3 Forties And A Bottle Of Moet

Big Daddy Kane

Funkdafied one time for your mind
This is how we gonna get it off baby
Now dig the flavor, oh yeah
I got the Mister Cee in the place to be

Of course, I be the Big Daddy Kane, here to entertain I got Axel, ready to max well Yes sir, we gon' get busy One time for ya dig it right?

We gonna call this 3 Forties and a Bottle of Moet Why? 'Cause I drunk 3 Forties and a Bottle of Moet Plain and simple, but this is how it's gonna go for ya Mister Cee, yo, it goes a-one, two, three

Some people call me Kane some people call me Big Daddy
My momma's name is Ruth and my pops is Clay Bradley
I got a little brother, some of y'all may just know him
I would say his name, but we ain't speakin' at the moment

I walk through the streets of New York everyday
I hang with rappers like Doug E. Fresh and Cool J
I hang with Tone Loc and Don Cheadle in L.A., plus
I Got a Man you know the Positive K

I get blasted with the Ol' Dirty Bastard So peace to the RZA, the GZA And to the rest of the Wu-Tang niggaz My man Shyhiem with the gangsta lean, da cream To rise to the top, and you don't stop

And Mister Cee, is in the place to be And Mister Cee, is in the place to be Oh Mister Cee is in the place to be And Miss Jones in the house most definitely

Axel, ready to max well
Axel, ready to max well
The be to the I to the like to the G
Rockin' on to the break of D
As I keep it strong I won't steer you wrong
I'm tired of this, let's go on to the next song