

# Chinese Food

## Aural Exciters

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 rhymer, 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

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