

# Big Daddy Kane, 2 Da Good Tymz

Times was simply plain I knew they'd eventually change  
Let's take a trip down memory lane  
With the game talker, native new yorker  
Gators on my feet, formerly british walker  
Yes love, that's how it was before  
When you was funky fresh or down by law  
Parlay with your crew at the corner store  
Carrying a boom box 'til your arms were sore  
We be wildin' on the corner free stylin'  
Or politickin' 'bout doe we see piling  
Or either girls we be getting with, how we be hitting it  
Lying bout skins that we didn't get  
Slow moving at paces through the rat races  
The jordache look and fat laces  
Making moves any type of way  
I remember it like yesterday, hey

## Chorus

Here's to you  
That's how it was before  
When you was funky fresh or down by law  
Way back in the days how we used to do  
Thank you for the good times y'all  
Repeat

## Verse 2

Dj? vu, things ain't nothing new  
Shorties make me think how we used to do  
When you couldn't be sleeping, if you plan on keeping  
Hold of your sheepskin, heads do be peeping  
Think it can't happen to you, now could it?  
Came to school wearing puma's went home barefooted  
And on the weekends when everybody click  
To slide to the deuce to check karate flicks

Come back around the way after dark  
So the crew could embark on the jam in the park  
What would happen that night, was to scrap in a fight  
Only way to break it up was playing rappers delight  
And as I sit back watching you  
Shorties out there doing what you got to do  
I feel for you being sincere  
Cause where you trying to go I already been there, yeah

## Chorus

## Verse 3

Ain't nothing but love I got to give  
I don't play a hate cause we all got to live  
That negative lifestyle I prohibit  
Good life I got to live it, bubbly I got to sip it  
Now I'll admit that I sort of be flashing  
But yet and still I do it in an orderly fashion  
Bring on the honeys and watch me mack these, stack cheese  
Go on with your bad self, black caes  
Just when the game got the stakes set high  
Straight from bed stuy, the return of the jedi  
With a jewel cause I'm tired of seeing  
Charges being brought up, on brothers getting caught up  
Now it's about time we connect, organize and collect  
A new wold order's in effect  
I send this out to the shorties in the hood  
I wanna see you all live good

Chorus

Chorus