

Prince Of Darkness

Big Daddy Kane

Give it here... uhh
Mic testing one two
Right about now I want to have a little fun with this
And just talk a little bit of junk ya know

Be-because it's OK, ya know, it's OK to brag and boast
From time to time, ain't nothin' wrong with that
So I'm gonna have a little fun with it
Check the Prince of Darkness y'all, here we go

Four times for your mind the poetically inclined
Genuine and divine can still climb
When you thought that I wouldn't go to left
But I cup a cameo and I still got strength

So make room cause I'm sweepin' up like a broom
'Cause I'm the straight up wholly original yeah that's right mmm hmm
To be blunt and lay my cards on the table
You'll be Gone With the Wind for messin' with Dark Gable

In comes the era of the chocolate types
Like your Bobby Brown, Aaron Hall and Wesley Snipes
Including myself in the cipher the Big Daddy Kane is a part of it
AKA, your prince of darkness

When it comes to the girls they know the program
'Cause when I get through it's pure Silence of the Lambs
So ladies grab a hand and join the caravan
That's bein' ran by the hoochie cooche man

Then don't miss a breath of my kiss of death
An A plus in lusty while your boyfriend is a F
I come tellin' you Tales From the Darkside
And separate the men from their women like Apartheid

You say am I a, vam-pire
That will react to ya just like Blackula
But when I say Prince of Darkness I don't mean a blood sucker
I'm talkin' about a black lover

So mysterious and serious the women are curious
So when I walk inside of a place it's like "Ooh, there he is!"
But slow down, there's enough of me to go 'round
Huh, I'm givin' girls more Temptations than Motown

And tonight's the night for me to get right
And give girls the feeling of love at first bite
So here's a lesson of what the don art is
Taught by the big you know, Prince of Darkness

Stop, hold up, pause, quit
Change the groove and funk it up a little bit
Now back to the subject of how the
Kane became the bigger modern day mama wild deep

Now the question is do I really carry it
Huh, well baby I swing low like sweet chariot

Still a few of them thought that I was lame
And then the big brown shah came!

So let me send a dark shadow right through ya
To prepare you for all of the kniky things I'm gonna do to ya
And yes my dear if you got the goods
Then you might just see my face up in your neck of the woods

Ahh word life y'all, a word life y'all
That's how I, shoot off arms just like a rifle
So just, pass the mic and let it spark this
So that you can say it's been blessed by the Prince of Darkness