

## Get Down

Big Daddy Kane

It ain't hard to tell  
The flow of the Kane is movin em real well  
I build and excel and plus I rap like hell  
Lyrics generate, break through and penetrate  
Connect like an interstate, now let me demonstrate  
I grab the microphone and put the dap in quick  
You start to tappin and snappin and clappin  
then rappin'll happen  
And then I display, poetry, the right way  
and rock the Gladys Knight to the next Morris Day  
I get sexy like Marvin Gaye  
and other times, I might wanna hit em hard and say  
somethin exquisite and clever like a wizard  
Hit em like a blizzard if you missed it  
turn to your friend and say, "What is it?"  
or what was it, because it, was too fast for you to bust it  
So pay attention to how the Smooth Operator does it  
Just acknowledge the sound  
Get on the good foot.. UHH, and get down

Look

The thought of competition, I don't have the faintest  
Cause if I'm correct, I kicked them all in the anus  
So I don't care if you step to me in three flocks  
The men that's all pumped up like Reeboks  
Cause I bring down the swelling, just like alcohol  
Makin em all fall like the Berlin Wall  
Then I apply pain just like a migraine  
Pssssh, man, don't even try Kane  
A lyrical catastrophe, a disaster see  
Nobody gets on after me  
Crushin MC's is how I get my joy  
So when one tries to battle I'm like, hoo boy  
Class in session as I give the lesson  
to prove to another rapper that I rule in his profession  
And it's nothin new, that the Kane is your ruler  
Cause back in the days I used to call you Sundullah  
Now it's a new time period, rappers are still fearin it  
and the crowd is still cheerin  
with the new Black Ceaser that came to town  
with one purpose - to make you get down

I start to flow, slow, and then ohh no  
I gotta pick up the pace and go  
Go relatin and statin what I'm creatin to straighten MC's  
that I'm debatin terminatin as the Kane keeps them evadin  
So step over, cause ain't no leftover  
remains from the Kane I drained the last brain  
Speak like Oprah, attack like a cobra  
Turn your whole year into a \_Red October\_  
Lyrics are sweet like struddel, at the same time brutal  
Your rhymes remind me of the noodle in umm  
CHOP SUEY, soft and chewy  
My rhymes are kickin like Bruce, you're just Hong Kong Foey  
So +Enter the Dragon+ as I start to raggin

all the competition that's on the bandwagon  
I take the groove around around around around  
around, so get down

Yo, get out your seat and jump to this  
Throw your hands in the air and pump your fists  
The name of the jam is get down so let me see you do it  
And show some unity in music  
We gotta show our young ones the right way  
to avoid crucial poison and the price they might pay  
So I keep on teachin the children to follow the  
Power Equality, Allah C Equality, PEACE

..

Mister Cee, you gotta get down and uh  
Scoob Lover, you gotta get down and uh  
Scrap Lover, you gotta get down and uh  
Big Fahl, you gotta get down and my man  
Jay-Z, you gotta get down and  
Positive K, you gotta get down and  
to my man Music Mike, you gotta get down  
And to my man Larry, you gotta get down  
and to my man Ant Live, you gotta get down  
and to my man Big Chuck, you gotta get down  
And I can't forget Rog, you gotta get down  
And to my man Danny, you gotta get down  
And to my main man Sauce, you gotta get down  
and to my man Bobby V, you gotta get down  
and to my cousin '95, you gotta get down  
To my brother the Lil' Daddy, you gotta get down  
And to my man Tyrone, you gotta get down  
And if I didn't say your name you can STILL get down