

## And I Rock

Biz Markie

"Just here to let you know"  
This is Primo  
"Just here to let you know"  
My man Black Indian  
"Just here to let you know"  
I can't forget Makigo  
"Just here to let you know"  
From U.S.A. to Japan

On the week days I be in school  
Be in school learnin, the golden rule  
I wake up in the morning hangin` out my bed  
I don't do a thing till my grace is said  
And when it`s said, I wipe my ass  
And think off all the fly girls in my class  
Pay off the don say it can't hurt  
I pull on my Lee`s and my blue sweat shirt  
Walk around the corner seem to catch the bus  
And if the bus ain't there I don't dare fuss  
Just tell mama I`m Mister bust a day  
And she take me to school in a white OJ  
But when I get to the school and the bell ring  
I don't even worry cause it ain't no thing  
Walk in the room they say you`re late for class  
Teacher mark me late, I`m gonna kick his ass  
You know the teachers is gonna listen to me  
Cause I`m the diabolical the B-I-Z  
And I Rock

"Just here to let you know" "B-I-Z M-A-R-K-I to the E"  
"Just here to let you know" "B-I-Z M-A-R-K don't try to front"

Yo, now that`s classic, I ain't worry about you bastards  
I`m at home in my boxers watchin` Tom Warner classics  
It`s just a rhythm I kick, while I strangle out the beat  
While you hear that kick, high drums and snares  
Puttin you right here met ya chicken out in Brooklyn  
When I hit that rare, air, you don't wanna see Black  
When I get mad cause I come and Black axe, square Black maks  
It`s a real thing while I hold my hands on this microphone  
I get it open till the breakadawn, or maybe to the sky kerr caucasian  
Y`all be rockin for rhythms I rock for blacks nations  
I leave you all in a daze  
I`m pickin` up these flows like pimps that brush waves  
Get it for all days my broke cup pawn flows  
Cause I`ma keep it on the real, yo

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Me and Superman we had a fight  
I punched him in the face for all my might  
Punched him so hard he fell to the floor  
Picked him up, and ragged him some more  
Turned around, and who did I see?  
It was ah Lois Lane she was lookin` at me  
She said: "Yo Biz Markie you are the best  
Cause you knocked the S off Superman`s chest"  
She took my hand and led me to the room  
We smoked three joints and cracked the core of the brew  
I looked her up I thought she was fine  
I knew the deal; what was on her mind  
We took off the clothes and clicked off the light  
And we rocked the bed, till the sky was white  
When it came to the break of day  
She said: "Yo Biz Markie why don`t you stay?  
I`ve cooked you some breakfast with some orange juice"  
That`s one thing I couldn`t refuse  
At around eight I kissed her goodbye  
She said: "Whoo! Biz Markie you one hell of a guy!"

And I Rock  
"Just here to let you know" "B-I-Z M-A-R-K-I on to the E"  
Biz and Premo and you know we do, ROCK  
"Just here to let you know"  
New York to Japan, Japan and New York, we rock

And you do and you do and you do and you do and you do, WE ROCK  
Rock!  
We Rock!  
R-r-r-r-r-rock!  
Ah Premo, ah Premo, Premo, we rock!  
Ah Premo, ah p-p-premo, Biz Markie and Premo et