

# Long Live The Kane

Big Daddy Kane

Party people in the place  
Embrace the bass as I commence to pick up the pace  
And make you motivate, and accelerate  
Cause like Tony the Tiger, I'm greeeat!  
Always seem to come off, hard for you somehow  
I mean me being wack, oh come come now  
That's quite ridiculous, so just admit you was  
Thrilled, it's on your face, and it's conspicuous  
Not that you're on this, but my performance  
Is rather exquisite, so hard is it  
Or supremacy, that's the perfect definition  
But rappers keep wishing to be in my position  
Know good and damn well they ain't no competition  
Huh, I gotta give it to you kid, that's ambition  
For you to perpetrate the role of me, the Big Daddy  
The Big Father, naah, don't even bother  
Cause that would mean you would have to teach  
Each and every one idiotic son  
Trying to make it, you can't fake it  
The rhymes I recite are fully dressed and yours are butt naked  
Your speech is weak, while my mine stands strong  
So, all hail the man that's here to live long

You know you heard this voice before somewhere  
And when I said that I'm the Kane, you said ;oh yeah!  
That brother that used to rhyme on stage with Biz  
Oh he's def,, you know what time it is  
But this time I'm not assisted on the microphone  
More like Patti Labelle, on my own  
Just single-handed, the mic I commanded  
Phony MC's don't understand it, and it  
Is the real thing like the taste of Coke  
So never sleep on me, better stay awake  
Like a gambler in Vegas, I go for broke  
To make a long story short, yo I ain't no joke  
I take time and care in whatever I'm doing  
And when I rock a party, I make sure that you en-  
Joy what you're hearing as I entertain  
So hip hip hoolay, long live the Kane

I got the freedom of speech to use it anyway that I choose it  
So all hail to the music  
On exhibit, get with it, now here's my ring  
The original supreme being Black man  
Point blank, the cream to rise supreme  
As those go below like a submarine  
Reaching and teaching a lesson that I'm giving  
Addressing and impressing the crowd, so how we living?  
Fine in mind, to decline is out of line  
So pardon this brother as I give you mine  
To say I'm not, don't even diss yourself  
Cause at times, I have to jump back and kiss myself  
Long live the K, the A, the N, the E

I say the end will be  
A big movement, by the time I'm through  
And that's coming from a Black man's point of view

Now pardon me for just changing the issue  
But all you sucker MC's, it's a must that I diss you  
The way y'all be fronting has made me disgusted  
Now I'mma set you straight, so so yo yo, bust it  
Rappers try and hang and just swear that they can party  
But the style that I'm using is just like karate  
So if we ever battle you're bound to be through  
Because I got a black belt in Rap Can Do  
No I'm not Chinese, it's just rhymes like these  
That destroy an MC with black belt degrees  
You're rocking a party, trying so hard to get loose  
Kid sound awiite, but I can't taste the juice  
Therefore, the job is left to me  
So I get the party kicking just like Bruce Lee  
But I won't stop there, I still rock a little harder  
While the toy MC's step and say, Sayonara!

Long Live the Kane!  
Break it down!