther I had a dream
In a house with no heat, just kerosene
Call Biz Mark, so you get the better connection
The type to wear Timbs of weddin' receptionI'm so smart, I even got a GED

Plus a video oh, BET, and MTV

I'm the best thing out now go ask your moms

Spendin' money on cars just to pass the timeFour chicken wings with shrimp fried rice, that's good, good

Beef and broccoli with a little white rice, that's good

Chicken chow mein with a little white rice, that's good

I need a couple of egg rolls in my neighborhood, that's good, goodI'm the Uptown rhymer, large like Big

Momma

Keep three girls on the couch like, "Oh Drama"

End every line with period, no comma

Hidin' out till I'm found like OsamaWalk on water, filled with piranhas

Want the tie within coats with no liner

If I ever lose my girl, I go find her

If not, I got Shirl' and TawannaRight back on ya, yep the old timer

Any contract you got, I no signa

Don't smoke or use drugs, of no kinda

Everything that I wear, is designerJust like Dolce, hang with Gabbana

Biz Mark play his part, the show timer

Make any party hot like your sauna

I still keep the crowd controlled with no dramaFour chicken wings with shrimp fried rice, that's good

Beef and broccoli with a little white rice, that's good
Chicken chow mein with a little white rice, that's good
I need a some egg rolls in my neighborhood, that's good, that's goodIt's the Mmah, Zah-ayyah, Rrah, Zah-kayyah

When Guiliani leave I will be the Mayor In the year two thou', I'm gonna house

I'm still tryin' to look up a girl's blouseGot a Hummer for the summer, Benz for my girlfriend

When it comes to ice, I got a lot of diamonds

I'm hangin' at the Rucker, watchin' skip to my loo

Girls askin' me to do the 1, 2Weather is good, about eighty degrees

My X-Ray vision seein' thongs and G's

Thankin' the Lord for the beautiful day

I seen people sippin' on TanquerayEvery thing's the same, in the new millen'

Seattle is where, they got a hip hop museum

So listen to the way I rock the spot

Right about now I'ma make you hotFour chicken wings with shrimp fried rice, that's good

Beef and broccoli with a little white rice, that's good

Chicken chow mein with a little white rice, that's good

I need some egg rolls in my neighborhood, that's good, that's goodThe Emmezah, hey, Bruce Lee

Jackie Chan, my man Jet Li!

Five Deadly Venoms, the Master Killer

Huang Yu, Angela Mayo, okayI'm the Biz Markie and I can rock

To [Incomprehensible]

I can't forget my man by the name of [Incomprehensible]

He rock, he rock, I'm the Biz and I stop

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/