

Chinese Food

Biz Markie

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 Li'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 cap
Old 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-Man
Just 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' reception
I'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 time
Four 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, good
I'm the Uptown rhymers, 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 Osama
Walk 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 Tawanna
Right 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 designer
Just 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 drama
Four 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 good
It'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 blouse
Got 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, 2 Weather 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 Tanqueray Every 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 hot Four 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 good The Emmezah, hey, Bruce Lee
Jackie Chan, my man Jet Li!
Five Deadly Venoms, the Master Killer
Huang Yu, Angela Mayo, okay I'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://damnllyrics.com/>