

# How Ya Like Me Now

Kool Moe Dee

I throw my tape on  
And I watch ya  
Three second later  
I got ya shakin' your head  
Dancin' instead of sittin'

The rhymes kick  
The beats hittin' you  
Just like a home run  
Slammin' like a slam dunk

Riding the wave that James Brown gave funk  
It happened to James like it happened to me  
How you think I feel to see another MC  
Gettin' paid usin' my rap style

And I'm playn' the background meanwhile  
I ain't with that  
You can forget that  
You took my style

I'm takin' it back  
I'm come back like, Return of the Jedi  
Sucker MC's in the place that said I  
Could only rock rhymes  
Only rock crowds  
But never rock records

How ya like me now  
How ya like me now

Now brothers are riding me  
Like a pony  
I'm no phony  
I'm the only real macaroni

Playin' the mic like it's supposed to be played  
New jacks, you all shoulda stayed  
Out of the business  
What is this, amateur night at the Apollo?  
Get off this stage, I'm in a rage  
I'm like a lion that's been trapped in a cage

I'm the real king  
Rap is a jungle  
I never understood, how could one go  
To a party, watch me, stand around and jock me  
Become a rapper, then try to rock me

Scheming like a demon, you're screamin' and dreamin'  
I'm from the old school, I used to see men  
Dies for less, but I'm not living that way  
I'll let my mic do the talkin'  
And let the music play

How ya like me now  
How ya like me now

Rap is an art  
And I'm a Picasso  
But of course  
Why else would you try so

Hard to paint a picture, and try to get ya  
Self in my shoes, but they won't fit ya  
I'm bigger and better, forget about deffer  
Every time I rocked the mic, I left a  
Stain in your brain that will remain  
Stuck in the back of your brain till you see me  
Again, respect,

I come correct  
The rhymes I select are nothing short of  
Vernacular's pure and I can insure  
Life of death with my breath, my voice is a cure

I heal life from the words I spread  
I'll make a sick man rock on his death bed  
Sucker MC's , I'll make your girl say "ow"  
She's jockin'

How ya like me now  
How ya like me now

It irked my nerve  
When I heard  
A sucker rapper that I know I'll serve  
Run around town sayin' he is the best  
Is that a test?  
I'm not impressed  
Get real, you're nothin' but a toy  
Don't ya know I'll serve that boy  
Just like a waiter  
Hit 'em with a place of  
These fresh rhymes and  
Make sure that he  
Pays the bill, and leave him standin' still  
When he's had enough, hit him with a refill  
And for dessert it won't be no ice cream  
I'm just gonna splatter and shatter his pipe dream  
Make him feel the wrath, beat him and laugh  
Then when I finish them, I'm gonna ask him  
Who's the bests, and if he don't say Moe Dee  
I'll take my whip and make him call himself Toby  
Put him on punishment just like a child, then ask

Whip him good, then I'll make him sweat  
Talkin' about battles and never had a battle yet  
But if we ever did  
How could you beat me  
You're so petrified  
Even scared to meet me  
My word's the law  
That's why you don't beef  
You're nothing but a punk, track star, and a thief  
So I'm puttin' you on punishment  
Just like a child  
Never touch another mic

How ya like me now

How ya like me now

I could continue  
There's more on the menu  
But relax 'cause I'm so far in you  
You had enough  
I know you're overstuffed  
If I keep going  
You'll be throwin' up  
Old rhymes, I used to say  
Back in the day  
When you used to me  
To my parties and pay  
Nobody's ever gonna rack me  
This I vow  
So all I want to say is

How ya like me now  
How ya like me now  
How ya like me now