

# Throw Back

## Biz Markie

[Verse One]

I'd like to tell a story and it goes like this  
Before I was makin money hand over fist  
The mid-80's is what I'm talkin about  
You will agree without a reasonable doubt  
As I tell this tale, sittin on a pail  
This is one you'll like when it's done  
Only certain people know about Union Square  
The Rooftop, Latin Quarter, cause I was there  
Red Alert downtown, Brucie Bee uptown  
Grandmaster Vic had a different sound  
You had block parties, with free gifts  
Mr. Magic and Marley gave radio a lift  
You don't understand, but we do  
That's why I'm tryin to explain it to you  
So sit back and listen, to what I say  
As I tell the story of this beautiful day[Chorus: sampled]  
"We'll go dancing in the dark" - HEY!  
"Walking through the park, and reminiscing"  
BREAK IT ON DOWN![Verse Two]

Before Versace and DKNY  
There was a lot of clothes that was fly  
Like Polo, Benetton, Coca-Cola and Osh Kosh  
Guess jeans and others that's acid washed  
D.C. wore K-Swiss and Sergio {?}Vertini  
Girls wore tennis skirts, that was mini  
Spot{?}, Ewings, {?}  
New Balance, Fila, Nike and Elites  
African clothes and medallions was worn  
And when Rakim came out, knowledge was born  
In the midst of it all, I almost forgot  
There was a brother uptown makin his own spot  
Makin Gucci, leather and suede tailor made  
That had more flavor than mom's Kool-Aid  
I'm gonna tell you, the name of this man  
He goes by the name of the Dapper Dan[Chorus][Verse Three]  
See at this time, you might think I'm strange  
Cause I wore a four-finger ring, and big gold chains  
Like I was Mr. T from the A-Team

It was just a sign of me makin cream  
But the cars and jeeps

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