

# Make The Music With Your Mouth Biz

**Biz Markie**

Ah one two, ah one two  
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I'd like to... introduce myself...  
My name is... ah Biz Markie..

Well I'm the human ultra called Biz Markie  
Making music orderly is my specialty  
When I go, ah one two, girls get excited  
When they hear my lyrics they wanna recite 'em  
I know y'all in the mood, just go with the flow  
And I can play rapping records and all disco  
Like "Beat It," "Billie Jean," by Michael Jackson  
Or the Treacherous 3 record, they call "Action"  
When you hear me do it, you will be shocked and amazed  
It's the brand new thing they call the human beat box craze

Make the music with your mouth, biz!  
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Well I don't just do the beat box, I rock on the mic  
And all the rhymes that I say, all the people like  
I get the crowd jumping, get the girl's hearts pumping  
All the party people say, "Isn't he something?"

Rock from New York City all the way down South  
Saying rhymes and making music, with my mouth  
I'm a tell you party people how I began  
It started when I'm living in Long Island

Hey when I was a kid I used to play in the streets  
Making sounds with my mouth, all sorts of beats  
Grown people, used to say - "what"?  
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.. wrong with that kid making that strange noise

It was like, for all the fly girls and all the homeboys  
Then I tried it at a homeboys basement party  
They thought it was a record, they ain't know it was me  
When they came by the DJ, and saw who it is  
They said, "Make the music with your mouth, Biz!"

It may look and sound easy doing the human beat box  
But it's real difficult, even knocked me out my socks  
It's a movement combination with your lip tongue and throat  
Use your teeth and your nose for a mysterious high note

I like doing it as a hobby or a job  
People treat me like a star and surround me in the mall  
It's not all the props, spitting, breathing hard and doing  
You need practice, be ambitious in the schooling

Let me tell you party people, you gotta admit  
Anything than you want you gotta work hard for it  
That's why I like doing sounds, that's hard to achieve

Making two or three sounds at one time you can't believe

When I walk down the street, people crowd around me  
And say, "how you make all those sounds at one time Biz Markie?"  
I tell 'em it takes a lot of practice, and lip control  
I've been doing it since, fifteen years old

And everywhere I do it, the people say I'm good  
I even get big respect in my own neighborhood  
I'm telling you a fact, and just like it is  
Even moms pops and cops say, "What up Biz?"

Everywhere I go, I always rocked the boat  
Gonna end this rhyme, with this one note  
Not gonna act conceited and say I'm the best  
But I'm guaranteed to pass any kind of test

I say def rhymes, with funky fresh lyrics  
When I do the beat the party people go into hysterics!

You heard the proceeding, now here's the sequel  
All human beat boxes is not created equal  
That's why I'm here, to say today  
That I'm doing my beat in a special way

Making musical tunes, orally, I have perspective  
I'm very well known, and greatly respected  
I like to thank people, without no doubt  
Peace hi party people it's time to break ou...

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