

# Biz Markie, On And On

[Biz Markie]

Maaaan, this is the last.. record on the album  
I got my man Craig Craig in the house  
Kevin Dee from Midnite Express Crew's in the house  
Charles' brother's in the house  
Squig Love is in the house  
Cool V on the vocal, gettin me mad  
But I'm gonna lil' do a lil' somethin like this  
Check this out  
One.. two.. one, two, three  
On and on and on and on and on  
On and on and on and on and on  
On and on and on and on and on  
Non-stop rappin to the break of dawn  
I'm the Biz Mark, and I'm a sure shot  
All of a sudden, you you you you..  
I got a friend by the name of Charlie  
Charlie got a wife by the name of Dolly  
Dolly and Charlie got a son named Wally  
And Wally got a girl by the name of Polly  
Polly got a sister by the name of Molly  
Molly and Polly got a mother named Holly  
Father named Arthur, we call him Artie  
You don't understand and I'm very very sorry  
Cousin named Freida, Uncle named Skeeter  
He's married to my fine Aunt Rita  
who is the leader, of the merry cheaters  
So, I don't greet ehr cause my Uncle don't need her  
Grandma Joyce, drives a Rolls Royce  
Of the family I'm a favorite choice  
Buddy named Homer, used to be a loner  
Now he got a girl by the name of Mona  
Now that Homer's marries to Mona  
all he does all day is bone bone bone her  
Partner named Lex, get big respect  
Drivin in his black 300 Z-X  
Week after next, when Lex his get check  
me and Lex will be chillin in the X  
My girl Eleanor, went to the drugstore  
to get deoderant, I figure for sure  
Cause the one she used before made her underarms sore  
And that's why Eleanor, don't use it no more  
Her girl named Betty, who used to go with Freddie  
asked me was I ready, for us to go steady  
I told Betty, I wasn't ready  
to go steady, cause it would hurt Freddie  
A girl named Glen, she's my best friend  
Known her ever since who knows when  
And do you comprehend, the message that I send  
of family and friends of Grandpa Ben  
Like this like that like that like this  
You know the Biz Mark's on top of the list  
I rock the house and MC'sll know-a  
'Member when they had a place called Shanendoah?  
Shanendoah, and St. Noah  
Biz Markie, the def rhyme flower  
Yo I would not rely on Noah  
(??) all the (??) like an MC sewer  
Ziga-rocka-zayga, MC say a  
A different kind of rhythm of rhymin display-a  
{\*beatboxing\*} AHH AHH AHHA AHH AHH, HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE  
The original B-I-Z  
with the C-double-O L-V you see

Ain't no other MC like me!  
Cause I will rock say immediately  
That's why I'm chillin in the L-I-N-D, E with the N  
with the MC street  
You will agree it's me, cause I rock a funky beat  
The, oh-riginal B, I-Z-M-A-R  
K-I with the E, are a superstar  
They are I am me, is it because I  
know how R-A-P, no, I think it's deep  
cause my DJ Cool V is a rockin  
and a guaranteed to rock and be always clockin  
So listen to the hyper, MC fifer  
Is it because, yo, I'm not the type of guy  
that know how to make a B-I-Z-M-A  
R-K-I-and you know that the rhymes fly  
Now I go on, zest and sing  
Man appointed rap king make the 'phone sing  
I'm Biz Mark, the microphone king-er  
Down to wreck your body, super-educated  
like swinger of a rap, make your hands clap  
Soon to adapt; hey - say, oh Jack  
with the rhyme of the MC time  
will agree it's me, Aries is my sign  
So is Cool V, nine-teen  
Down to wreck your body and on the scene  
We went to the fight with Foreman/Holyfield  
All of a sudden, we saw a shield  
of girls comin round with the MC sound  
will agree it's me, (??) just around  
Just listen to the S-K-V  
And ain't another MC messin with me  
Even though I got my haircut, down to wreck your body  
and make all your girls shake your butt  
Just listen don't be missin cause I won't be dissin  
on Z-100, Hot 97  
KISS and 'BLS'n I got the profession of  
{\*beatboxing\*} AHH AHH AHH, BPP, ah one, chk two and  
The lesson with the rhyme of a MC time  
will agree it's me, Aries is my sign  
I said that say once, I'm not a dunce  
It don't matter to me, nu-ance  
was a per-fume, go and consume  
is it because I'm Biz and I'm in a room  
Just (??) to my vocal, I'm not a local  
I'm Biz, you can call me a yokel  
I'm not from California, I'm not from Kansas City  
I'm not not part of the itty titty bittie  
committee with the rhyme, you will agree it's me  
The original, M-U-D, D-F-double-O-T hey it's me  
Ahh, ahh, P-E-C-E-E  
I spell it wrong goin on  
to the break of dawn, word is bond  
It sound kind of funky, don't it Kevin?  
'Member when me and you used to go to 7/11  
.. when Shelton worked there?  
He used to give us food, and he was fair  
Not because we was on the wel-fare  
just because we were down, and we didn't care  
But now I'm a millionaire makin my rap  
and I'm freakin that dance, make your hands clap  
Now are, you, gonna keep the vocal  
B-S I hope so cause I'm B(?)