Daddy's Home

Big Daddy Kane

"You know daddy's home"
Yeah baby! Get them sounds up action
Alright L.G. baby make the track move one time
"You know daddy's home"
Uh-huh, now dig this here rightNow I can remember one time I said
"It's eighty-eight, time to set 'em straight right?"
What we gotta do is see
What we got in store for ninety-four
As I continue to give you more
"You know daddy's home"This is how we gonna try to bring it to you one time
Uhh, and I go, and I go
"You know daddy's home"Peace peace y'all, don't eat grease y'all, huh
A Brooklyn nigga representin' the East y'all
Come follow me now
I get down for my crown with new found wreck
And bring the noise like I'm comin' to sound checkThe stage is clear for me to rock it
So I snatch the mic like a Brooklyn nigga does a pocket
Clear the throat, to perform the art
To treat the stage like a movie ticket and rip it apartWatch the crowd burst from lyrics that I say
To make the brothers get ill, and by the way Dukes
If that's your girl in the corner stay up on her
'Cause I've been watchin the morgue
Then the Korean store ownerMack man number one, you know how I move
You'd think that I'd be shavin my rhmes
'Cause they'd be so smooth
Mr. Wonderful and all of that gun to pull shitThat you be talkin' nigga don't even run the bull
'Cause if I roll on you kid, I do the body rude
Like the cops did on ummm that Rodney dude, peep it![Unverified]Welcome to a new Terrordome
When I come to roam you know daddy's home
Watch out nowJust like Sylvester it's still on, get it?
Still, on, fukkit, let's move along
I rip shop, in hip-hop, to sew it like a ziplock
to get props, in this spot, look at me at the tip-topThe kid got, to get hot, you thought that I would flip-flop
Or drop-drop, but ummm I did not!
They say, "Kane you're old school out here!"
I said, "I guess I got left back, cause I ain't goin nowhere"The Kane will remain in this domain
To reign again when I entertain
'Cause when it comes to lyrics, I got plenty black
I'm so god damn dope, I sell rhymes in a twenty sackThe microphone pusher man but not drug related

Hip-Hop orientated, keepin' you captivated
Mr. Cee cuts, I linger through 'em, Larry is singin' to 'em
And oh me, I just bring it to 'em[Unverified]

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