

# Set It Off

## Big Daddy Kane

Verse 1  
Let it roll, get bold, I just can't hold  
Back, or fold cos I'm a man with soul  
In control and effect, so what the heck  
Rock the discotheques and this groove is what's next  
Attack, react, exact, the mack'll move you with  
A strong song, as long as you groove to this  
I keep the crowd loud when you're hype  
Do damage onstage and injure the mic  
As I shoot the gift mc's stand stiff  
While my rhymes stick to you like skippy and jif  
Feel my blood fist, or my death kiss  
The rap soloist, you don't want none of this  
Supreme in this era, I reign with terror  
When I grab the mic believe you're gonna hear a  
Fascinatin' rhyme as I enchant them  
So let's all sing the big daddy anthem  
Go with the flow, my rhymes grow like an afro  
I entertain again and kane'll never have no  
Problem, I can sneeze, sniffle and cough  
E-e-e-even if I stutter imma still come off  
Cos rappers can't understand the mics I rip  
They sure enough ain't equipped, that's why they got flipped  
But my apparatus is up to status  
Don't ask who's the baddest, of course that is  
The maker, breaker, taker, my rhymes ache the head  
Put it to bed, so watch what is said  
Save the bass for the pipe and rearrange your tone  
Or take a loss and be forced in the danger zone  
Cos I get ill and kill at will  
Teachin' a skill that's real, you're no thrill  
So just stand still and chill as I build  
Science I drill until my rhymes fill  
Your head up...don't even get up  
The teacher is teachin', so just shut up  
Verse 2  
Rappers, take a step back, or you will soon regret that  
You ever had to confront me and you can bet that  
I come correct, perfect, in full effect  
Disconnect, dissect, eject as I wreck shop  
Stand in command with the clan  
Caravan or van, we go man for man and

Without further ado or any delay  
Mister cee as we say, call him the dj  
Mad money murf with the triple m  
Smooth the barber keepin' my flat-top trim  
Scoob lover my brother, scrap lover my other  
Dancin' with the crew so allow the boys to smother  
The floor, and endure just for your pleasure  
As the microphone lord proceeds to get raw  
Acrobatic, asiatic, rap fanatic  
I get dramatic and rhymes start flowin' automatically  
From me, so don't play me, obey me  
When asked "who's the best? ", you better say me  
I'm sendin' sucker mc's headin' north  
And if you still want some...set if off  
For you to cope is just a wish and a hope  
And if you are what you eat they're feedin' me dope  
Cos I'm just about as dope as dope can get  
Ultimate, legit, kane is a perfect fit  
The king of my kingdom, completin' a cipher  
The lyrics I bring them keeps the crowd hyper  
As I release the masterpiece  
The groove will never cease until kane says "peace"  
So, maestro, yo, hit it  
Big daddy kane's about to come with it, cos...[i can't hold it back...]

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