

# Float

Big Daddy Kane

Manslaughter, walkin on water  
I stay afloat with a note, the way a boat oughta  
I'm too poetically inclined, one of a kind  
True and divine the genuine, breakin a bond and gettin mine  
so freeze, I'm makin it flow with ease  
And droppin the funkier lyrics that ever been known to MC's  
Cause I can recite it fast, or even rap slow  
Huh, man I can just talk and my shit'll flow  
Because I mastered the rhythms of winnin lyric  
Hit em, just the flow itself'll tell you that I did em  
So let the K-to-the-A-to-the-N-to-the-E  
show you the meaning of real harmony, as I float

Float.. float on  
Float on.. float on..  
Peep this  
I'm always on the down-low, smooth and mild  
But when it's time to get wild, huh, you know my style  
I drop lyrics wham bam by the gram on a jam  
and goooooooooo DAMN!  
It's like a disaster that nobody goes after  
Rappers turn ghost like Casper  
Cause battlin me, you'd only meet your fate  
You'd probably come out better tryin to fight in Kuwait  
To be smart, would be not to start  
Not even The Wiz can give you that much heart  
Rap is like an art.. and man you know  
that kind of makes me like Michaelangelo  
Not to sound conceited, or either to boast with what I said  
cause I'm too modest to ever lose my level head  
But if I ever got bold and said I'm higher  
I can give more reasons than Earth, Wind & Fire  
Many follow in the footsteps, tryin to get a rep  
of a lover and a smooth black brother  
But I'm knockin imitators out the box  
Because you couldn't copy Kane if your name was Xerox  
I'm like the God in light, some of my writing might  
be too much for your mind to explode like dynamite  
And if it sounds good to you then get on it doggone it  
Capture this like a Kodak moment as I float

Float.. float on  
Float on.. float on..

In this third verse, I'll make it sure mental  
See the way that you serve rap's like a death penalty  
So back up off me, ain't nobody stoppin Kane  
I'm shittin on rappers like I never been potty trained  
That means defeatin deletin and beatin  
while all the tenderonis I'll be meatin and greatin and treatin  
And welcome to a new Terrordome  
When I come to roam, you know Daddy's Home  
Rhymes come at you full powered with might  
They call in the SWAT team when I start to write  
and declared my lyrics illegal weapons in every state  
So I can get five to ten for carryin a Papermate  
Just a little bitty taste of this'll burn so bad

you'll wanna call me the Big Daddy Inferno  
So don't even think about a battle, I sail without a paddle  
In other words, I FLOAT

Float.. float on  
Float on.. float on..