Here comes the conquering brother that fathoms and never ceases Violators pick up the pieces (uh) That are left behind as you're left to find The fury of the five fingers of death are mine Rippin' on the microphone, receitin' poem Givin' competition a Big Daddy syndrome Some step up, (mmm) none kept up (mmm) They rap a brief moment and then shut up Lips are sealed because all of this is real I'm not about frontin', I tell the real deal of society (what) So how we livin' Like a turkey on Thanksgiving or like Robin Gibbons? Not to offend I just want you to comprehend every message I send (tell 'em) Cause I don't understand, I have to wonder, damn How could this lifestyle be fun to man To see a brother gettin' paid undercover Sellin' drugs to one another Cause all the glamor you get is miscellaneous And all the product you sell is real dangerous Like um, um, let's say, un, poison Destruction to all your own boys and girls who like to buy and give it a try Admire and can't deny the high, that's why they soon die These are the games that a fool would play today For our own kind to decay No sign of brotherly love Just scavengers in search of

## Another victory

When I'm ridin' in my Volvo, cops harass me They never ride past me, they hound me like Lassie Wantin' to give me a summons or a ticket Huh, I got a place for them to stick it (kick it) They can't understand to see a black man Drivin' a car that costs 25 grand The first thing they say is "Where'd you steal her?" And then they assume that I'm a drug dealer Huh, that just makes me wanna laugh Cause now I'm a star and your son got my autograph So all the cops on the highway gettin' me My name ain't Kieth, so could you please stop Sweatin' me So I can flow and go on, so on and so on To all the jams Cee throw on Reachin' a summit as you learn from it A lesson taught from yours truly, so here cometh The royal majesty, others have to be Fully prepared, though they still won't last with me So when you hope to hang or even handle I'll show the meaning of power and just cancel (period) Out of order, conquer and slaughter You're comin' up shorter, boy, you'll need more to Compete cause the heat is deep in concrete Defeat, bring up the fleet, flee 'fore we meet Or stay away, puttin' new rhymes on layaway Then come get this when you're ready for business Cause aaaaah yeah, I'm with this (I'm ready)

## Another victory

MC's and enemies I freeze at 32 degrees Because they can't drop rhymes like these Competition never saw none done So pay attention as I mention the 411 Just the other day, I heard a brother say "Taxi cabs don't even come my way They all be afraid they won't get paid So they zoom right past and pick up a lighter shade And if they stop, the first thing they want No more than two people and the money up-front Treatin' me like I'm some type of thug It might sound bugged but they don't wanna get mugged Who's in the right or wrong? It's time to unite along The righteous with a walk in success and be strong Instead of lookin' for someone to beef with A brother like the Big Daddy Kane is peace with Rappers of today like (Kid'N'Play) Hey, even my man L.L. Cool J (Stetsasonic) and EPMD Public Enemy and (BDP) Salt 'N' Pepa cause we can't sever never Whether, whatever, we better stand together That means unite, not fightin' or fussin' or cussin' Save all the base for the pipe and start lovin' One another cause separation is a flaw So endure for more and stop lookin' for

Another victory