

# Brother Man, Brother Man

Big Daddy Kane

Big Daddy Kane  
Looks Like A Job For ...  
Brother Man, Brother Man  
brother man, brother man  
uhh, a brother man, brother. man, yeah! brother man, brother. man, go 'head  
brother man, brother. man, yeah!  
a brother man, brother man, uhh  
a brother man, brother. man, yeah!  
brother man, brother. man  
uh-huh, a brother man, brother man

Check it, we wreck shop, from nighttime to dawn  
It's goin it's goin it's goin it's goin

It's gone!  
Cause lil' daddy's like a rap helter skelter  
A bad mother.

Chill shane, respect your elders  
My younger one, uhh, tall and yellow  
Aiiyyo, i got you covered like an umbrella

Well, i got a little rap thing i wanna breeze through

So may i release you?

Oh oh, please do

So lil' daddy, my ace, my brother  
Get on the mic and let's rock with one another

And, here comes the six foot four, the rough and raw  
To blow up the mic with rhymes you like  
I strike the stage in a rage and burn just like a twelve gauge  
Shotgun, cause son, the shane is not the one  
The noise bringer, humdinger, funky rhyme stinger  
Bring your girl to my show and i'ma swing her  
The lil' daddy got it down pat, yeah  
I'm like the name heavy d, i sound fat  
Word for word, line for line, uh  
I gets mine and show i'm poetically in-clined  
If rap was made by? then redeemed because  
You ain't got no ahhhhhice creeeeeeeeeam  
So take a seat in the rear  
Don't dare to compare, cause i swear, you gets nothin here  
The way you see me knock out the next brother  
You'd think my moms had a talk with ll's mother, huh  
Aiy-yi-yi-yah, mamma mia  
Man i burn the next mc like gonorrhea  
Knock the boots on a girl named althea  
Then pull her friend by the name of maria

Well i got a little rap thing i wanna breeze through

So may i release you?

Oh oh, please do

So big daddy, my ace, my brother  
Get on the mic, and let's rap with one another

When i grab the microphone and shout  
You gotta spread out, spread out, spread out, spread out  
I'm ready to rip it apart, i hit em with one of the rhymes  
I'm rough in a flash, trash, bash, crash, smash slash mash  
Run for shelter, no one can help ya  
You pushed up on a heavyweight, when your rhymes are welter-  
-weight that's right, wait, because you're not fitted  
\*singing\* you're never gonna get it, never gonna get it  
Uhh, i'm what you call a rap legend  
And definitely the last mc to be present  
Don't even try to take mines  
You fuckin new jack, you still got price tags on your rhymes  
Yo what's that sayin that hammer says uhh  
U can't touch this, just like a pimple yo i'ma bust this  
I'm like steven segall, \_out for justice\_  
As for competition, pssssssh, what's this?  
You're not prepared too, rappers are scared too  
Confront this, cause you know damn well you don't want this  
Some good advice is just break out  
Before i treat you like a fast food resteraunt and take-out  
As soon as i see the microphone yo i'ma, seize that  
Squeeze that, a battle, you better, freeze that  
Cause if you go through the wrath of kane, uhh  
Not even lisa fisher can ease the pain, so

brother man, brother. man  
uh-huh, brother man, brother. man  
a brother man, brother mega-man, yeah!  
brother man, brother man.  
ha hah! brother man, brother. man, yeah!  
brother man, brother man, aowww!  
a brother man, brother. man

Ruffffffffffffff!