Stop Shammin'

Big Daddy Kane

One fifty eight, Lewis Avenue
Between Lafayette and Van Buren, that was back durin'
The days of hangin' on my Bed-Stuy block
With Spence and Mitch, followin' my cousin MurdochAll the brothers were real, goin' for what they feel
By the way, peace to my man Sha and Big Neal
Now in ninety three, I'm still bein' me
You think my 'fridgerator ain't full of Olde E? HuhA lot of times I get fly with a suit and a tie
Yeah, I went from rags to riches but I still rock the saggy britches
And I don't try to act brand new
Eatin' escargots and usin' words like 'Rendezvous'The ghetto life, I've seen a lot overcome
Make a little money and then forget where they came from
Livin a plastic lifestyle, you're more false than dentures
Don't make me pull your file [unverified] stop shammin'Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'"
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, waitSo why you wanna be what you're not?
And claim to have things that you know you ain't got
You're just a fantasizer
Spendin' all your money on lustrous pink oil moisturizerJust to make your hair curly and thin, you say, "Black is beautiful"
But then you go and bleach your skin, money you're worse than Yacub
'Cause their are eight stages of graft and you broke down to twoPlus you got a bad case of jungle fever
And nmmana nah nah, I just can't believe ya
It's quite obvious you don't wanna be a black man
So what's next, you're gonna join the Klu Klux Klan?You sold out to your race and it's a big disgrace
You can't look your own people in the face
You wonder why it ain't no black schools or hospitals
You're makin' millions of dollars and it's pitifulThat you can donate to leukemia all the time
But you can't give the nation of Islam a dime
They mention Muslims, you change the subject
You can't even shake Farrakhan hand in publicThat whole busy attitude is a sham
Um bro, umm brother, umm
Brougham, stop shammin'Stop, hold up, pause, wait

Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'Stop, hold up, pause, wait
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Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Change the groove and funk it up a little bitI look in the mirror at times I say, "Damn Black Caesar;
How'd you get to be the woman pleaser?"
'Cause I remember when girls didn't notice me
And now they wanna come and talk to me like JodeciIt's strange, how back in the days I couldn't get with 'em
Now all of a sudden the honey's, they wanna give me rhythm
Well, I'ma hit it but still I show no pitySo I hope you don't think you gonna be in my next video
And many brothers I never even ran with
Be actin' like they been hangin' with me since I was a kid
I mean just to get a piece of the action
Man, they start rememberin' more times than Michael JacksonBut I can't fade to the tag alongs
That want me to drag 'em on
Frontin' like a friend just so I can put 'em in
But you cuttin' yourself paper thin, stop shammin'Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop shammin'
Stop, hold up, pause, wait
Stop, hold up, pause, waitAnd I'm out

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