

Biz Markie, On And On

[Biz Markie]

Maaaaan, 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's'll 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(?)