

# Raw (Remix)

## Big Daddy Kane

Here I am, R-A-W  
Terrorist, here to bring trouble to  
Phoney emcees, I move on and seize  
I just conquer, and stomp another rapper with ease  
Cause I'm at my apex and others are be-low  
Nothing but a milliliter, I'm a kilo  
Second to none, making emcees run  
So don't try to step to me, cause I ain't the one  
I relieve rappers just like Tylenol  
And they know it, so I don't see why you all  
Try to front, perpetrating a stunt  
When you know that I'll smoke you up like a blunt  
I'm genuine like Gucci, raw like sushi  
The Sage of Rage is what rap did to me  
To make me want to create chaos and mayhem  
Cold rock a party, until the A.M.  
I'll make a muscle, grab the mic and hustle  
While you stand dazed and amazed, I'll bust a little rhyme  
With authority, superiority  
And captivate the whole crowd's majority  
The rhymes I use definitely amuse  
Better than Dynasty or Hill Street Blues  
I'm sure to score, endure for more without a flaw  
'Cause I get raw! I give a speech like a reverend, rappers start severin'  
And in my lifetime, believe I've never been beaten  
Or eaten, or just tookin' out  
You know, come to think about, I keep emcees lookin' out  
And real nervous, when I'm at your service  
So give me that title boy, you don't deserve this  
I work like a slave to become a master  
And when I say a rhyme, you know that it has ta  
Be perfectly fitted, cause I'm committed  
The entertainer and trainer and Kane'll get with it  
I go and flow and grow to let you know, I'll damage ya  
I'm not an amateur but a professional unquestionable, without a doubt superb  
So full of action, my name should be a verb  
My voice will float, on every note  
When I clear my throat, that's all she wrote  
The minute that the Kane starts to go on

Believe it's gonna be smooth sailing so sail on  
As I put other rappers out of their misery  
Get em in a battle and make them all history  
Rulin' and schoolin', emcees that I'm duelin'  
Watch em all take a fall, as I sit back coolin'  
On a throne, with a bronze microphone  
Uhm, God bless the child that can hold his own  
'Cause I get raw! Chillin', killin' like a villain  
The meaning of RAW is Ready And Willing  
To do whatever is clever, take a loss never  
And the rhymes I bust, comin' off is a must  
And I come off hard with rhymes that are odd  
I rip the microphone and leave it scarred  
Never smokin' or hittin' or takin' a sniff  
Only crushin' emcees that be tryin' to riff  
I get strong and titanic, do work like a mechanic  
Make emcees panic, they all get frantic  
And skeptic, like a girl on a contraceptive  
As I rocked, but hey, what you expected?  
I'll get raw for ya, just like a warrior  
Rather like a samurai, and I'll be damn if I  
Ever let a Fisher-Price emcee hang  
Their rhymes are toy, nothing but ying yang  
So if we battle on the microphone  
Bring your own casket and tombstone  
And I'ma preach your funeral, tell me who in the world  
Could ever come with more, I get raw!

Songwriters

ANTONIO HARDY, MARLON LU'REE WILLIAMS  
Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>