

# Me Versus Me

## Biz Markie

I'm the original B-I-Z  
The Emeza-Emeza-Emeza-Emeza-A-Rrah-K-I-E  
Everywhere I go, I always G  
I'm thinkin somethin that you never could see  
Doin the beatbox and the R-A-P  
That's why I'm the Inhuman Orchestra, Biz Markie  
I'm here just doin my J-O-B  
So I can reach the T-O-P  
As soon as I get to the T-O-P  
Then I will be D-O-N with the E  
I rock New Jersey and N.Y.C.  
Whether it's at a club or a block party  
To my man Capri, Starchild and Brucie Bee  
{?}, Baby J, and DJ Marty  
The title of the song in the place to be  
Is not this or that, it's "Me Versus Me"

[Chorus x4]

Me versus me

I think it's time to act up and throw a fit  
'Cause I'm rockin' to a beat that just won't quit  
This is the real thing, not counterfeit  
'Cause everything you hear, I'm doin' it  
The name of a baseball glove is a mitt  
And what I need on my BMW is a kit  
A preacher preaches from a pulpit  
And my man Benny Hill, got a lot of wit  
The rhymes that I say are the ultimate  
And the way out anywhere is called an exit  
A real short play is called a skit  
And New Balance sneakers are legit  
The past tense for bite, is called a bit  
Everywhere that I go, all attention I get  
I used to live by the North conduit  
The Biz Markie will always make a hit!

[Chorus]

This is one thing, that I like to say

This is a different kind of rhythm and rap display  
I'm not Frankie Crocker or Lamarr Renee  
'Cause both of them are radio DJ's  
Otis Redding be sittin by the dock of the bay  
I'm bound to wreck your body to the break of day  
And if you wanna see me at a show, you gotta pay  
'Cause if you don't you will have, a little delay  
Zip-de-doo-dah, zip-de-day  
I'm the S-K the B-I-Z the Emezah-A-R-K  
And even if I'm buggin' on out, around the way  
You'll never see me drinkin' Tanqueray  
Swan, G. Rap, Kane, Shan and Shante  
Always been down with the capital J  
I got a homeboy by the name of Dr. Bombay  
My favorite color is grey! Uhh

I can't forget I like reggae  
I'm Biz Markie, and my DJ  
C-double-O-L V to the break of day  
Hold up, bricka-bricka-bay  
Rockin' to the rhythm, to the break of day  
The original B-I-Z, the Emeza-Emeza-A  
Best to sing, and appointed rap king, to the break of day  
Everywhere I go I like break your way  
And it don't matter to me, as long I give you a display  
Zip-a-dee-do-dah rock the microphone and you say  
The king of romance will like break your day  
I'm Biz Mark, I'd like to say okay  
And my favorite drink is called OJ  
Hippin' to hop then to break your way  
Listen to me as I rock and I, say okay  
To my man Rud and Superlover Cee ay  
I rock to the rhythm and oh say okay  
Can't forget my man, G-A, U-L  
Hold up - it don't matter to me I rock swell  
Hold up - you know it's, me, the  
Original B-I-Z, the Emeza-A-Rrah-K-I-E  
The original with the material and the ladies always know  
I'm bound to wreck in like a Lincoln, always steal a show  
To kick it with swing, to rock the thing, ha-heh-ha-ha-hee  
Known to me as the original B  
It don't matter long as I say stuff you see  
Kickin' records of a rap technique and  
Down to wreck your body, your moms be freakin'  
To my man Godfather Deeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee-AHHH!

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